MAXIMUMROCKNROLL classifieds

NUMBER 129 FEBRUARY, 1994 $2 DOLLARS

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

WANTED: MIDDLE CLASS SUBURNBAN TEEN WILL HIRE AUTHENTIC SPARE CHANGER FOR INSTRUCTION. CALL JOSH NOW

AUTO SERVICE MANAGER High volume dealer looking for exp'd individual to manage busy service dept. Must be aggressive & customer friendly. Exclnt bnfts. Call Lisa or Phyllis at MELODY TOYOTA 588-2313

AUTO SERVICE ADVISER High volume dealer looking for exp'd individual to work in busy service dept. Must be customer friendly. Excellent benefits. Call Lisa or Phyllis at MELODY TOYOTA 588-2313

AUTO SALES
Looking for 2 people to compliment our sales staff will train right people—bnfts, gd working environment. MONTI'S CHEV-GEO-HYUNDAI 589-8850

AUTO SALES. No exp needed! #1 Training in USA, salary! + up to 35% comm. w/bonuses. Sell new and used, imports or domestics. Call right now! 1-800-473-2711

AUTO DETAILER - Exper. Great apply for person. Union position. References required. Call 510-848-2296 Ask for KEN or BOB McKEVITT Nissan/Volvo

AUTO Detailers, exp. Cln DMV. Current drivers lic. Willing to travel. 800-622-2112

AUTOMOTIVE TECHNICIAN
* Full-Time Position Available
* Ford Experience Preferred
* Good Benefits & Pay
* Great Atmosphere
Apply in Person
LINCOLN/MERCURY
Of Serramonte
750 Serramonte Boulevard
Colma/Daly City, CA 94014
(415) 985-2133

AUTOMOTIVE INSTALLATION TECHNICIAN. Cellular, alarm and/or stereo install. exp. req. Must have own tools, reliable transp. & auto insur. Excellent working conditions & benefits with opportunity for advancement. Incentive pay to $16/hr! ONLY the BEST NEED APPLY! Call Robert Pierce, 1-800-532-8477 between 8-5:30

AUTOMOTIVE * WE NEED YOU
$2000 SIGNING BONUS
Above & beyond all commissions. Sell new & Used. Straight sale store. Looking for aggressive indiv. looking to be the best & earn the highest income. We offer demo, medical & profit sharing. Join our winning team. Call Larry Evans @ 415/365-6000

AUTOMOTIVE TECHNICIANS Immed openings for 6 Master Technicians, import & domestic exper, certified in all A.S.E. Excellent long-term apply at new car facility. Resume to box 6754 c/o SF Newspapers, PO Box 882530, SF 94188-2530.

ACCOUNTANTS WANTED to work with Angry Samoan. No walk-ins!

AUTOMOTIVE TECHNICIANS. Prefer Chrysler trained, new C/P dealer. Immed openings.

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

CONSTRUCTION
Accepting applications for refinery workers (Ben/Mtz) or construction experience:
. Boilermakers
. Stage Riggers
. Pipe Fitters
. Pipe Welders
. Insulators
Prefer B.A.T.T/D.I.S.A. ready. Bring all certs. w/you. Drug free work place/EOE. Expect O.T. & wkends. Expen. free training. Apply in person: 135 Corporate Place, Vallejo, CA. 94590. Mon. Dec. 6 thru Wed. Dec. 8, 8am-11am & 1pm-2:30pm ONLY!!

CONSTRUCTION SUPERINTENDENT
For medium sized GC. Comm'l./Industrial. Resume: Vitton Construction, 303 West Joaquin Av., #250, San Leandro 94577.

CONTROLLER CFO
Immediate opening for exp'd hands-on CFO to direct all aspects of finan. mgmt. & planning for growing retail chain of 12 stores in the central valley. Encompasses budgeting, forecasting, acctg, banking, shrink control & invtry mgmt. Knowledge of retail finan. pref'd. Competitive salary, exlnt bnfts & bonus. Please mail resume & salary history to: PO Box 30606, Stockton, CA 95213-0606

CONVENTION & TRADE SHOW exec needed. Exp., strong computer (Mac) & interpersonal skills a must. Some travel, odd hrs. Fax resume: 415/380-8449.

JOE'S PLACE diner style restaurant in New Hampshire seeking line cooks for day & evening shifts. Fax resume.

COOK /Line cook with opportunity for advancement. Busy Castro St restaurant. 521-4646

COOKS- Italian Restaurant in Sonoma Co. seeking Line Cooks & Sous Chefs for day or evening shifts. Knowledge of Italian cuisine. Send resume to: Box 155, Kenwood, Calif. 95452

COOKS. Large, high-volume sea food rest. needs expr'd. cooks, line, buffet, baker. Excellent benefits. Send resume to box 6778 c/o SF Newspapers, PO Box 882530, SF 94188-2530.

COPIER Positions; assist customers, cashier and deliver parcel. Must be enthusiastic, honest & reliable w/excellent work ethic. Good communication skills. Bonus avail. Applications now being accepted at: 203 El Camino Real, Menlo Park.

COUNSELOR /MONITOR for state inmates in a correctional/re-entry facility. F/T, P/T, various shifts. AA pref. Gd writing & verbal skills. Wage 6.70 - 7.00/hr. Contact VOABA (510) 568-9214 ext. 231. EOE.

COUNTERPERSON. Bakery needs Counterperson w/exp. Spanish helpful. Apply in person 4659 Telegraph Ave., Oakland.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP Fluent in Japanese a must. Ms Hiraishi, 986-7332

CUSTOMER SERVICE, P/T. Must type. hvy phones. Will train. Resume: POB 411291, SF 94141.

CUSTOMER SERVICE/ Dispatch Exc. phone & typing skills. Local S.F. service co. Call: 550-7272

CUSTOMER Serv. No exp. Auto Glass Co immed opng 431-1212.

DANCERS, EXOTIC: Model-Types, Showgirls needed. CENTERFOLDS, San Francisco Call Isabella 550-2393.

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

DRIVER, Expanding tour operator seeking customer-oriented bus drivers. Exc pay & exciting destinations. If you have a Class 2 lic. or are confident you can obtain one, send resume or short letter to: AHS, 801 S. Garfield #206, Alhambra, CA 91801

ANSWER ME! Join the "I Hate Ben Is Dead" fanclub, top $ paid for your dirt. Call now. EOE

DRIVER/ TREE WORKER. Clean DMV. E. Bay. 415-979-4284.

DRIVER Class A. at SFO. 2 yrs exp. req. 415-871-6137.

DRIVER F/T. Own veh./ins. Top $ Hourly or comm. Bnfts. 241-8387

DRIVER w/Class B lic. Apply in person @ 250 Gateway Blvd SSF

DRIVERS
Use your own economy PU or H/Back for Bay Area delivery work. F/T & P/T pos. avail. Must have maps, insur. & good DMV record. Pay is 50% commission. Benefits avail. Call Brian Gordon 10am-3pm, Mon.-Fri., 415/495-... EOE

DRIVERS
PROFESSIONAL ...ENGER has immed openings ... drivers w/own insured ... covered ... Good pay. ... M-F 1:30-4:30, 600 Bry...

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

DRIVERS w/own ... to deliver phon... Palo Alto area. 800-769-...

DRIV...
Immed. openings. Req. own ... truck or car. 518-...

DRIVERS FT/PT, own ... covrd p/u. Apply 9:30am, Oyster Pt, SSF. Shotgun.

DRIVERS NEEDED. CASH PAID DAILY. CAR/INS. REQ 885-4284

DRIVERS, Class A ... container. Call ...

EDITOR
MAGAZIN...
National tech... magazine se... tor to cover s... or & multimedia developme... relating to music. Must have extensive knowledge of applications to music & recording. Strong writing, editing, proofing skills a must; ... magazine exper. desirable. Bay Area location. Non-smoking environment. EOE. Send cover letter, resume & salary reqmts to EM Editor, PO Box 8845, Emeryville, CA 94608.

EDUCATION -Teacher, long term sub, SH or SH ... credential. Sen. & dev. ... children. Private school ... Alto 494-1200

ELECTRICAL
Warehouse Person in SF. Must know tools & material. 40 hrs/wk. All benefits paid. Reply to: box 6732 c/o SF Newspapers, PO Box 882530, SF 94188-2530.

Engineer, Software Test. Resp. for design & implem. of test plans for software products for chemical info. & data. Duties incl. documenting test results & identifying software defects; verifying & tracking requests from users for product changes; developing & maintaining QA test cases for assigned products; & researching, clarifying & documenting reported test defects from documented test results. Reqs. B.S. in C.S., C.E. or Chem. +1 yr. exp. in job offered or in Soft-

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

GRAPHIC ART/DESIGNER wanted for small graphic design company. Duties include design & create original art work & copy layouts for materials to be presented by visual communications medias such as books, magazines, newspapers & television for Asian/Chinese community; studies illustrations & photographs to plan presentation of copy, selects style & size of type, & arranges layout based upon available space, knowledge of layout principles, & aesthetic design concepts; draws samples of finished layout & presents sample of art director for approval; reviews final layout & suggests improvements as needed. Must be able to do Chinese painting, fluent in speaking & writing of Chinese language, must have training in fine arts in order to create & design original art work. Minimum of Bachelor's degree in Fine Arts & 2 yrs exp. Rate of Pay $16.38 per hour. Interview & work site in Daly City. Send this ad & your resume or letter of qualification Job # HR 46019, P.O. Box 269065, Sacramento, CA 95826-9065.

GRAP...C DES...ER/DESKTOP PUBL...HING ... Mixed envi... Mac liter...

HOTEL ... Assistant Resident Manager. 1 person, M/F, work hrs 6pm-7am. Comfort Inn 599-9636

HOTEL FRONT DESK. Live-in + sal. Small SF hotel. 673-1426

INSURANCE

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

MARKETING DIRECTOR - Dominate share stone veneer mfger. with aggressive growth plans seeks an extremely creative & visionary consumer marketer. Exper. dealing exclusively thru outside vendors and the ability to demonstrate superb taste & innovative capability are essential. Send your resume to: Ms. Sandy Hood, Stone Products Corp., PO Box 270, Napa, CA. 94559. EOE

DRIVERS Japanese punkers wanted to drive very small van. Clean DMV, no exp nec. EOE.

MEDICAL NO FEE
STAR QUALITY SKILLS = $$
* Front Desk Recept.
* Back Office M.A.s
* O.M. Biller/Bkprs
* Transcribers WP5.1
MEDI-QUEST 415-421-7183
Medical Staff Specialist since '87

MEDICAL RECEPTIONIST F/T. Ophthalmology practice seeking enthusiastic, warm, patient oriented individual for fr... back office. Telephone sk... must. Knowledge ... billing desired. ...

... BE ALL YOU CAN BE.

NURSE RN Director of Nurses. Experienced, organized, work-

770
JOB OPPORTUNITIES

PHYSICAL THERAPIST P/T San Francisco/Redwood City. Ortho. exp. 415-454-8690.

NANNY WANTED to babysit 6 year old while punk mom plays punk rock shows. PO Box 666, Hollyweird.

PLUMBING CO. WILL TRAIN apprentices. Must have truck/van. Welcome exp. plummers 755-7995

PLUMBING/ Heat Svc Tech. 4+ yrs exp. Send resume to: Boxholder 592, San Mateo, 94401

POLISHER. S.S. and brass metal polisher for custom shop. 5yrs experience. No auto or jewelry polishers. 952-7972

POSTAL CAREERS
See Classifications:
765 - CAREER AIDS
720 - SCHOOLS

PRINTERS Min. 3yrs. exp. RYOBI 3200 w/T. AB Dick 9810 w/T. Good wage & Benefits. Leewood Press, 400-2nd St., Ste. L100, S.F. M-F 9-5.

PRINTING
PRODUCTION SUPERVISOR
... 500-label manufacturer ... an experienced production supervisor for 50 employee ... Must have experience with ... & Heidelberg press... making, embossing, ... & hot stamping. Good coaching & problem solving techniques req'd. Please ... resume to: Sequoia Pacific Systems, 1030 No. Anderson Rd., Exeter, CA 93221, Attn: Sharon Burd. EOE.

... Digital Pre-press ... imagesetter output, ... 3 yrs. exp. Day ... & benes. 369-4440

... STRIPPER + Swing ... 4/C, large format, ... helpful. Call 459-5409 ... Printing, San Rafael

... SALES- S.F. Premium ... 6-color shop seeks exp. ... Base plus Comm. plus Benefits. call Greg @ 957-0992

PRINTING. Camera. Plate making person needed. Premium qual, 6 color. SF shop. Stripping exp. a +. Michael 957-0992

PRINTING Operator for 6 color Komori needed for Dec. 3+ yrs expr. Call Eddie 282-2828

PRINTING. Exp. Prepress Tech. Swing shift. Marin Co. 382-4471

PRODUCTION MANAGER
Fast growing Fashion Apparel Co. seeks Prod. Mgr. Resp. incl. planning costing, inventory control, mfg. 5 yr. prior apparel mfg/mgmt exp. req. Resume w/sal. hist: Prod. Dev.-H.R. Storybook Heirlooms, 333 ... Dr., Foster City, CA ... FAX 415-525-2199

...MER/Machinist-CNC ... exp. programming & ... CNC lathes & mills. ... level exp req'd. ... capable of complete ... set-up & operation ... with PC-DOS programs ... FANUC controls ... resume to: CNC Dept. ... Emeryville, 94608.

... wanted for video ... Assembly or C ... Pref. video ... positions avail. ... 415-459-4896

... MGR. (Comm'l.). Of... for rapidly growing co. ... portfolio in S.J. area. Must be proficient w/WP 5.1, Lotus, QPro, college deg., 1-3 yrs. comm'l. RE exp., RE lic. reqd. Sal. commens. w/exp. Send resume only: S.J. Prop. Mgr. 2137 O'Toole Av. Suite I

PUNK DAY JOBS AND OTHER EXAMPLES OF SLAVERY AND INSANITY

MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL

MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL IS A MONTHLY PUBLICATION. ALL WORK IS DONATED AND NO ONE RECEIVES ANY SALARY. ALL PROCEEDS ARE EITHER INVESTED IN TECHNOLOGICAL IMPROVEMENTS OR GO TO OTHER SIMILARLY NOT-FOR-PROFIT PROJECTS. ANYONE IS WELCOME TO REPRINT ANYTHING FROM MRR, BUT PLEASE LIST MRR AS SOURCE CREDIT.

#43/Dec '86. Varukers, BGK, State Of Confusion, Stetz, Crash Box, Dehumanizers, Creeps, Nasal Sex, Billy & The Willys, "Child Abuse."

#46/Mar '87. False Prophets, Misanthropic Charity, Anti-Cimex, Cagalhoes, Ax/ction Records, Damage, Face First, Brains Of Humans, "Prisons: Society's Greatest Crime."

#47/Apr '87. Heresy, Ripcord, Electro Hippies, L'Attentat, Condemned Attitude, Dissent, Nothing In Particular, Capital Scum, Bomb, Useless Pieces Of Shit, Quod Massacre, Desperate Minds, Manson Youth, I Refuse It, Depo Provera, "Populism."

#48/May '87. Mr T Experience, Wimpy Dicks, Opinion Zero, KGB, Insted, Unrest, Desecration, Shell Shock, Gore, Subvert, Th'Inbred, Accused, "Jesse Helms," "H1 Work Permits."

#49/Jun '87. COC, Short Dogs Grow, Painted Willie, Diddly Squat, Pin Prick, SAD, A Priori, Infection, "Shred Of Dignity," Flipside zine, "AIDS & The Sexual Counter-revolution."

#50/Jul '87. Newtown Neurotics, Bulimia Banquet, Indigesti, Euthanasia, RF7, Lethal Gospel, Sedition, Grumpforts, Screeching Weasel, "Putting On Shows In The UK."

#51/Aug '87. Isocracy, Nick Toczek, Stikky, SDI, Ruido De Rabia, "Ideological Fanaticism."

#52/Sep '87. Crucial Youth, Bad Dress Sense, Filthy Christians, Baby's Got A Gun, Fratricide, The Sins, Krull, Bomp magazine, "Secret Govtt In America."

#55/Dec '87. Culture Shock, The Web, Intense Mutilation, Where's The Pope?, Dan, Duck Duck Goose, Stevie Stiletto, Fail-Safe, Hong Kong punks, "Draft Registration," "Thinking About Eating: Vegetarianism," "Pacho Mama: Nature And Technology."

#58/Mar '88. Firehose, Squandered Message, Sheer Terror, CBMT, Zalozba FV, Will Shatter, Victor H of Alchemy Records.

#59/Apr '88. Va Bank, The Plague, Foundation, Black Uniforms, Damage, Four Walls Falling, Nazdor, Majority Of One, "Inconnu & the Hungarian Underground," "Pacifica vs the FCC."

#60/May '88. Scream, Cowboy Killers, Flitox, Subterranean Kids, POW, Chumawamba on Northern Ireland.

#61/Jun '88. Women's Issue with Frightwig, Mecca Normal, Yeastie Girlz, Burning Bush, Bitch Fight, Ruth (Mordam) and Joanna (De Konkurrent), "Nicaragua with Jane Guskin," Positive Force DC sexism discussion w/Cynthia Connolly, Amy Pickering, Alex MacKaye, Guy Picciotti.

#62/Jul '88. No For An Answer, Panx Romana, Filthy Few, Original Disease, Political Silence, Hate Crew, Gna Gna, Boo Hiss Pffht, Steve Ignorant on Crass, "Native Land Rights."

#64/Sep '88. Flux Of Pink Indians, Walking Seeds, Naked Angels, Hungry Trolls, Art Phag, When People Were Shorter And Lived By The water, Sentimiento Incontrolable, Boom & the Legion Of Doom, Wig Torture, "Preventing Rape."

#65/Oct '88. SNFU, Social Distortion, High Circle, Les Thugs, Feed Your Head, Attention!, Fear Of God, Spongetunnel, Oncle Slam, KBO!, Really Fast Records, @narchy Conference in Toronto, "NYC Riots", "The End Of The World As We Know It."

#67/Dec '88. Pagan Babies, Thatcher On Acid, Joyce McKinney Experience, Adolescents, Murray Bowles mimi-photo zine, "Federal Investigators and Your Rights," "Ed Meese and Pornography."

#68/Jan '89. The Ex, Sham 69, Hotalacio, Last Option, Herb Tarlicks, Não Religão, Sonic Disrution Theory, Sanov 1, SSDC, "Top 15 Albums Covers," "A Trip To Communist Cuba," "Skins and Nazis."

#69/Feb '89. Bad Religion, Annie Anxiety, Forgotten Rebels, Decadent Few, Sick Of Intolerance, Breakdown, False Hope, Youngblood, Media Children, "South African Political Landscape."

#70/Mar '89. DOA, Spermbirds, Agent 86, The Walking Ruins, City Indians, Seizure, Cadavres De Niños, "GG Declares Suicide." "Eugene Gardens In East Germany," Doug Minkler.

#72/May '89. Naked Raygun, 7 Seconds, Jingo De Lunch, Die Trottel, Glee Club, Sociedad Violenta, Alternative Inuit, BFD, Maaseudun Tulevaisuus, Amnesia, Hate X9, Blu Bus Records, "Big Mountain Relocation," "Technology."

#73/Jun '89. Crime, Fidelity Jones, Maggot Sandwich, Jailcell Recipes, Bambix, Earth Army, The Dread, Organ Donors, Dawn Of Liberty, No Alternative, "Nazi Resurgence in Germany," "Book Your Own Fucking Tour," "Nightline TV Discrimination."

#74/Jul '89. Dissent, Moral Crux, Neutral Nation, The Magnificent, Brotherhood, Bolt Thrower, Desperate Minds, Bristol's Kronstadt Club, TV Smith, "Mozambique," "People's Power: Two Decades."

#76/Sep '89. Steel Pole Bath Tub, Tim Kerr, No Empathy, 3 Legged Dog, Underdog Records, Fiendz, Gruesomes, Drowning Roses, Freaks Of Nature, Second Chance, Funeral Swans, "Palestine, Israel and Intifada," "Anti Racist Action," "Burn Your Flag."

#78/Nov '89. Majority Of One, Ludwig Von 88, Slapshot, Rocks, Berurier Noir, Society Gone Madd, Mistaken Identity, Conspiracy Of Equals, Schpoostik Hospital, Momido7, "Touch & Go Retro," "Positive Force DC," Anti Racist Action," "German Squats.

#79/Dec '89. Ray Of Today, Misery, Bazooka Joe, GF+DD, Happy KadaverBlatant Disregard, John Peel, "Krishna expose", "Prison For Profit".

#81/Feb '90. Hard-Ons, Concrete Sox, Naturecore, Blockade, Public Humiliation, 7 Minutes Of Nausea, Colera, Rhythm Collision, Zero Boys, "See Hear," "UK Indie Press," "Panama Invasion."

#82/Mar '90. Nausea, Les Garcons Boucher, Antiseen, Abs, Neanderthal Sponge, SS-20, Scared Straight, Oi Polloi, Malachi Krunch, PAinful X-tremeties, Aku-Aku, "Milkbone Collective," Kevin Army, "Dirty Rotten Press."

#83/Apr '90. Jerry's Kids, Dezerter, Helios Creed, Samiam, Decadence Within, Coffin Break, Alienation, Dryrot, Psycho Squatt, Red Letter Day, Headstrong, Bone Shavers, Flagrants D'Eli, "The Shadow," "War On Drugs."

#84/May '90. Cringer, No Use For A Name, DI, Sofa Head, Industrial Suicide, Serial Killers, Citizens Arrest, Radiation Sickness, First Strike Records, "Germany's Move Towards Reunification," "Homelessness In America," "Old Aussie Punk."

#87/Aug '90. Capitol Punishment, Mudhoney, Go!, Hippycore, Jawbreaker, Polska Malca, Angry Son, AIM, Richie Stotts, The Lost, Die Schwarzen Schafe, Intense Mutilation, "Old Canadian Punk," "Redwood Summer."

#88/Sep '90. The Creamers, The Fixtures, Mega City 4, Dead Ends, Dandelion Adventure, Maniacs, Fiendz, Sludgeworth, Kolaborancji, Admiral, Crankshaft, Sleep, MTA, Long Cold Stare, 8-Bark, "Iraq's Boogey Man."

#89/Oct '90. The Offspring, Glee Club, Indecision, Sanity Assassins, Grant Hart, Monsula, Strike Out, Apocalypse, Subvert, Haywire, Corn Flakes, Scuffy Tearaways, Dead Steelmill, "Subway Arts," "Racism," "US Aims In Sending Troops to Saudi Arabia," "Old Italian Punk."

#91/Dec '90. Poison Idea, Warlock Pinchers, Tijuana In Blue, Headspring, Hacesja, Out Loud, Ultra Violet Eye, Birth Defects, The Big Thing, "Gainesville Girls," "Japanese Racism In America," "Marlboro Boycott."

#93/Feb' 91. Chumbawamba, Snuff, The Fluid, Les Cadavres, Meat Shits, Psycho, D2D, Informers, "The CIA In Italy," "Paris Riots."

#94/Mar '91. Karma Sutra, Laughing Hyenas, La Polla Records, Mr T Experience, Internal Autonomy, Rats Of Unusual Size, Herb Garden, CRI, Eye Hate God, "Skintronic Zine," "World War 3 Illustrated," "War Resistance," "New World Order," "Jeff Paterson," "War Censorship."

#96/May '91. "Soviet Punk" with Russian rock press, Moscow Rock Laboratory, Naive, DSK, Cramp In The Leg, Dumb, JMKE, A...Yee, ANCH, Newies, Auktsion, Grazhdanskya Oborona, Sailors Silence.

#97/Jun '91. NoFX, Kortatu, Carcass, Gargoyles, Nip Drivers, Nuisance, Johnny Puke, Uniform Rejection, Comb, Recalcitrants, Puzzlehead, Strelnikoff, Straight Youth, "White Nights," "DC Demos," "Culture Of Violence."

#99/Aug '91. Tesco Vee's Hate Police, 411, Slum Turkeys, Helmet, Sideshow, C/Z Records, Dionysus Records, Dangerhouse Records Retro, Jobbernowl, Intent, Bush League, Orgasmic Toilet Band.

#100 pt 1/Sep '91. Ill Repute, Flipper, Nukey Pikes, Necracedia, Scherzo, Fitz Of Depression, Germbox, Crackhouse, Burn, Engage, Commonwealth, Ruth Schwartz, Voodoo Love Gods, Eye For An Eye, Ne Luumaet, Red London, "Does MRR Suck?", "MRR Bibliography Pt 1."

#100 pt 2/Sep '91. The Weirdos, Victims Family, Down By Law, The Rotters, Rorschach, Northen Bushmen, The Screw, Wheelchair Full Of Old Men Records, Just Say No, Dogma Mundista, "MRR Bibliography Pt 2."

#101/Oct '91. The Lunachicks, Specula, The Dread, Pagan Easter, The Avengers, The Lost, Cowboy Killers, Really Red, "Epicenter Zone and Blacklist Mailorder," "Report From The Moscow Barricades," "The Trouble With Revoltions."

#102/Nov '91. Intense Degree, Jello on P.C., Gray Matter, Nicky Garratt, One Blood, Bob of Vinyl Communications, The Cruel Elephant Club, Words Of Warning Records, The Fix.

#103/Dec '91. Sympathy For The Record Industry, The Didjits, Phleg Camp, Apostates, Jesus Lizard, Jeff Dahl, Urgent Fury, Strongbox, Eversor, Tripwire, Punishment Park, TVTV$, "Devon's Vacation," "Hippy Porn."

#105/Feb '92. Nation Of Ulysses, Screeching Weasel, Bikini Kill, Surf Weasel, Scheleprock, The Dickies, Burning Bush, Davy Jones Locker.

#106/Mar '92. Wat Tyler, The Cynics, The Deviators, Verbal Assault, Philippine Violators, Slam Suzzanne, Molodoi, "Women Regaining Control: Health Care," "Attica 20 Years Later," "H.E.A.R."

#109/Jun '92. "Absolutely Queer" issue with Tribe 8, Pansy Division, Bruce LaBruce & Vaginal Creme Davis, Donna Dresch, "Queer Skinheads," "Coming Out," "Political Fantasy & Manipulation."

#110 pt 1/Jul '92. "Punks Over 30" issue with George Tabb, Steve Ignorant, Joey Shithead, Ian Mackaye, GG Allin, Tom Pig, Tommy Strange, Al Flipside, Bob Mould, Peter Plate, Boff Presley, Big Frank, Brian Edge, Dale Stewart, Bruce Pavitt, Calvin Johnson, Dave MDC, David Hayes, Dick lucas, Lawrence Livermore, Mykel Board, Jeff Bale, Tim Yo, Doc Dart, Murray Bowles, Glen Friedman, Greg Ginn, Jeff Pezzati, Jello Biafra, Joey RamoneMetal Mike, Pushead, Ron Wright, Leesa Poole, Stephan Ielpi, Thurston Moore, Ted Falconi, Vic Bondi, Dirk Dirksen, Ruth Schwartz, plus Upright Citizens, "Nirvanification."

#110 pt 2/Jul '92. "Bay Area Update" issue with J Church, Wynona Riders, Gr-ups, The Aborted, Special Forces, Rancid, Bumble Scrump, Strawman, Paxston Quiggly, Lung Butter, Good Grief, George Hated, The List Man, Grotus, Jack Acid, Grimple, Juke, Aaron Cometbus, Johnny Peebucks & the Swingin' Utters, Eggplant, Gag Order.

#111/Aug '92. Huasipungo, Real Cool Killers, Flux, Superchunk, Cosmic Psychos, Dr Strange Records, Pollution Circus, Erica Beck of Boy Records, Shelley's Children, Simple Machines Records, "Sexuality & Fascism."

#112/Sep '92. Steve Albini, Pain Teens, Nations On Fire, Bimbo Shrineheads, Amen, Rattail Grenadier, Sins Of The Flesh, TDF, Frogs Of War, Hedgehogs, Jo, Severance, 404 Willis, Fobia Collective, "NY Punk Clubs History."

#113/Oct '92. Jesus Lizard, Pete The Roadie, Svart Sno, The Stalin, The Queers, Oswald Five-0, Dare To Defy, Slaughter & the Dogs, Contempt, "Two Tales Of The Americas," "Professional Punx."

#114/Nov '92. Vic Bondi, Leatherface, Jonestown, Flaming Midget, Deconstruction, No Idea fanzine, 8-Bark, SNFU, Moral Crux, PKRK, The Overcoat, Flaming Demonics, Malignus Youth, Total Chaos, Unborn-SF, Transmisia, Hubert Selby Jr, "Election 1992: To Vote Or Not."

#115/Dec '92. Smut, Gas Huffer, The Gits, Underdog Collective, The Undead, Bugout Society, Mind's Eye, Thighmaster, Public Descent, The Wallmen, The Bollweevils, Bad Genes, Lumpen Proletariat, Landfill, Booby Trap, "Scenes From The Drug War," "Avoiding The Draft."

#116/Jan '93. The Diesel Queens, Bush League, Affirmative Action, Ken Sanderson, Genbaku Onanies, Schlong, Karen Black, AOS3, Killing Time, Charta 77, Sleeping Body, Coprofilia, Are We Dead Yet, Social Outcast, Godbox, "Getting The Point: An East Bay Needle Exchange."

#117/Feb '93. New Bomb Turks, Gaunt, Antiseen, Los Crudos, Naked Angels, Bivouac, Hell No, Souris Deslinguee, Sour Mash, Oiler, Datapanik Records, "Mad Ratts of Russia," "MDC in Russia."

#118/Mar '93. Long Beach punk: Red Aunts, Ken All-Nite Rocker, Das Klown, Humpers, This Is Edwin; Last Man Standing, Tsunami, Man Is The Bastard, Didjits, Lou Giordano, Vicious Midgets, Dan & Dave Punk, "Twist"

#119/Apr '93. Econochrist, Insaints, Blaggers ITA, Spoke, Hasil Adkins, 16, Snair, Sham Pain, Spiderbait, Spit Muffins, Shyster Shyster And Flywheel, Volpi Vadoplyassova, "Marijuana".

#120/May '93. Jawbreaker, Supercharger, Avail, Lük Haas, Cockpit, Sugar Shack, Groovy Ghoulies, Lumpin Proletariet, Fobia Estatal, Negu Gorriak, Dolf of Trust fanzine, "British Anti-fascism".

#121/June '93. Tilt, Rancid Hell Spawn, Lockjaw, Lookout UK, Crust, Facepuller, Inflatables, Positive Greed, No Joke, "Emo Boy's Guide to Thrift Shopping."

#122/July '93. Sparkmarker, Grey Spikes, Smear, Desert Culturel, Rhythm Collision, Subterranean Records, Velocity Girl, Schwartzeneggar, Pleum, Pilgrims, House Of Faith.

#123/Aug '93. Lungfish, (ego), Plainfield, Quincy Punx, The Hidden, Bombs For Whitey, False Sacrament, Green Popsickle, Mersault, "Engagement Agreement".

#124/Sept '93. GG Allin, The Unknown, Ruts, Crocodile Skink, Jackknife, Shitmaker, Garlic Boys, Bollweevils, "Meat People".

#125/Oct '93. Chaos UK, Not So Happy, StandCo, C.D.F.L., Bap, Disco Biscuit, Malachi Krunch, Blindfold, Peter Bagge of Hate comics.

#126/Nov '93. The Gears, Teen Generate, Voodoo Glow Skulls, Sinister Six, Sad Pygmy, Moving Targets, Indian-@narchy, Destroy TV, Ayn Imperato, Bucky Sinister, Dave McCord.

#127/Dec '93. Lydia Lunch, Claude Bessy, Boss Hog, Aim Your Dick, Hellbender, Backlash, Apocalypse Hoboken, Dots, Struggle, Stovebolt, "Rape."

#128/Jan '94. Les Thugs, Face Value, Policy Of 3, Horsey, Small, Strain, All You Can Eat, "Drug Maelstrom."

#129/Feb '94. "Work" theme issue with: Jim & Debbie Goad (Answer Me!), Beth (Cockpit), John McDonald (Count Backwards), Metal Mike (Angry Samoans), Queen Itchiie (Everything I Touch Turns To Shit), Joe Queer (Queers), Gavin MacArthur (Schlong), Herbie (Spit Muffin), Liz (Super Pussy), Ken Taniguchi (Beyonds), Aaron Muentz (The Probe), Scott Drake (The Humpers), Gretchen Holtz (Smears), Jim (Vatican Commandos).

BACK ISSUE SALE: For every 3 you purchase, get a 4th one free!!
Please list alternates in case we're out of a particular issue. Price list is on next page.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:
PLEASE NOTE SOME LOWER OVERSEAS RATES

- *U.S.:* Copies are $3.00 each/ 6 issues sub for $18.00.
- *Canada:* Copies are $3.00 each/ 6 issues sub for $18.00 (US dollars).
- *Mexico:* Copies are $3.00 each/ 6 issues sub for $18.00.
- *U.K./Europe:* Copies are $5 each/ 6 issue sub for $30.
- *Australia, Asia, Africa:* Copies are $6.50 each/ 6 issue sub for $39.00 (US dollars).
- *South America:* Copies are $4.00 each/ 6 issue sub for $24.00.

BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE:
Back issues 43, 46-52, 55, 58-62, 64 are $1.50 each ppd in U.S., $2 Canada & Mexico, $2.75 So America, $3.50 Europe, $4.25 Asia & Australia. Back issues 65, 67-70, 72-74, 76, 78, 81-85, 87-89, 91, 93-94, 96-98, 100 (pts 1&2) are: $2.50 US, $2.75 Canada, $2.50 Mexico, $4.00 Europe, $5.50 Asia/Australia, $3.00 So America. Back issues 101-103, 105-106, 109, 110 (pts 1&2), 111-116 are: $2.50 each ppd in U.S., $2.75 Canada/Mexico, $5.00 Europe, $4.50 South America, $7 Asia/Australia. Back issues 117-129 are as stated above in subscription info.

DEADLINES FOR NEXT ISSUE:
Scene Reports: continuously, with photos!
Interviews: continuously, with photos!
Ad Reservations: call to make sure.
Ad Copy In: Before 1st of month-- no later!!

AD SIZES AND RATES:
1/6 page: (2 1/2" x 5") $20
1/3 page long: (2 1/2" x 10") $40
1/3 page square: (5" x 5") $50
1/2 page: (7 1/2" x 5") $100

CLASSIFIEDS: 40 words cost $2/60 words max for $3. No racist, sexist or fascist material. Send typed if possible. Cash only!!! Expect a one month backlog!

COVER: Matt James & Robert Tomlinson

SELL MRR AT GIGS: Within U.S., we'll sell them to you at $1.50 each ppd, cash up front. Must order 5 or more of the same issue. Need street address (not PO Box) to UPS to.

STORES: If you have problems getting MRR from your distributors, try contacting Mordam Records at tel (415)575-1970 or fax (415)575-1977. Also available from Dutch East, Cargo, Get Hip, Smash, Subterranean, Twin Cities, Last Gasp, Rotz, See Hear, Armadillo, Levity, Ubiquity, Fine Print, and Marginal.

Please send all records, letters, articles, photos, interviews, ads, etc., to:

MAXIMUMROCKNROLL
PO BOX 460760
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94146-0760
Phone (415)648-3561/ Fax/Modem (415)648-5816

WANNA SEND US SOMETHING?!?

We are downright reliant for contributions from our readers - scene reports, interviews, news features, articles, letters - if you got 'em, we'll take 'em. We have a scanner - a nifty gadget that reads documents *as long as they're neatly typed.* A type size of at least 10 pts is required, as our scanner is a bit myopic. It doesn't read handwritten corrections and poor quality photo-copies give it a headache. If you absolutely must make a last-minute correction, use a light-blue correction marker. The scanner is color blind and won't get all bent out of shape. Typing in all capitals is a childish thing to do and severely vexes our shitworkers, who must retype the entire document. If you're slick enough to have a computer, send it to us on a disk. We can handle any 3 - 1/2 inch disk, as long as you tell us if it's Mac or IBM (and what word processing program it's in). We make so much fucking money, we can even afford to return your disk.

Interviews are a particularly touchy subject here at MRR. We want quality! Don't even bother sending us a review of your best friend's band if all you're gonna do is kiss their ass. Here are some tried and true guidelines for you to follow. 1) Plan your questions in advance, but allow for conversational flow. 2) Be controversial. Attack that band for the fascist bastards they are - and don't let them off the hook when they pop off with something stupid. 3) Keep the conversation moving - let it flow from topic to topic. Try not to do all the talking yourself. 4) Avoid taping interviews in noisy restaurants, under freeways, etc. 5) Keep it concise. Transcribing is a bitch, and the longer you go on, the more likely you are to get bogged down in silly, meaningless shit. Try to get to the main issues as soon as possible. End it as soon as the dialogue begins to disintegrate. Avoid one-answer questions. 6) Try to get to the personality of the group. At all costs avoid this question: "What are some of your influences?" That's dull, dull, dull! 7) Graphics are important. Send as much in the way of logos, lyrics, photos and artwork as possible. Give us something to work with! Before doing an interview, call us and to check it out in advance.

Scene Reports: Keep them short and to the point. Cram them with info... what is there to do in your town? What kind of bands and venues? Think of it as a tour guide for travelling punks, and include addresses for everything. Youth hostels, record stores and other places of interest to punks are important information. Send us nice photos, so we can make it look pretty.

Articles are somewhat rare here; that's because not many well-written ones come our way. Try to be thorough in your research. Pretend you're getting graded. Not all articles have to political or "heavy" social issues - we would appreciate a bit of humor, as well. As much as it pains us to admit it, Ben Weasel's "Punk Business" article was a good example of what we're looking for. If you've got an idea, call us and talk to us.

Graphic Artists tend to be flakes, which is why we have such a tough time keeping this 'zine sufficiently artsy. Send a sample of your work, as well as a rough sketch of what you might do with the 10" by 16" centerfold or a cover. We'd also love to run some comics in every issue.

Book Reviews may not always get published, but if you send one in that we find interesting, we'll be thrilled to run it.

Radio Stations that cover punk are occasionally featured in MRR. Send us in a few paragraphs about your station, as well as some tasty graphics or logos.

Scum Pit is something that interests a rare breed of obsessive record collectors. If you think you know everything or something about rare and collectable punk records, send us in an article.

Note to advertisers: As ad space is limited (we usually have a 1-2 month backlog), we have priorities on what kinds of ads we'll take. Top priority is for music-related ads (ads for labels or bands), as well as zine ads, punk-relevant book ads, tour ads, etc. We'll only run clothing ads if they are part of an overall band or label ad, but not the main focus. We only have space to run ads for releases we're reviewing, so if your label is putting out many types of music, please tailor your ad towards what we will be covering, again making that stuff the main focus. We will not accept major label or "indie" major wanna-bes with corporate ties, nor ads that promote those corporate interests. Also, please call if you have any doubt if we'd be reviewing your release, and if you do reserve ad space, make sure you get the ad in BEFORE the 1st!!!

MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL RADIO

Michelle Haunold
Radley Hirsch
Ken Sanderson
Jon Von
Paula Hirsch
Kenny Kaos
Alisa Schulman
Last Will

CFMU	Hamilton, Ont
93.3FM	Monday 11:59 PM
CKMS	Waterloo, Ont
100.3FM	Friday 10PM
KALX	Berkeley, CA
90.7FM	Wednesday midnight
KMNR	Rolla, MO
89.7FM	Thurs noon/Sun midnight
KSCL	Shtreveport, LA
91.3FM	call station
KTRU	Houston, TX
call station	
KTSW	San Marcos, TX
89.9FM	call station
KZUM	Lincoln, NE
89.3FM	Wednesday midnight
WBNY	Buffalo, NY
91.3FM	Thurs 6PM
WCNI	New London, CT
91.1FM	Sat midnight
WDBM	E. Lansing, MI
88.9FM	Thursday midnight
WPRK	Winter Park, FL
91.5FM	Weds 10PM
WYRE	Waukesha, WI
103.9FM	Weds 9PM
WZRD	Chicago, IL
88.3FM	Sunday 3:30PM
Radio Pomme	Louviers, France
91.6FM	Saturday 5PM
4ZZZ	Fortitude Vly, Australia
102.1FM	Tues 10PM

RADIO STATIONS: MRR Radio shows are available for stations **only**. Requests for info should be on station letterhead. Contact us at the address on previous page.

TOP 10

For what it's worth, here's some of the MRR crew's current Top 10 lists.

FRANCISCO ALEGRIA

EARTH CRISIS-Firestorm-EP
OUTSPOKEN-The Current-EP
UNDERTOW-Stalemate-EP
LASH OUT-The Darkest Hour-LP
THIS WORLD REJECTED-EP
SECOND COMING-EP/24 IDEAS-CD
UNBROKEN-Ritual-LP/BOLD-Looking Back-LP
V/A-A Time We'll Remember-LP
V/A-Rebuilding-CD/6L6-Not Even Warm-CD
STAND OFF-Worthless Is Unity Bought-EP

JEFF BALE

BASEMENT BRATS-Blast Off-EP
BRUISERS-American Night-45
FUR-Sex Drive-45
HYPERDRIVE KITTENS-RnR Drag Queen-45
MOIST-Be Young-EP
JELLO BIAFRA & PLAINFIELD-12"
EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS-Winchester 73-EP
GEEZERS-Granny Dumper-Ep
MEANIES-Televolution-CD
PERVERTS-Headcoat Girl-EP

SUZANNE BARTCHY

HYPERDRIVE KITTENS-R'n'R Drag Queen-45
WAT TYLER/HELEN LOVE-split 45
GND-Nevertheless-EP/NOFX-live
POISON IDEA-Religion & Politics-2xEP
GIFT-Sinking Ship-45/DIDJITS-Dear Junkie-EP
NEW BOMB TURKS/DEVIL DOGS-split EP
LUNACHICKS-Binge & Purge-LP
JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
MUMMIES-Uncontrollable Urge-45
GORLS-He Don't Understand-EP

PAUL CURRAN

WAT TYLER/HELEN LOVE-split 45
SMOKING POPES-LP
SHITBIRDS-Oh Joy!-10"
PRETTY FACE-live
LAZY SUSAN-Pinwheel-EP
THEE HEADCOATS-Action Time Vision-45
8 BARK-Scam-LP
IDA-live
Cometbus-#31-zine
MUMMIES-Uncontrollable Urge-45

CHRIS DODGE

BUZZCOCKS-live
RESIST-CD & split flexi
JONATHAN RICHMAN-live
V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP
MOJO NIXON & TOADLIQUORS-live
PARTRIDGE/NEWELL-CD
JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
V/A-Hung Dover-EP
BULLSHIT-United...The Voice Of Oi!-LP
FIFTH COLUMN/GOD IS MY CO-PILOT-split 45

JOE DONOHOE

JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
DEVIL DOGS-Radio Beat-45
WALKING SEEDS-Rollin Machine-45
SLUG-Rubberape-45
GALAXY OF MAILBOX WHORES-EP
PLAINFIELD-live at Gilman
EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS-Winchester 73-EP
CHEATER SLICKS-Whiskey-LP
THE TARDS-I'm Just Like You-10"
CAVITY-Crestfallen-LP

MICK KRASH

SIREN-live
MANUMISSION-live
REACHOUT/HONEYWELL-split EP
BOLD-Looking Back-LP
Suburban Voice-#33-34-zine
PIVOT-live
SECOND STORY WINDOW-EP
ECONOCHRIST-Skewed-EP
AGENT 94-Be Controlled-EP
OUTSPOKEN-The Current-EP

KARIN GEMBUS

NAVIO FORGE-As We Quietly Burn...-12"
REACH OUT/HONEYWELL-split EP
HOOVER-EP
FIVE-O-Fall Through-EP
COPASS GRINDERS-live
ECONOCHRIST-Skewed-EP
SECOND STORY WINDOW-EP
8 BARK-Scam-LP
BLOODTHIRSTY BUTCHERS-live

MICHELLE HAUNOLD

CASUALTIES-40 Oz. Casualties-EP
JELLO BIAFRA W/PLAINFIELD-12"
V/A-Happy Birthday Baby Jesus-10"
RUDIMENTS-Scapegoat-EP
CARRIONS N.N.-Attimo Di Liberta-EP
GEEZERS-Granny's Dumper-EP
FUR-Sex Drive-45
JOHNSON FAMILY-Motorcycle-EP
KNOCKOFFS-Unreleased Tracks-EP
HYPERDRIVE KITTENS-Rock'n'Roll Drag Queen-45

CAROLYN KEDDY

BUNNY BRAINS-CD
HELIKOPTER-EP
8 BARK-Scam-LP
TED BUNDY'S VW-Baker-EP
CHEATER SLICKS-Whiskey-LP
ERASERGUN/MALLEMUCK-split LP
PISS DRUNKS/PATCHOULI SEWER-split EP
PACHINKO-Deep Inside-EP
V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP
EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS-Winchester 73-EP

MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL MAXIMUMROCKNROLL

TOP 10

Please send us your records (2 copies of vinyl, if possible--one for review and one for airplay), or CD-only release.

RAY LUJAN

- WELL STRUNG TO HANG-Cover Me-45
- LAZY SUSAN-Pinwheel-EP/TIGER TRAP-live
- VACANT LOT-Wrong-CD/GAMEFACE-Good-CD
- V/A-Happy Birthday Baby Jesus-10"
- POPSICKLE-Under The Influence-CD
- PROPAGHANDI-live/HELIKOPTER-Limbo-45
- KNOCKOFFS-Unreleased Tracks-EP
- DELIGHTFUL LITTLE NOTHINGS-EP
- FRUMPIES-Malice & Discontent-EP
- V/A-Misfit Heartbeat-2x45/SHITBIRDS-Oh Joy!-10"

TIMOJHEN MARK

- THEE HEADCOATS-Action Time Vision-45
- V/A-Best Of Flipside-2xCD
- DEZERTER-Ku Przyszlosci-EP
- MUMMIES-Uncontrollable Urge-45
- Marcy-#4-zine/HAKUCHI-Gods Disturb-EP
- SECOND STORY WINDOW-EP
- V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP
- ECONOCHRIST-Skewed-EP
- DRESDEN 45-Blooddump-EP
- RESIST/CLUSTER BOMB UNIT-split flexi

DEVON MORF

- BLOWNAPART BASTARDS-Requesitioning-EP
- COPASS GRINDERS-live/V/A-Hung Dover-EP
- JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
- POISON IDEA-Religion & Politics-2xEP
- AMYGDALA/NAKED VIOLENCE-split EP
- BLOODTHIRSTY BUTCHERS-live//LAZY SUSAN-EP
- BEYONDS-live/SPACEGHOULS-EP/HAKUCHI-EP
- HYPERDRIVE KITTENS-Rock'n'Roll Drag Queen-45
- RESIST/CBU-split flexi/AUS-ROTTEN-EP
- V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP/URBAN TERROR-EP

SMELLY MUSTAFA

- SMOKING POPES-Get Fired-LP
- PISS DRUNKS/PATCHOULI SEWER-split EP
- THE TARDS-I'm Just Like You-10"
- NAKED VIOLENCE/AMYGDALA-split EP
- POISON IDEA-Religion & Politics-2xEP
- ECONOCHRIST-Skewed-EP
- TED BUNDY'S VW-Baker-2xEP
- FLUF-Sheela Nagig-45
- FIFTH COLUMN-GOD IS MY CO-PILOT-split 45
- SUPERKOOLS-CD

NEIL NORDSTROM

- HAKUCHI-Gods Disturb-EP
- ASSFACTOR 4-Sometimes I Suck-EP
- V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP
- 13-Hollow-EP
- BLOWNAPART BASTARDS-Requesitioning-EP
- LEWD-Rivet-CD
- VOIDD-Desperate TRuth-CD
- TOXIC NARCOTIC-2 Oz Slab Of Hate-EP
- MAN IS THE BASTARD-Our Earth's Blood-EP
- BOB DENVER-live

OWEN PEERY

- PROPAGANDHI-live
- OUTSPOKEN-The Current-EP
- V/A-Rebuilding-CD
- BOLD-Looking Back-LP
- HOOVER-EP
- NAVIO FORGE-As We Quietly Burn...-12"
- UNDERTOW-Stalemate-CD
- NUVOLABLU-Legati Alla Realta-EP
- UNBROKEN-Ritual-LP
- SECOND STORY WINDOW-EP

BRUCE ROEHRS

- GEEZERS-Granny's Dumper-EP
- CASUALTIES-40 Oz. Casualties-EP
- RHYTHM COLLISION-Faraway-EP
- NEW BOMB TURKS/DEVIL DOGS-split 45
- PISS DRUNKS/PATCHOULI SEWER-split EP
- DEVIL DOGS-Radio Beat-45/HAKUCHI-Gods-EP
- EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS-Winchester 73-EP
- KNOCKOFFS-Unreleased Tracks-EP
- DISCLOSE-Once The War Started-EP
- URBAN TERROR-When We Live In Dirty Reality-EP

KEN SANDERSON

- BLOOD THIRSTY BUTCHERS-live
- MUMMIES-Uncontrollable Urge-45
- MAN IS THE BASTARD-Our Earth's Blood-EP
- V/A-Kick Out The Real Pain-EP
- JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
- COPASS GRINDERS-live/MONO MEN-live
- DEZERTER-Ku Przyszlosci-EP
- POISON IDEA-Religion & Politics-2xEP
- HAKUCHI-EP/RESIST/CBU-split flexi
- AUS-ROTTEN-Anti-Imperialist-EP

JON VON

- HYPERDRIVE KITTENS-R'n'R Drag Queen-45
- FORBIDDEN DIMENSION-Dial M For Monster-45
- LUNACHICKS-Binge & Purge-LP
- GEEZERS-Granny Dumper-EP
- GND-Nevertheless-EP
- KNOCKOFFS-Unreleased Tracks-EP
- DIDJITS-Dear Junkie-EP
- V/A-Happy Birthday Baby Jesus-10"
- FUR-Sex Drive-45
- WALKING SEEDS-Rollin' Machine-45

TIM YOHANNAN

- V/A-Happy Birthday Baby Jesus-10"
- JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD-12"
- POISON IDEA-Santa Claus Is Back In Town-45
- THEE HEADCOATS-Action Time Vision-45
- NEW BOMB TURKS/DEVIL DOGS-split EP
- POISON IDEA-Religion & Politics-2xEP
- AUS-ROTTEN-Anti-Imperialist-EP
- WAT TYLER/HELEN LOVE-split 45
- GEEZERS-Granny's Dumper-EP/CAVITY-EP
- EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS-Winchester 73-EP

ZINE SHITWORKERS

Francisco Alegria, Matt Average, Jeff Bale, Suzanne Bartchy, Jerry Booth, Kim Carlyle, Mel Cheplowitz, Carrie Crawford, Paul Curran, Chris Dodge, Joe Donohoe, Lali Donovan, Adrienne Droogas, Emily Elders, Gardner Fusuhara, Karin Gembus, Walter Glaser, Katja Gussmann, Lance Hahn, Harald Hartmann, Michelle Haunold, Hawk, Jenn Hyman, Ayn Imperato, George Impulse, Matt James, Jux, Carolyn Keddy, Mick Krash, Missy LaVallee, Michael Lucas, Ray Lujan, Mickey Lynch, Mike Macniel, Timojhen Mark, Kim McGee, Mike Millett, Devon Morf, Neil Nordstrom, Owen Peery, Natasha Riggins, Bruce Roehrs, Ken Sanderson, Harry Sherrill, Al Sobrante, Steve Spinali, Dave Stevenson, Jim Tracy, Souzhe Vogts, Shane White, Eric Wilson, Winni Wintermeyer, Matt Wobensmith, Eric Yee, Jeff Yih, Tim Yohannan, Elka Zolot

ZINE CONTRIBUTORS

Mykel Board, Ben Weasel, Larry Livermore, Mike Bullshit, Christeen Curran, Mike Marano, Eugene Chadbourne, Katy Odell, Robert Tomlinson, Jim Vat Comm, Chris & Steven, Richard Nossar, Jason Germ, Burke Gee, Roger Luteyn, Lydia Paweski

WELCOME TO WESTWORLD!

new attractions:

Doo Rag • "Hussy Bowler" 7"
Fells • 10" LP
Mondo Guano 7"

still available:

Fuzz 7" • Jodie Cosmo 7"
"Yeah, But It's a Dry Heat" - Tucson Comp. LP/CD
Hickoids - "Hickoid Heaven" CD
Raw Power - "Screams from Your Brain" CD

under construction:

Mondo Guano • "Swinging Nudist Lovers" CD
Decade of Disaster • "(The Toxic Shock Years '83-'93)" CD

WESTWORLD

CD's • $10 – LPs • $6 – 7" • $3 – POSTPAID –
40 Page Mail-Order Catalog Only $1.00!

WESTWORLD: Box 47387-M Tucson, Az 85733

WHAT DOES "INDEPENDENT LABEL" *REALLY* MEAN?

Well, it simply means that the new album by ***2BAD*** called **"Answer Machine"** is neither produced by Andy Wallace nor Butch Vig...and it sounds nothing like Nirvana or Smashing Pumpkins or Biohazard... and there´s no video on MTV...and there´s no "promo budget" that allows us to "convince" every fucking journalist to tell you **HOW FUCKING GREAT THIS BAND IS**! Sorry...

And it also means that we don´t have a "Lobby" that tells you that ***SHORTY*** is soon-to-be-bigger than Jesus Lizard...but hey man, their LP/CD **"Thumb Days"** actually IS PRODUCED BY Steve Albini...WOW! Got to have, right?

And Norway´s ***SO MUCH HATE*** have a brandnew album called **"Lies"** - and yes, true to the core and better than ever... but who cares about the REAL thing in these days of **"HARDCORE-AS-SONY-TRADEMARK"**...

And if we tell you that the new **"Go Cart"** single by ***DISTORTED PONY*** sounds like the perfect bastard of Jesus Lizard meets Cop Shot Cop, you wouldn´t beleive us anyway, since it wasn´t SPIN or MTV who told so (or MRR for that matter)

Coming soon: the first 7" by ***WOUNDED KNEE*** from Luxemburg - intense, abrasive, hot as hell hardcore! **TOTAL POWER!** But, umph, as I said they´re from Luxemburg, not NYC - so you´re probably not interested...

Also coming soonish: new exclusive 7" by ***BIG 'N*** from Chicago! Also produced by Steve and absolutely **NOTHING** like Pearl Jam...

How to get all this shit? And over 3000 more unimportant records from all over the world...write/fax/call for our mailorder catalog!

X-MIST RECORDS

X-MIST RECORDS, Meisenweg 10, 72202 Nagold, Germany
Tel. +49 / 7452 / 2848, Fax. +49 / 7452 / 4124

Chicago's Cutting Edge - Cut Their Own Throats

NO EMPATHY - THEY WANT WHATEVER (JFR010) Another classic melodic punk disc from these veterans - CD contains their 1989 album Freedom of Flesh, originally released on Roadkill Records. CD & LP

THE SMOKING POPES GET FIRED (JFR011) Sweet, pop-punk with hysterical deadpan lyrics - already a classic. CD & LP

Cash, checks, m.o.'s to
Johann's Face Records
P.O. Box 479-164
Chicago, IL 60647

Still available:
Chia Pet - Meha (CD)
Oblivion - Full Blown Grover (7")

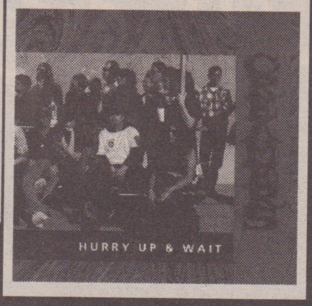
CDs - $10 ppd. U.S.A/$12 ppd. World
LPs - $7 ppd. U.S.A./$10 ppd. World
7"s - $3.50 ppd. U.S.A./$5 ppd. World

Distributed by CARGO, DUTCH EAST, ROTZ MAILORDER, BLACKLIST, AND UNDERDOG.

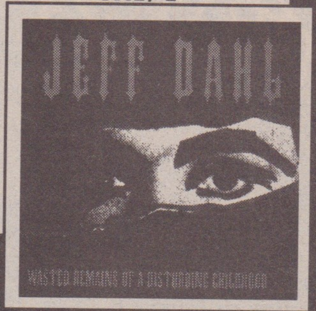
ESSENTIAL PUNK!

POISON IDEA-Dutch Courage
51151-2

CREAMERS-Hurry Up and Wait
51147-2



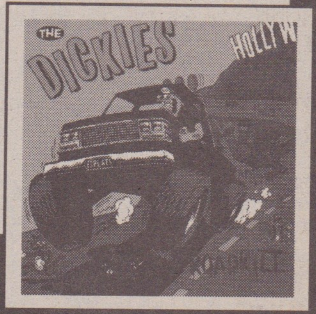
JEFF DAHL-Wasted Remains of a Disturbing Childhood
51127-2



D.I.-Live at a Dive
51059-2/4

PINUPS-Starring Tony Adolescent and Rikk Agnew
51106-2

DICKIES-Roadkill
51149-2



TRIPLE X RECORDS

For a free catalog write to: Triple X Records, P.O. Box 862529, L.A., CA. 90086-2529

currently available :

OUT 6 **Pansy Division** "Bill & Ted's Homosexual Adventure" 7"
OUT 7 **Tribe 8** "By The Time We Get To Colorado" 12" EP/cass/CD5
OUT 8 **God Is My Co-Pilot** "Straight Not" LP/cass/CD
OUT 9 **Fifth Column / God Is My Co-Pilot** split 7"
OUT 10 **Hyperdrive Kittens** "Rock'n'Roll Drag Queen" 7"

RATED X OUTPUNK

prices are:	US	N.Amer.	Europe	World
7" single	$3.65	$4.10	$5.65	$6.50
12"EP/CD5	$5.80	$7.90	$10.40	$12.25
LP/cass	$6.90	$9.00	$11.50	$13.35
CD	$10.80	$12.90	$15.40	$17.25

postpaid from:
Blacklist Mailorder, 475 Valencia,
San Francisco, CA 94103

And coming in spring 1994 :

OUT 11 **Mukilteo Fairies** 7"
OUT 12 **"Outpunk Dance Party"** compilation LP/cass/CD

take care.

Also, if you send $2 to me, I'll send you issue #2 of Outpunk fanzine. I'm working on #3 and I hope to have it done in the spring.

Outpunk / PO Box 170501 / San Francisco, CA 94117

7 Reasons for 7 Inches

Cher U.K. *"Janitor In A Drum" b/w "Disaster"*

The Forbidden Dimension *"Dial M For Monster" b/w "Hand of Glory"*

B.B. Norris *"Bitch" b/w "Rock N' Roll Ain't No Corporation"*

Walkingseeds *"Rollin' Machine" b/w "Playboy Stomp"*

Bad Livers *"Lust For Life" b/w "Jeffro's Dream"*

Union Carbide Productions *"High Speed Energy" b/w "Doin' My Time" (Chicago Mixes)*

Sugar Shack *"The Good Life" b/w "Little Susie"*

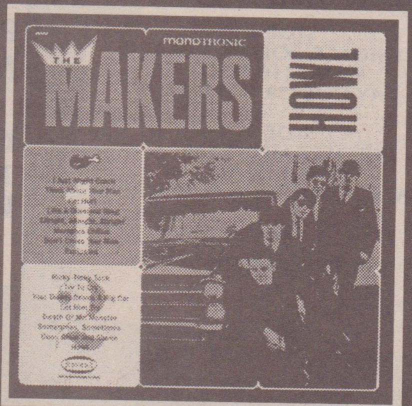
3058 N. Clybourn Ave. Chicago, IL 60618

Manufactured and Distributed by Cargo Records

STEREO

DIG THAT CRAZY GRAVE

JACK O' FIRE
"6 Super Shock Soul Songs" EP
swinging six-song spinecracker of pure trashed out punk/blues mahem!
ES102 $8.00 vinyl 10" EP



THE MAKERS
"HOWL" LP/CD
16 slices of pure, no holds barred, lo-fi J.D.-Rock Mayhem!
ES1212 $8 LP/$12 CD ppd.

THE TRASHWOMEN
"Spend The Night With..." LP
12 reverb drenched blasts from the unadisputed "Queens of Tease-Rock"!
ES1214 $8.00 vinyl-only

OUT NOW: Gravel "No Stone Unturned" LP/CD, The Woggles "Teendanceparty" LP/CD, The Makers "Here Comes Trouble" 7", The Waste Kings 7" ON THE BURNER: The Cowslingers 7", Swingin' Neckbreakers 7", Jack O' Fire "The Destruction Of Squaresville" CD and lots more trash for yer can! We also carry loads of cool and hard to find non-Estrus stuff.....WRITE FOR A FREE CATALOG!

JOIN THE ESTRUS CRUST CLUB: 6 SINGLES FER $25 BUCKS ($30 CANADA/$35 FOREIGN)
You'll get the next six limited edition color vinyl singles, a 15% discount on mail-order and more "members-only" bonuses...so what'cha waitin' for?

Distributed Worldwide by Mordam Records...stores call (415) 575-1970

Estrus Records PO Box 2125 Bellingham WA 98227 U.S.A.

JOIN IN A FUN LIFESTYLE
PENNYWISE
unknown road
PENNYWISE · UNKNOWN ROAD
86429 LP/CD/CS
RANCID
RANCID · RANCID
86428 LP/CD/CS
CLAW HAMMER
PABLUM
CLAWHAMMER · PABLUM
86425 LP/CD/CS
the Offspring
ignition
OFFSPRING · IGNITION
86424 LP/CD/CS
S N F U
SNFU · SOMETHING GREEN & LEAFY
86430 LP/CD/CS
EPITAPH
©1993 EPITAPH 6201 SUNSET BLVD. STE.111 HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028

Poison Idea
RELIGION & POLITICS PART 1 & 2
Poison Idea
SIDE 1
RELIGION & POLITICS PART 2
WHAT HE SAID
SAY GOODBYE (LIVE)
SIDE 2
CLOSET MONSTER
BLOCKHEAD
DEATH, AGONIES & SCREAMS
TIM KERR RECORDS · PO BOX 42423 · PORTLAND OR · 97242
POISON IDEA
RELIGION & POLITICS
PART I & II
LIMITED EDITION OF 2000
10" VINYL (9310PD151) - $12
WITH SURPRISE VINYL
(PICTURE DISC!)
PAJAMA PARTY
CD (92CD022) - $14
LP (9212022) - $11
CA (92CA022) - $11
ALSO BY POISON IDEA
COMING OUT NOVEMBER 20TH
RELIGION & POLITICS
PART I & II (CD)
WAR ALL THE TIME (CD REISSUE)
EARLY YEARS (CD)
THE I.M. EP (RETITLED & REPACKAGED)
INCLUDING LIVE P.I. RADIO CONCERT (CD)
WE MUST BURN
CD (92CD046) - $14
LP (9212046) - $11
CA (92CA046) - $11
U.S. ORDERS POST PAID
RECORD STORES - WE SELL DIRECT
PHONE 503/236-0013
TIM KERR RECORDS
SEND FOR OUR FREE CATALOGUE!
P.O.BOX 42423 - PORTLAND OR 97242
FAX 503/233-1056

FUCK YOU AND YOUR UNDERGROUND

corporate culture for the executive within

SERAPHIM 280Z
(Boner) Post-office party jacuzzi throb, the kind that's queer for Cap-Symps. Total abandonment only a jigger of martinis can unleash. It will crush you without noticing. LP/MC/CD
STARPIMP

16/17
GYATSO
(Pathological) An accountant's wet, sloppy dream. The board-of-directors will scream blue murder, but when they see the pie graphs, they'll be happy talking numbers until dawn. CD

24 HOUR REVENGE THERAPY
(Communion / Tupelo) These guys have been poised for the big sellout since day one. Demographic studies indicate a substantial turnaround this fiscal quarter. We're talking flagship here. LP/MC/CD
JAWBREAKER

STEEL POLE BATH TUB
SOME COCKTAIL SUGGESTIONS
(Boner) Our people called their people; they submitted a counter-offer faxes later, they were all ours. Power lunch rock that hits the bottom line harder and sweeter than money in the bank. 10-inch/MC/CD

THE ESSENTIAL SCHLONG
(Bun Length/Very Small) After proving themselves capable in several test markets, this top punk act can coast through the back nine. A solid return with minimal outlay. In a word: total gravy. CD
SCHLONG

THE HOB NOB
Flying Saucer Attack CD (VHF) Multi-national. **CC Nova** CD (Communion) Merger. **Thinking Fellers Union Local 282** Tangle CD (Scratch) Leveraged buyout. **Just A Taste** comp CD (Slumberland) Secretaries' pool. **Abridged Perversions** comp CD (Shrimper) Downsize. **Decomposed/Havohej** split CD (Candlelight) Heads will roll.

REVOLVER USA, PO BOX 421215, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94142-1215. White collar inquiries only.

An all-glossy porn 'zine for perverts of all persuasions

TASTE OF LATEX

DON"T HATE US BECAUSE WE'RE *BEAUTIFUL*

In addition to our full-color cover and professional design, we've got:

Pix of naked punky people, how-to sex info, bizarre, dirty stories, and other pierced, tattooed, gender-bent, sadomasochistic, sinful stuff.

If that isn't enough to convince you...

MRR gave it a real bad review...
You know it must be good.

$19.95 for 4-issue sub ($29.95US Canada, $34.95US overseas) plus signed age statement (18+) to TASTE OF LATEX
PO BOX 460122, San Francisco, CA 94146

Letters

Dear MRR

BOO, B O O, BOO! So Rain Like The Sound Of Trains isn't a punk enough band for you? They happen to meet most of my requirements for punkness; they release their own records, they are very outspoken with their very radical political ideas, they tour their butts off, playing podunk towns like Indianapolis for cheap (or free), they didn't even sell oh-so-punk band T-shirts on their last tour. I know that MRR is bombarded by a lot of shit by mainstream acts trying to pass themselves off as punk/east bay hardcore or whatever, so I understand that you have to be selective about the bands you take ads from, but, come on! To me, Rain Like The Sound Of Trains are the epitome of what I've always thought of as a "MRR-type band" in that they play music how they want to play it, no matter what the status quo (now who would they be?) have to say about it. All RLtSoT fans owe it to the band to take ten minutes to write to MRR criticizing them for their DISSERVICE to the punk community by not accepting RLtSoT ads, and their "BIG BROTHERESQUE" censorship of a great band. Together, brothers and sisters, we can stop MRR from forcing their passe ideas of punk rock upon us. FIGHT THE POWER! Bring the gears of arrogant elitism to a grinding halt.

Jeff H./ 3922 Carrollton/ Indianapolis, IN 46202

Dear Jeff,

A few contradictions going on in your letter. First you say it's ok to draw lines on what we review, but we're elitist if we draw the line in a way that affects you. MRR has always drawn lines, partly from a social standpoint and partly from a musical standpoint. Where were you complaining about that all these years? Grow up!

There are 2 reasons why these criteria were being applied in the past, and why they will be applied in the future, with perhaps more emphasis on musical direction than previously.

First, on the social/political side, we have always stated that we didn't want to waste our volunteered time covering stuff that we didn't want to help promote (racist/fascist crap), and, being a "fanzine", wanted to cover what we liked. Is that ok?

Second, on the practical side, we didn't have room to cover everything, and have always set boundaries for what we could handle. We did add many more music reviewers (up to about 30-35 now), but because of the explosion of releases in the last 2 years, we couldn't review everything (reviewers maxed out, even when we dropped covering cassettes) and didn't have room for all the extra reviews and their corresponding ads (our printer won't let us go thicker, and, as it is, we're always backlogged 2-3 months in ads, 3-4 months in interviews, 1-2 months in classifieds, etc).

As a result of the explosion, there are not only many times more releases than a few years ago, but there are more and more styles evolving that go under the general banner of "underground". So, given that, we've weeded again, determining that some sounds are really commercial rock, some are pop, some metal, but all somehow connected to "punk". Some people say cover it all, but because of time, space and energy considerations, we can no longer be everything to everybody. It's just not possible.

Some people want the boundaries drawn on solely a political criteria, as you have argued in your letter about one of your favorite bands. But if you extend that criteria, then we should be covering politically oriented rock, rap, pop, metal, dance, industrial, folk, etc, as long as it's grassroots, political and indie. I think that's a dead end, or at least the work of some other kind of magazine.

Look, bands evolve, labels evolve, scenes evolve. They start out as purist (be it rock'n'roll in the '50s, garage punk in the '60's, punk rock in the '70s, or hardcore in the '80s). But then a process of eclecticism takes place. Band members learn how to play and want to "expand". They bring in new influences, the music changes, becomes more complex, they become "musicians" and not "punks". Labels become businesses and try to make a living off it. And the culture around it evolves as well. But at some point in each of those previous counter-cultures, things went full-circle (in the name of being "open-minded"), and what we always end up with is "progressive rock".

Let me make an analogy here. Say it's 1971, and MRR existed then. All the people who were in punk bands in 1966 have now evolved into prog rock bands. The music slowed down, got more complex, more skillful, more accessible. If we existed then, would it have been MRR's duty to follow that scene (like Rolling Stone Magazine) to its bitter evolution? Should we have reviewed every Rolling Stones LP unto eternity, just because they were great once? Or, like I did individually, if I perceived its evolution as heading into music that my parents could like, could I turn away and start looking for the few bands that kept alive the energetic and youthful rebellious spirit of rock'n'roll, like the Velvet Underground, Stooges, MC5, Flamin' Groovies, etc, and start hoping that a new generation would come along and likewise reject the slow, depressing, "thoughtful" rock music in favor for a return to the stripped down simplicity and joy of raw rock'n'roll. Cuz what happened in the early-mid '70s was that enough people bailed on that scene and then started planting the seeds that made the punk explosion of '77 happen. It was a combination of disaffected and totally bored oldsters and a new breed of kids searching for something fun, uplifting and exciting that pollinated in '74-'76, and "wham-mo" by '77!!!.

To me, it's 1973 all over again. There are a few bands that know what the magic of rock'n'roll is, and I see some inklings that a new, raw, energetic return to "punk" can occur again in the next few years. Most people involved now will continue along with the evolution of the current scene, just as they did then, the types that listen to "classic rock" stations. But a few others may be lucky enough to be in on something refreshing in its rejection of the old evolution.

This scenario may not occur at all, but that certainly doesn't negate my feelings about what's happening now, how boring, "serious", "mature" and depressing the music has become. I don't want to see "retro" happen, but I don't view returning to the basic, raw battery of rock'n'roll for a punk recharge as "retro." If it hadn't of happened in '63 or '76, we'd have no punk now. So, personally, I say "louder, faster, shorter", and right on the fucking button!

Now, given that, how exactly will MRR change? Not as radically as I'd like, because I must take into account the interests of the many people that help out here, as well as longtime readers, but I have begun a process of cutting out some reviews (and hence some ads, since we can't afford the space to run ads for stuff we're not covering.) of certain types of music

that, in my opinion, have evolved so far from their "punk" roots as to no longer be identifiable as such. Some emo, some metal, some pop, some grunge... but not all. Some of it still retains enough aggressive energy and rawness to be "punk" in my book, but some, like RLt-SoT have gone beyond. Pete, Dug and the rest may be great guys, but if their music sounds like Rush, then it should be covered elsewhere. Alternative Tentacles just put out a batch of new releases, and 3 of them aren't getting covered here (Neurosis, which is prog rock; Jello Biafra & Mojo Nixon, country music); and Zeni Geva, metal). AT flipped out when I told them this and asked them to tailor their ads in the future towards releases they thought we would review. They took it very personally. But it's a criteria I'm applying to all, friend or stranger. (Jello's only practical recommendation—after he stopped taking it so personally that he announced the end of our friendship and also declared me a political pariah—was that we should start a second magazine to do it all, but the reality there is that the buck would again stop with me, and between my 'real' job, MRR, and what little exists of a private life, there is just not enough time or energy to make that work).

My main guilt comes not from trying to steer MRR in a flexible and self-satisying (and fun) manner, but in that a lot of bands/labels (especially the smaller ones) don't really have anywhere else to go. As this scene has gotten bigger, the pressure has increased on MRR to meet everyone's needs. We can't. It isn't our fault that we've been doing our job but that other zines haven't been able to be as efficient and regular that they could get the amount of ads and distribution necessary to accumulate credibility. What I've asked these labels to do is make ads for the releases they know we'll cover, but it is ok to mention other releases somewhere in the ad. Or, they can use classifieds. That's better than nothing, and still allows us to have fun doing what we want to do. Somehow, it's ok for bands to play what they want, labels to release what they want, but not for MRR to cover what it wants.

Jeff, what you like won't be totally excluded here, but it may limit some of what you care about. Some of the staff here may be unhappy about some of the limiting going on, but hopefully most of what they like will still be covered. But if I gave in to the pressure from their individual likes, or your individual likes, we'd lose it. There is pressure to cover more spoken word, more acoustic, more metal, more 'indie rock', more noise, more pop. At some point I have to respond and try to slowly steer this thing, trying to decrease our backlogs, trying to cover as much as possible without losing track of what music and chemistry got MRR started as a radio show some 16 years ago. I don't think you'll like this answer, but I hope it will at least allow you to see better what it's like at this end. Tim

B Maximum/Graham Russell,

Unfortunately our nanny brought your elitist .0001% of the "punque rocque" population arguing amongst themselves about whether vegan means lactic acid or not magazine to our home. In it, Mr. Russell refers to me claiming I (sic) lived with "Lydia Lunch" in S.F.. I never lived with Lydia Lunch, I barely know her and I've certainly never said it. It just proves that he believes everything he reads in the British tabloids (wich {sic} are certainly not "punk" to buy) and *Entertainment Weekly*. Gee, the mainstream media really tells the truth, duh, that's so..."suburbia"!

As for La Lunch, recently she sent a fax to me while I was on a radio show it stated exactly this: "Dear Courtney, stop trying to rip me off, your (sic) not nearly as smart, and youll (sic) never pull it off" Gee! I responded- on the air-after I read her very supportive fax, that she had been an entirely important influence on me, had changed my life and helped me discover my own identity, duh, no shit! Lydia's a wonderful orater (sic), maybe the best there is! But she is not a songwriter, and her cobbled attempts at musicianship have been very Yoko/avant-garde, her reason for "Shotgun Wedding" w/ Roland Howard was (Im (sic) quoting) to "show all us bitches who'se (sic) the Queen". (It was very mediocre and boring musically). Shes (sic) slagged all of my contemperaries (sic), Riotgrrrl, Kat, Jennifer (Finch), etc., etc.. Lydia should be secure enough in herself to know that she is culturally an incredibeley (sic) important figure and influence instead of being so self-absorbed and megalmaniac (sic) to think that she has the copyright on the collective rage of women. And Mr. Russell should be certainly much more responsible than to quote a sensationlist (sic) British tabloid editorial, not quote, I thought "punk" or the spirit of it was Questioning Authority, not having cable, and since Authority/ God is the media true subversiveness/ "Guerilla (sic) Warfare" (Lydia concept) is to think for oneself and take no prisoners.

I have indeed spoken 20 (maybe a few more) words to Lydia, always in shy deference. I have always been so awed by her incredible presence and impact on my life. She is utterly my most treasured influence, I have certainly never "lied" about my relationship with her. And any fact checking on Graham Russells (sic) part would have shown this. Also her reference to Lesley (Silverfish) as being her age is ageist and untrue. Lesley is 26 maybe 27, Lydia is 33, wich (sic) noone (sic) cares about anyway except the mainstream press (sexist and ageist). I think Lydias (sic) a total mysoginist (sic) and I think shes (sic) bitter, and its (sic) unflattering and unbefitting to such a great linguistic talent. its (sic) not my fault she cant (sic) play guitar - who cares if shes (sic) not a musician. All I have to say is your (sic) completely stupid and thickheaded to believe the mainstream press when you write for something as marginal and hardline as Maximum. Sincerely,

Courtney Love

Dear Courtney's "nanny",

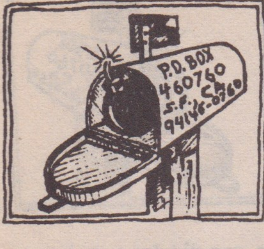
Could you see to it that this marginal issue of MRR somehow infiltrates Courtney and Kurt's abode. And while you're at it, why don't you slide in a dictionary? Oops, sorry for being elitist. Tim

P.S. Do they pay well?

Q Dear MRR,

In regards to the "Bunny Brains/BBQ Young" split EP in issue #127...your "tough guy" reviewer Matt James asks about BBQ Young "who are they/do they think they are?" That guy on the cover with GG, man. I could take him...violence now, ha!

Well since you asked, BBQ Young is the brother of Joe Young from Antiseen. And I'd like to see any ten of you bad ass MRR reviewers take him on, because every time I've visited them in Charlotte, BBQ's been packin' hardware. Although I doubt he'd need it to destroy some jaded little snot from Ber-



keley. Maybe Yohannan could replace you with a reviewer with a lower testosterone level...somebody capable of reviewing a record without resorting to totally inappropriate macho bullshit (which I thought MRR was against??) Why don't you just stick to stringing Berkeley love beads for the tourists, tough guy??

Oh yeah, as far as BBQ Young's credentials for covering Roky and GG Songs, that's him playing guitar behind GG on his "Carolina Shitkickers" EP. They were pals, tough guy. He's visited Roky in Texas too...Phil Irwin, a.k.a. The Whiskey Rebel, PO Box 42376, Portland, OR 97242.

Dear MRR,

I've just finished reading the grossly irresponsible alleged "review" (MRR 127) by Lali Donovan of our recent release, Yuppicide's album "Shinebox". As one open to well-founded criticism, I find a blind antagonism based on geography, and possibly gender as well, destructive and unethical. Lali's taste is not at issue here; we appreciate that individuals respond to music in different ways. However, when a reviewer's comments stray from the subjective to the analytical, we expect those comments to be thoroughly grounded in knowledge, research, and experience.

In Lali's "review" Yuppicide was likened to the Cro-Mags and Agnostic Front. A casual first-time listen by a novice (say, one's parents) to releases by these two bands and "Shinebox" or any of Yuppicide's earlier releases would reveal that their differences outweigh their similarities. All three bands are heavy, but the musical similarities fail to go much farther. Let's look at other similarities between the two aforementioned bands and Yuppicide in order to see if these shared qualities overwhelmed and confused Lali and temporarily clouded her musical judgment. Members of all three bands have extensive tattoo work. All three bands are from New York City. Lastly, every single member of each of these three bands is male. I propose that the ill-founded and superficial comparison was not based on music at all but rather in her own highly prejudiced and uninformed opinions about the whole New York scene, about which she apparently knows little.

In this "review" it was also stated that this most recent release sounds "monotonous" and like their previous releases. While it would be unkind fault her for her innate inability to differentiate and recognize the many rich and varied musical aspects of "Shinebox" as well as of Yuppicide's earlier releases, her inference that all of their releases sound alike convinces me that she has never actually listened to Yuppicide's earlier releases. With the most remedial knowledge of music one could determine that this recent release represents a strong development from their earlier fine works in the shaping of their very unique sound. That the development is not to her liking is immaterial-the works are not the same, and their sound is like that of no other band.

Even the most obvious aspects of musical works as in the indisputable points outlined above is subject to ravings of the prejudiced and inept. What goes beyond her faulty musical judgment and is truly inexcusable and heinous is her assessment of Yuppicide's attitude and message as "macho." Lali does not know Yuppicide personally and has to our knowledge never even seen them live and so is unqualified to hold an opinion of any kind about their "attitude." Therefore, she must be speaking of the "macho" messages carried in their lyrics. Could it possibly be in the lyrics to "Lucky 13," an introspective and self-critical look with regret about the end of a relationship? Or is it in "Sleep With Ange", which laments the passing of racial hatred from one generation to the next? Since Lali is so familiar with Yuppicide's EPs, she must be referring to a song from their E.P. "You've Been Warned!" The song is called "I Wish" and is a highly empathetic look at the emotional insecurity a young woman suffers about her self-image at the hands of a sexist and hollow society. Perhaps this is the song Lali was thinking of when she characterized the band as "macho."

I'm sorry to say that I have noticed that many New York bands suffer similar unfounded and unsubstantiated criticism in MRR reviews. This is not the first time I have read a review of a New York band that was about as appropriate and well-founded as a review of Fugazi stating that they are a bunch of wife-beating rednecks wearing Rush Limbaugh T-shirts and playing music that sounds like the ZZ Top. New York has its share of simple-minded macho bands with macho attitude, but to be sure no more than one would find in any city, even San Francisco. Wreck-Age doesn't support this scene.

By printing irresponsible and inaccurate reviews such as this one, MRR looses its credibility as one of the best punk magazines, characterized by insightful, fact-based, critical writing. It turns out that prejudice thrives most everywhere, just like the "macho" hardcore some MRR reviewers try to find beneath every stone. No matter how much you want to expose it, sometimes it's just not there.

Fortunately many of us here in New York try to maintain a sense of humor when reading these ridiculous and delusional impressions of New York releases. Next to Beavis and Butthead, it's one of our favorite forms of vulgar and mindless entertainment.

I could write a letter to the MRR every time I read something that is totally off base, but then I would have no life. Still, I couldn't let this go unsaid. If anyone would like to respond to this letter, please write me direct at Wreck-Age. I really don't want to participate in another MRR Soap Opera- let's leave the pages for something more interesting.

"...What qualifies your righteous judgment? What validates your covert prejudice? Ask yourself why you think. That you're so much better. Than someone unlike you!" - Yuppicide "Follow the Leader" from "Shinebox"

Sincerely,
Amber Green/ Wreck-Age

P.S. Many thanks to all the people who support Wreck-Age and buy our records despite the fact that we continuously fail to win the L.D.P.C. stamp of approval.

Dear MRR,

Before I begin I'd like to thank Devon Morf and MRR for interviewing Not So Happy. We really appreciated it since it was our last bit of memorabilia (considering that N.S.H. broke up a month or two before the interview was actually printed~. Now for the real reason of this letter...

I'm writing this letter in response to Brenden who was complaining about the Not So Happy interview. Brenden, you were obviously speaking out of ignorance when you made your thoughtless remarks about the interview.

First off, the interview was just that—AN INTERVIEW NOT A SCENE REPORT. I'm sorry we didn't mention a

lot of the great bands in El Paso like The Green or Two Edge and the list goes on, but I believe that's what a scene report is for, right, Brenden? Try to understand, if you can, that our responses to the questions were spontaneous. I'll apologize because I (nor the rest of the band) was aware that Not So Happy was representing El Paso like some sort of athlete.

And then you have the audacity to say how could we not mention "the famed Rhythm Pigs." Who would want to mention them when they're charging 8 dollars for shows in their own home town! It would be ridiculous to charge that much in any town! They're not rockstars, they're people like the rest of us. Either way, I'm not going to pay homage to Ed Ivey of his band. He acts like the people in our scene owe him their lives when all we owe him is a fat finger in his snobby, little face! He's hindered our scene rather than helped it.

You also mentioned how we didn't care about the scene...yet another moronic decision. Right now I'd like to recall all of those shows you may or may not have attended during the summer and in the fall. A great majority of those shows were put on through the collaboration of Chuck Palacios, Alex Martinez, all of Not So Happy, Bobby Holguin, Layla Lozano, Vanessa Palacios, and a whole slew of people I'm sure I've forgotten to mention because it's too early in the morning. So when did we show that we didn't care? I suppose that we don't care about the scene so much that Ernie, Chuck, Alex, these two guys (Tony & Juaquin), and I started a D.I.Y. label, Yucky Bus Wreckidz, in an attempt to release some 7"s and contribute to the scene as much as possible! It's not who you know; it's how willing you are to get up off of your ass and do it yourself.

The one concept you haven't really grasped is that the interview was pretty basic. It was sort of an introduction to Not So Happy. You know; who we are, where we're from, and what's our history. Nothing fancy or specific, Brenden. We talked a whole lot more but it was edited for brevity. Instead, you tried to write us off as one of El Paso's most selfish bands. We don't need such labels. Besides, if you really wanted to give those bands & zines the recognition they deserve you would have included addresses so people could contact them.

Moreover, the responsibility to recognize ALL of El Paso's bands & zines didn't belong to Not So Happy, but rather to those respective bands & zines. Those bands you mentioned, Brenden, don't necessarily need our help; they can do it themselves. Those zines you named can easily place ads in MRR or any fanzine if they so desired for recognition. But I think the people in these bands & zines are well aware of this "secret" and that's why bands are recording their own demos instead of waiting for Epitaph to pick them up by some sort of miracle while zines are making progression.

Furthermore, Ernie, Sergio, and I are still playing in bands and playing shows with a lot of the local bands because it's fun. In essence, all of El Paso's punks and punk bands are keeping the scene fertile by just going to and playing in shows with the exception of those trendy, fashion "punks" (if they can even be dubbed as punks). So what's the basis for your argument? Brenden, I hope that you realize only a complete idiot would make such absent-minded, slanderous remarks.

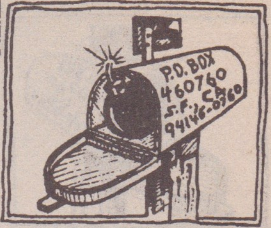
So before you make another rash judgment, Brenden, will you please take the time to put some thought and common sense (if you have any) into it? Because if you really needed to have your TRASH printed up you should've sent it to *The Enquirer*. In the meantime, just round up twenty-five cents and buy a clue...have a nice day! Sincerely,

Michael Morales

Mat Gard,

Regarding your "Jersey Scene" report (MRR #127), unfortunately we were overlooked. In fact, in the two years we've been in business, we've never been mentioned. Obviously, you're unacquainted with us, so here goes: We're a purely underground store catering to the hardcore/punk scene. Unlike the stores you mentioned, you don't have to weed through acres of MTV crap to get to the good stuff here. We care about what we carry. We've got vinyl- as much as is available-, zines, a killer 7" section, not to mention choice local stuff (Holeshot, Rorscach, Headache, etc.) all at good prices. Because of all this, our clientele is limited to the local kids (few and far between) who have a clue. So next time you're in the area, stop by. We could use the mention.

Alise + Bob/ Let It Rock/ 424 Bloomfield Ave/ Montclair, NJ 07042



To anyone that cares,

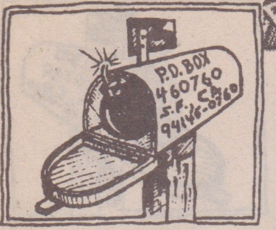
If you have ordered from Statue Records and have not received your stuff, please get in touch with me as soon as possible. I know that some of you have been waiting a ridiculous amount of time and for that I am sorry. Statue no longer exists thanks to a certain business minded rock-n-roll outfit from Syracuse. I saw that dealing with other people was not only tedious but also completely nerve racking. I didn't like having to answer for and/or be held accountable for the actions of that certain band. the way I handled the demise of the label was rather shitty though and that is why I would like to settle things once and for all. so if you ordered from Statue just write and tell me what you didn't get and I'll send it off as quickly as I can.

My new project is a straightedge journal called *Persist*. I have also had a few lost orders with this one due to my moving five times in the past couple months. if you wrote and didn't hear from me then you know that I never got your letter. write back to the address at the end of this because it is the only valid address, disregard all others. so many problems with mail. my post office is pretty shady and I don't know what to do anymore. I cannot count the number of letters I have received that have been opened, missing money, and destroyed. when I file complaints with the postmaster all I hear is the same old story, "why would someone jeopardize a thirty-four thousand dollar a year job over one or two dollars a day?" . So in other words they just do not care that it is happening. there is a reason that Chicago is rated one of the nation's worst postal services. it probably does not help that people I used to talk with are under government surveillance. Oh well.

Why all the fuss about GG Allin? He was no savior. at best he was a person with slightly amusing stage antics, nothing more. How can anyone take someone like that seriously? Fuck him.

I have become so disillusioned with the hardcore scene. does anyone still care? the east coast is a fucking joke. part fashion show, part gossip club. and although there are a few individuals I still respect out east I even hold them accountable because they

Letters



seem to do nothing to stop it. I would get so upset at the blatant stereotyping of straight edge that was so prevalent in these pages but after living the New Jersey nightmare I see why. lots of spoiled rich kids worried about what they should wear to the show tonight, looking forward to hearing the "hot" rumors. one giant soap opera. well, not me. if you are in a band and you want to play a scene that actually cares about hardcore, play Chicago. but hey, if all you are interested in is making money and being on the "team" please pass us up. I could probably go in depth about all the things I hate at the moment but I'll spare you the boredom. after all, I have my own forum for that. just a short letter from someone who wears an "x" not only on his hand, but also on his heart. Thank you for your time. xxx .
Persist/ PO Box 756/ Westmont, IL 60559

Hello M.R.R. & Ben "Ferret-face" Weasel,

Hope you enjoyed our show for you, Ben. I thought you liked chaos ridden punk. Fuck that political shit, right? Girls, beer, sex and apathy are your trademarks. Geez... no respect. Actually I'm not like that at all, although I'm Sid Junior of Baltimore. (Issue 122, July 1993) Yes, I spit beer on you. Why? First you shot your mouth off about how stupid "those AYF people" were, and when your toadies cheered, it made me absolutely sick. You want to be obnoxious, I'll beat you, asshole. And then, after saying shit about our efforts to fight racism, sexism, homophobia, animal oppression, environmental rape, and state control, you couldn't even give any reasons. They're just stupid because you said so, right? That's what you, your band, and those fucking fans of yours (people that will only come out for you, fuck the scene) think. What have you done to create equality? Wrote a column? Oh, how hard. Go home to suburbia, you snobby fuck.

When I came back after spitting on you, you asked "why do you act like an asshole?" I replied "Because of your albums!" Which are stupid, just like you like them, to keep the fans buying. So all you can think of to rag on me is to make fun of my SAT scores? What the fuck is that? You have to do well on your SATs to have any intelligence? What are you, some intellectual asshole that thinks that school is the answer to learning. Obviously you know nothing about the public school system. Blow a moose, shithead. And then you call us pussies two sentences after saying we were sexist! Huh? How about cocks. Go home and jerk off, you sexist asshole. And if I'm a "pussy", your worse. Why didn't you hit me, tough guy?

We (I and my traveling partners) did not throw any girls on the ground. That was someone else and the part that you seemed to ignore was that she was trying to be all tough and had just punched the guy full force in the nose. Was he supposed to be all gentle and kind to her just because she was a girl. Again, talk about sexist. We don't want to kick you ass, just humiliate you, and we did, despite your attempt to justify your absolute defeat in your column by lying, no one here thinks that you are "right". Go sell your records at Sam Goody, Kurt "Weasel" Cobain. Goodbye shitmouth.
Steve Caustic/Attica Nine, an individual sick of this apathetic pop music passing as punk, then having to waste good beer on their faces.

P.S. Baltimore is a fun place though. Ask Mykel Board, Chaos UK, Submachine, Denied, etc. No problems, just fun. Sorry Weasel, you SUCK!

MRR,

It seems like it's so easy to tell a bad punk story, or tell when you get ripped off or insulted, because it happens...a lot. But I've got a story just to let everyone know that punk needs not be abandoned just yet.

Sunday, November 14th, my band called Coathanger Abortion played at Club Nowhere in Orlando, Florida with Martyr, Greening, Embody, and Strongarm. Not only was the crowd sparse, ;but predominately straightedge. I am too, but my band doesn't really go for the image, it's more personal for me. But surprisingly, when we started playing, all the champion sweatshirt/baseball cap crowd stood up for us, while we played our punk rock (early NoFX-ish), which is kinda unpopular in Orlando. Everyone was so nice, and the 'unity' that straightedgers always talk about was in full effect! Not to mention that Greening kicked ass.
Thanks for listening, Mike Obnoxious

P.S. (I have a zine, but you can read an interview with Greening (and Overlead) in an upcoming issue of another zine, Faith. Write 'em at PO Box 39/ Eagle Lake, FL 33839.

Dear MRR Readers,

As most of you know, the weather is beginning to get cold and that means more people will be wearing furs! So in order for you to do your part, there are two toll free numbers you can call to get info on all the latest breeds. YEE-UCK! Remember, each time you make these calls it doesn't cost you anything, the fur companies pay. So call every time you pass your phone if you like.

1-800-868-2785.
1-800-445-MINK

Tasha/ NYC

Dear MRR Reading Friends,

This is not necessarily a response to Jeff Bale's column in issue #127, though it did prompt me to write. I had never really paid much attention to Jeff Bale's column before because it never really interested me, but I did like what Jeff had to say in it. It's true, P.C. people have contradictions just like the rest of us do. One thing I'm wondering is, DOES ANYONE ACTUALLY CONSIDER THEMSELVES P.C. AND VOLUNTARILY PUT THAT TITLE NEXT TO THEIR NAME, or is it just an invisible catagorization that other people put a certain group of individuals that have common beliefs in?

P.C. Is a terrible thing and must be killed. It has helped destroy unity and has further divided us all. To quote an extremely excellent band (Social Insecurity)'s song that defines P.C., "It's just a scam, a right-wing plan to discredit people who give a damn. It's just a label to divide us all, as we break into more factions, come watch us fall...P.C. means politically correct I know but I'm wondering how far this all will go, having for and against, anti and pro, is anything being acheived? I don't know."

What was once a movement to help cure society's ills has now transformed itself into a hierarchical, somewhat fascist, alliance that restricts peoples' freedoms to do and say what they wish and as they see fit. P.C., as well as anti-P.C., puts everything into groups and pays no heed to individuality. (one woman = all women, one homosexual = all homosexuals, etc.) This is surprising to one who understands punks as being those who believe in personal

freedom, tolerance of others, and, most surprisingly, nonconformity.

Just as many white males, like myself, are sick and tired of being put in the "white male" group and being punished and degraded for the wrongdoings committed by other predominantly white males, women and homosexuals are likewise sick of being catagorized as only women and homosexuals. Individuals are people and not refuse that you can just throw in different piles and say these are bad, and these are o.k.

Many people become involved with this punk rock counterculture because they feel that this is a place where people will treat them with respect and understanding and whose opinion of them will not threaten and degrade them as much as in mainstream society.

On the road to destroying prejudices that exist, we have created yet another group to throw our hatred and disgust to, another group to neatly put in the pile of those who we do not agree with who deserve all the criticism we can dish out for them. Fuck that. (Keep your petty prejudices, I don't see the point, anarchy and freedom is what I want.)

One of the problems of having your OWN set of beliefs is that no one is going to share the exact same ones as you. In other words, if you truly do possess beliefs that are purely your own, you have to live with tolerance of others' beliefs in order to be at peace with yourself and others. That's just one of the facts of being a truly freethinking person. If you don't agree with that then join a church or a mainstream group or something and you won't have to worry about any of this. They'll tell you what to believe and what to do and you won't be bothered with actually THINKING.

Now it should go without saying: Anarchism, punk, and P.C. are NOT synonomous. Anarchism is a philosophy, punk is a lifestyle, and P.C. is a scam, a disease that encourages the deterioration of the former two.

I've said this so many times since this whole P.C. charade has arisen, and I'll say it again, P.C. MUST DIE! But the problem is, the people who are playing the game and keeping it alive more than ever are the anti-P.C.ers. "He who lives for the sake of combating an enemy has an interest in seeing that his enemy stays alive." Words of wisdom from another not-so-perfect individual, Nietzsche, is in this instance undoubtedly true.

My solution? Just shut up. If P.C. IS just an invisible catagorization then let it disappear, don't mention its name and it won't come to haunt us. Love, Todd Hassebrock/ 1601 W. 5th Ave. #169/ Cols., OH 43212

P.S. If anyone liked the Social Insecurity lyrics then send $3 for the 7" because I'm sick of looking at them.

Dear MRR;

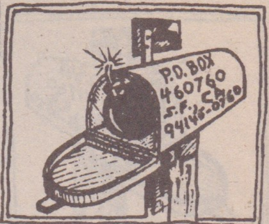
It's just a few minutes past midnight on a Friday night and I'm sitting here in front of a blank computer screen, staring into the careless blue of WordPerfect field, thinking I've got something important to say but knowing I don't have words to do it with. . .

Issue 126 touched something in me. The first thing I noticed was that the letters column was not filled up. It only went to V. It was filled with the usual complaints regarding someone's opinion regarding something that was printed in response to a response to a letter criticizing an article criticizing something, and a little humor (I liked the G.G. Allin letter GGOD' s) .

Next I ended up in the editorials column, the first column was excellent in Larry's usual way. Then I moved on to the others, Mykel Bored bitching about his latest tour, Cathy being outraged by the mindlessness of her fellow man in response to the face of war, Christeen remorsing over her breakup, Mike BS. dealing with the idea of losing someone significant, anonymous illustrating the suicide of a lonely old woman.

By the time I got this far, I felt this great jumbled ball of emotion in my chest, like my heart was ready to burst. Through what I'm supposing to be random chance the loneliness of being was demonstrated, almost point by point, from failure to rejection to death of the beloved to suicide on your doorstep. I literally had to step back. There was a certain force to this magazine, and it was ready to overwhelm me. After a minute I picked it up again, a bit moved and shaken, and decided instead of reading Jeff Bale to flip through the rest of the book. I ended up on MRR News.

The Dave Insurgent article stood out on the page, so I read it first. The boy who told Spot to run had taken his own life, judging nothingness to be superior to the flawed existence he was leading, thus enacting the final demonstration of loneliness, taking suicide from your doorstep to your record player and to the songs you once shouted along with. I thought I saw a trend here, some strange, unpredicted sequence with a profundity no stories from a single mind could have accomplished. I was cold when I read through it! I hope I'm not putting too much into the issue. I just wanted to let you know what happened to me when I read it.



Recently I've witnessed my own scene disintegrate. There is no longer anywhere to book shows where kids can get to, most of the bands suck, and all of the old guys who supported the scene in the early days are now gone to university. There's not much to do with my friends anymore; every attempt to shake something up ends with me being pissed off by their lack of interest. To tell the truth, the reason why I'm in front of a computer right now is because that scene is gone, to tell the truth those friends are gone, lost in the mundaneness of their own lives and love interests. But I'm still a punk, I'm alive, and I'm not about to change to cater to an increasingly domesticated group of individuals. This puts me, at least with them, automatically into some other category, one of ostracism and non-belonging, where the phone doesn't ring most days and fun is taken in the small amounts it can be found. Does it improve? I usually don't think it will.

I wonder how to say where my life fits into this letter, but after thinking about it, it just does. Maybe November 1993 was the month punk got lonely, and lets hope it gets better, soon. I hope I made sense.
anonymous

Dear MRR,

Sometimes it is really frustrating. I have been off of tour now for almost a month but I still feel the frustration. Why is it that everyone thinks they have me figured out? They read an interview with someone who has the same basic philosophy and all of a sudden they think they know me. Is that all they think I am? Yes, the basic philosophy may be the same but the way it effects my outlook, my life, is completely different. Like you, I don't agree with a lot of things

Letters

that person has said - but should that deter me from thinking and living the way I do? Well, it won't because this means too much to me to give up.

I have been going to punk shows for most of my teen-age years. I always loved it because, unlike most music scenes, punk wasn't about just playing a different music. It was intended to be used as a weapon to attack all that the participant thought was wrong with his/her surroundings. Although the bands all had different ideas they all had it's place. With everyone expressing different opinions and idea's you learned to deal and communicate with those who see things differently. Going to see shows where bands had conflicting philosophies was good. No one would ever say a band didn't belong because they held a different opinion. That is what gave the music life.

I have been doing bands now for about 5 years. I was always really involved in the straight edge scene. We all watched the straight edge fall apart. It started as an alternative but turned into a club. The meaning was lost and it became a joke. I, like many others, learned a lot from all of this. Now we are left licking the wounds trying to make straight edge mean something.

Don't let this happen to punk. Punk rock started as a forum to put across a point and most of all to be an alternative to our screwed up society. There were no rules on what a band was 'allowed' to say. If there were to be then what use would the music be? What would make it a weapon or a threat? It would just be music that is no different (except by style) then the new Aerosmith record. Why are we so against hearing from someone with a different opinion? Is it a fear that we may learn something from each other? Is it a fear that we may be proven wrong? Or is it just a proof that we don't want to see or hear about anything that is outside of our own little world? By trying to silence these other sources of different opinions are we just becoming like the society we set out to destroy? Are we trying to step out of the position of the silenced just so we can be the ones deciding who we want silenced?

So now you probably wonder what I am into that is being told that it has no right to exist in the punk rock scene. I am in a band called 108. I am a Hare Krishna. I guess I have already been labeled a conformist, sexist, homophobic jerk by most of you. If you really want to know if i am a conformist, a sexist, or a homophobe then ask me. If you want to know if I turned to 'religion' out of fear then ask me.

I don't care what devotee you've met or what book you have read - if you want to know how I feel or think then ask *me*. Or would you rather just count me out? If so, just say it - but don't act like you know me. That would be a waste of everyone's time.

I will not stop playing the music that I love and I will not stop saying the things I want to say because you feel I don't belong. The more shit you give me for doing it the more inspired I get because I hope my thoughts scare you. Because your complacent attitude and your unwillingness to get along with those who have different opinions is what gave me love for the music in the first place. That is what punk rock set out to destroy.

I am a person just like you. I have feelings, fears, weaknesses, and faults. Like you, I am trying to do good with my life and find happiness without taking it at the expense of others. It hurts to be counted out, especially when I was never given a chance. I like to talk to those who are believe differently from me, not so I can convert anyone, but in hopes of learning something. It forces me to question my beliefs and the world that surrounds me. That is what I always thought punk rock was. I always want to question my beliefs and learn... learn about you and most importantly to learn about myself.

If this all makes me not eligible to be a part of your 'punk rock scene' then I don't mind. I want more. I want to be able to express myself. Just as you want to express yourself. Maybe if we weren't so wrapped tight in our own worlds we could learn to understand each other and most important of all maybe we could learn from each other. I would like to thank all the people who gave me a chance and who talked to me and treated me as a person before they formed some character judgment. Thank You,
Robert Fish/ PO Box 109/ Towaco, NJ 07082

Dear Robert,

By your definition, just about anything anyone says or does can be considered "punk.", as long as they resort to the "be open-minded" approach. There is some validity to that, and, to a degree, I empathize with your predicament. But you have to admit that being part of an organized religion that proselytizes at shows leaves oneself open to a) being attacked because punk and religion have absolutely zero in common; and 2) If you're part of group that asserts its religious beliefs in a recruitment manner within the punk scene, then you set yourself up for an antagonistic response (and rightly so).

So stop whining if you can't take the heat. You've made choices of affiliation, you've made decisions, and the more public you are, the more shit you get. And frankly, if you didn't get a lot of shit, I'd be even more disappointed in the punk scene than you are. Tim

N Tim,

At the risk of belaboring the point....About your response to my letter about Lali Donovan's column in MRR #124.

I am sorry that it seemed that I was lumping you with rip-off promoters in reference to the ancient "Tool and Die" show. What I said was "we (Really Red) were ripped off by promoters like Paul Rat in S.F. AND played gigs like the one we did at the Tool and Die" etc. What I meant was that we were ripped off blatantly by scum-bag promoters (like many were) AND also we played plenty of out of state shows where the pay was little or nothing. The latter were gigs that we did not expect to make much money at... but we played them just the same. There also were shows where we made some good money but never enough to outweigh expenses. My point was that we never intended to make big money and we certainly never did. I in no way meant to imply that you ripped us off nor did I say that I was in any way "bitter" about not "making it" in punk (whatever that means). Really Red accomplished a lot of what we set out to do and I never said that we in any way "failed" nor did I blame anyone for that alleged failure. In fact I said I was flattered that we were still remembered by a few... After nine years that isn't failure. (Thank you for the fair review of our indie released posthumous CD.... Being reviewed and favorably doesn't imply failure) And I must say that I still stand by those

ancient quotes that you dug up from MRR #6....100%. Thanx for reprinting them.

All I was trying to say was how insulting it was to be called a sell-out, by a publication that I respect, considering the kind of band we were. We had an out of print 45 released on a Rhino punk compilation and it seemed like a way to make available something people had been paying big bucks for. We did not do it to further any career or to get a big monetary payoff. You really didn't address that in your response but that's okay.

I apologize for not making myself clearer on the reference to the Tool and Die gig of yesteryear and thanx again for the Really Red CD review. We weren't that important of a band when all is said and done...I have no illusions about that. But my conscience is clear. There are bigger issues for us to address in this world, as we all know. Thanx for letting this cranky old punker have his say! It still wasn't a sell-out.

From one worker to another,
U-Ron/ Seattle, WA

O MRR,

I'm writing not to "slag" anyone or anything. I just wanted to write about a relation that occurred.

My iguana, Skeeter, escaped out of his cage one day and couldn't be found. I looked for 4 hours, about my pad, for Skeeter. Eventually he turned up. He was lounging in my box of tapes (about 200 audio tapes) and discovered that he took a shit in the box. Here's the fucked-up part. Out of all the tapes in there, he "dumped" on a Henry Rollins Band tape (Hard Volume). Does this mean anything? Or is my lizard smarter than me? Anyone wishing to convey their thoughts on this, write me. And if you "enlighten" me I'll send you a 4x6 glossy of Skeeter The Sexiest Lizard Alive! See ya.
Devin Stotter/ 101 Bryan Blvd/ Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33317

P Hello back there,

Just arrived in exotic Turkn, Finland. We got here by a cruise ship that chugs through the tens of thousands of islets that dot this 12 hour trip from Stockholm to the Finnish coast. It is Hemingwaianly (new word) romantic. Visions of Vikings past dance in my brain as I gaze up into a chilly star filled sky...ah yes.

And the show was at a city sponsored community culture house. Smash racism posters hung next to children's art like it does here in Europe. We were ushered into a toasty back room and served a delicious but heavily spiced onion-cabbage medly by two blonde haired goddess-like maidens, two large servings later and I was stuffed silly like some childhood Thanksgiving of past. Ah yes...Now for a short nap before stage time but a knock knock and a plea to please do our performance now. I has hurting, gassing from both ends. Halfway through our set I could feel by bowels getting restless. I crossed my legs, squeezed through Damn Christians and This Blood's For You. There I bolted for the toilet through the crowd towards the bathroom then yes, I crapped my pants. I slowly carefully walked into the toilet to clean up. Three young Finns followed me in to plead for me to play John Wayne. The could see my dilemma (I'm sure the could smell it as well). I some what cleaned up, walked back on stage, confessed my accident to the crowd, who mostly could not understand me and then we wafted our way through the rest of our set. Ah so much for first impressions. Tonight is over, tomorrow on to Helsinki and the rest of the tour.

Shit does happen,
Dave MDC

Q Dear MRR,

Great cover on the Nov. 93 issue. Mr. Hill is a talented artiste, but it would have been nice if he had credited the source of his inspiration; to wit, the great Ron Cobb (who, by the way, did a lot of design work for Kubrick's 2001 A Space Odyssey). In Cobb's original panel, a shell-shocked survivor of a nuclear attack is wandering through a devastated landscape, vainly searching for an outlet to plus his portable TV into. A classic image, no doubt. So, kudos to Mr. Hill, but learn to acknowledge your sources. Sincerely,
Mr. G. c/o Renaissance Music Media/ 1924 S. Smithville Rd/ Dayton, OH 45420.

R Dear MRR,

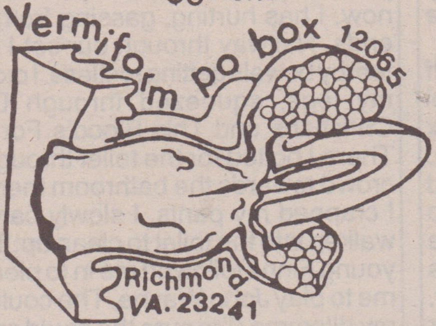
I was sitting on the subway, thinking of the unfeeling world that surrounds me. People's misconceptions of my physical appearance begin to annoy me. I was automatically labeled by the people occupying the train. A woman enters the depressing car that I sit in. She sees an empty seat (that just happens to be the seat next to me). Without a second glance, she sits down. She finally acknowledges my existence, and when she does, her face immediately becomes painted with disgust. The woman stands up, moves away, and remains standing through the three stops she had to wait until she got off. Okay, that would be a normal day for me. But on a similar note, I am mentally rejected as I smile at three different people that day (who happened to have a darker skin than my own). I then realized that because my head is shaved, I was silently labeled as a nazi skinhead. That is typical of the conditioned citizen of the United States of America to think after years of being force fed white power bullshit through their assholes.

That is what a nazi looks like, any questions? Fuck that!!! How can someone who does all he can in the fight against racism, be mistaken for a nazi skinhead? I guess if I had a hat on it would have been different. Or maybe even a purple mohawk! I usually don't give a shit what anyone thinks about me, because I am not a contender in the race for social acceptance. But it really gets to me when people label me as someone that I feel strongly against. It's quite sad that a haircut blindly tells people who an individual is and what her or his beliefs are. A persons inner feelings and beliefs can only be described by that person, considering that you are the closest person to yourself. I could see if I had a swastika on my jacket, but the only thing that projected such a thought was the lack of hair on my head. Then again, I could be wrong. Maybe people just think I'm an ugly little guy, and just don't want anything to do with me. But if these peoples thoughts of my outer covering do indeed label me as a nazi, then it concludes my great theory that everything is fucked!!! In Sam McPheeters own words, I will say "If only I could grab you all by the throat!!" Born Against-R.I.P. 7/12/93. To conclude, I would like to say, read some Kurt Vonnegut. He is what some people might call "the shit". Send mail, urine samples, and other shit to:
Carbonated Crack c/o Chris Swirski/ 129 Fisher Ave. #216/ Brookline, MA 02146

MAN IS THE BASTARD

"Our Earth's Blood"

E.P.
$3ppd.usa
$4 w.hemisphere
$5 europe
$6 world



As of March we will be distributed by Mordam. All wholesale suspended until then.

One year closer to point B.
Treat yourself.

HALF MAN - "No Choice But To Learn" 7" A bit more aggressive than the first record. **$2.75**

SHEEP SQUEEZE - "It's Not Working" 7" **$2.25**
If you don't have this by now, you probably don't want it.

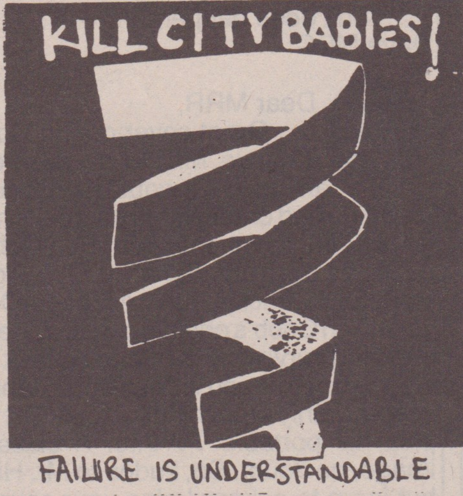
HALF MAN - "Force Field" 7"
On Mountain Records **$2.50**

KISSES AND HUGS 9 song demo **$2.00**
Another pathetic "play fast" band with members flailing on the floor and bruising their eyes shut. Comes with a free 50 minutes of blank tape.

Prices listed are ppd. in the U.S. for the first item. Subtract 50 cents from the price for each additional item. Can./Mex. add 50 cents each. People from other places add $2 each. Cash or money order to Bob Jurgensen not Chicken Farm

Chicken Farm Records
P.O. Box 234
Little York, NJ 08834, u.s.a.

Send a stamp or IRC for a list of other records for sale, cheap. Distribution needed. Trades maybe.



MORE GOOD PRODUCT:
THE DREAD/CAPITALIST CASUALTIES SPLIT 7"
GO "YOUR POWER MEANS NOTHING" 7"
GRIEF/DYSTOPIA SPLIT 7"
GRIEF/13 SPLIT 7"
SASQUATCH/HELLSPAWN SPLIT 7"
V/A BLOODLESS UNREALITY 7" w/ASSUCK, HELLNATION, DESTROY, CONFRONTATION
V/A REVIVE US AGAIN 7" w/E.O.W., AGATHOCLES, M.I.T.B., NATIONS ON FIRE& more
HELLNATION "COLONIZED" LP
DISORDER/MUSHROOM ATTACK SPLIT LP
ONE BLOOD "FREE ENTERPRISE..." LP

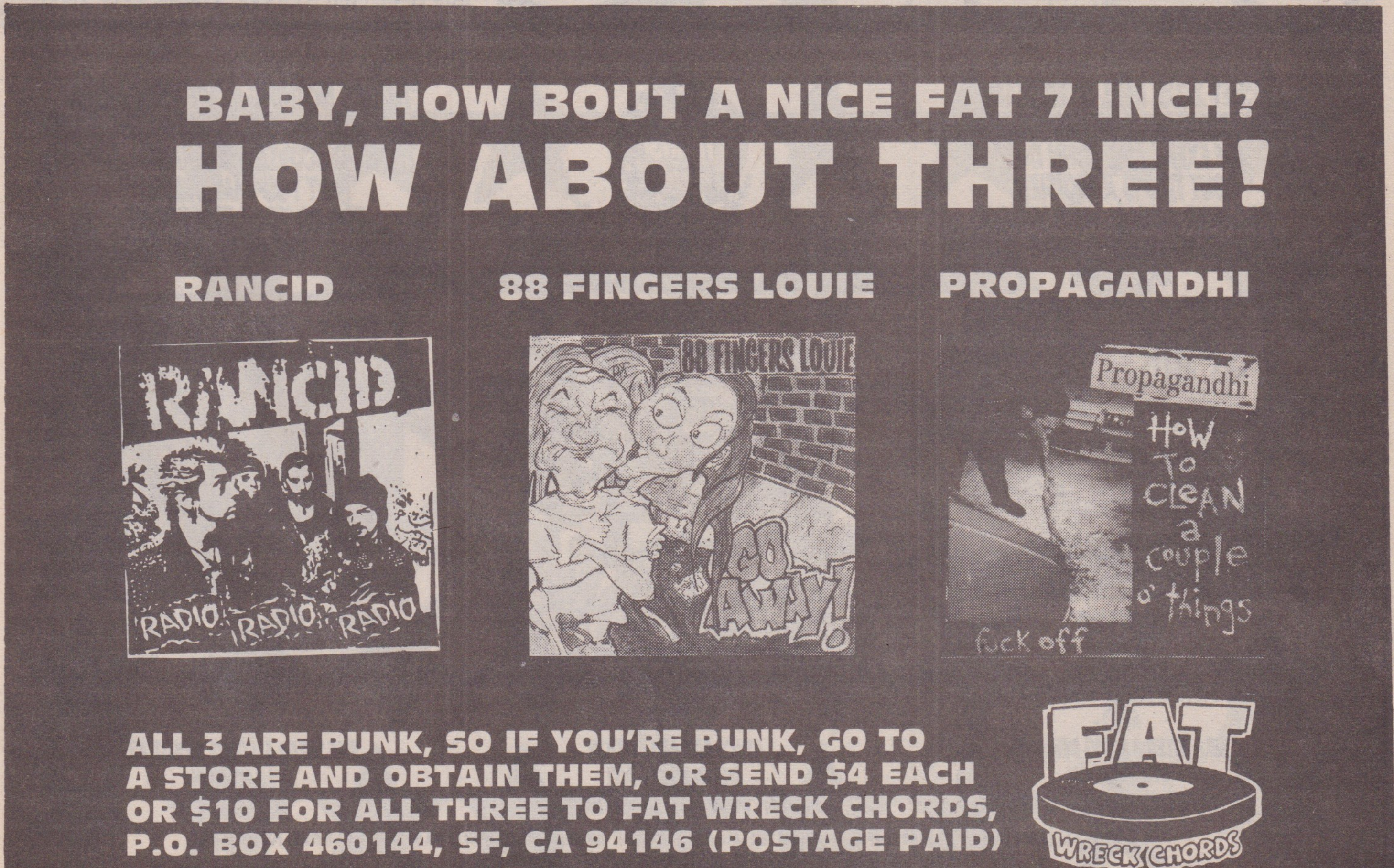
7" s = $3 us, $4 north am., $5 world
LPs + $6 us, $7 north am., $8 world
payable in us funds to Kurt Vaigl
send a stamp for complete list

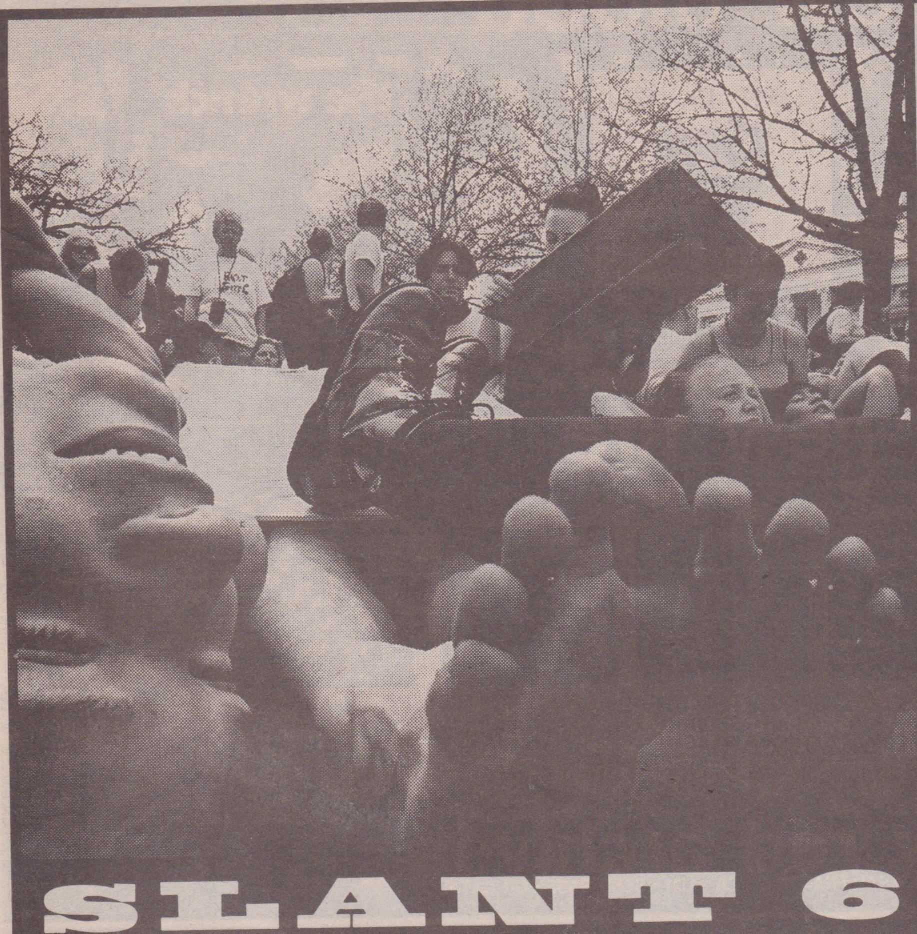
debut seven inch **PROOF POSITIVE OF THE LOOPHOLE THEORY**
should be available any fuckin day now...

KILL CITY BABIES

forfeit records p.o. box 173 mentor, ohio 44061-0173

new blood
CORRUPTED IDEALS
ANTI-GENERATION
NRA37 CD $11.98
M.D.C
SHADES OF BROWN
NRA36 CD $11.98
the wrench
Worry when we get there...
THE WRENCH
WORRY WHEN WE GET THERE
NRA35 CD $11.98
new fire
7" BLAST
7" BLAST
7" BLAST
6 COLORS OF VINYL
MDC
THANKS FOR GIVING...
NRA41 $2.90
NON-CD TRACK
BLUE VINYL
RED VINYL
GREEN VINYL
CORRUPTED IDEALS
ANTI-FACTION
NRA38 $2.90
ANTI-SYSTEM
NRA39 $2.90
ANTI-TREND
NRA40 $2.90
3 SINGLES COMPRISE FULL LENGTH ALBUM!!
GOLD VINYL
RAIL
TURN IT AROUND
NRA42 $2.90
FEATURING EX-KRAUT
7" BLAST
7" BLAST
7" BLAST
new red archives
P.O. BOX 210501 SAN FRANCISCO CA 94121 • SEND SASE FOR CATALOG


BABY, HOW BOUT A NICE FAT 7 INCH?
HOW ABOUT THREE!
RANCID
88 FINGERS LOUIE
PROPAGANDHI
RANCID
RADIO RADIO RADIO
88 FINGERS LOUIE
GO AWAY!
Propagandhi
How to clean a couple o' things
fuck off
ALL 3 ARE PUNK, SO IF YOU'RE PUNK, GO TO
A STORE AND OBTAIN THEM, OR SEND $4 EACH
OR $10 FOR ALL THREE TO FAT WRECK CHORDS,
P.O. BOX 460144, SF, CA 94146 (POSTAGE PAID)
FAT
WRECK CHORDS



Records & Stuff We Sell:

91. **SLANT 6** **'Soda Pop-Ripoff'**†* Ⓒ
89. HOOVER 'Lurid Traversal of Rt. 7'†* Ⓒ
87. FAITH/VOID CD has Faith/Void Split LP and Faith 'Subject to Change' EP Ⓔ
86. HOLY ROLLERS 10-Song LP†* Ⓒ
85. SLANT 6 3-Song 7" Ⓐ
84. HOLY ROLLERS 2-Song 7" Ⓐ
83. SCREAM 'Fumble' (Final Studio Session)† Ⓒ
82. SCREAM 'Fumble' + 'Banging the Drum' Ⓔ
81. SCREAM 'Still Screaming' + 'This Side Up' Ⓔ
79. CIRCUS LUPUS 'Solid Brass'†* Ⓒ
78. LUNGFISH 'Rainbows from Atoms'†* Ⓒ
77. JAWBOX 2-Song 7" Ⓐ
76. SHUDDER TO THINK 2-Song 7" Ⓐ
14. DISCHORD 1981 'The Year in Seven Inches' Ⓓ
7. FLEX YOUR HEAD DC Sampler Ⓓ

†Also available as cassette *Available as CD, price code Ⓓ

Price Guide, including postage, in U.S. $:

		U.S.A.	SURFACE & CANADA	Airmail
Ⓐ	7"	3.00	4.00	6.00
Ⓑ	12" EP	6.00	8.00	11.00
Ⓒ	LP	7.00	9.00	12.00
Ⓓ	CD	8.00	9.00	11.00
Ⓔ	MaxiCD	10.00	11.00	13.00

Illustrated **CATALOG!** please send one US $ or 4 US stamps or 4 IRCs.

DISCHORD records

For a plain but complete **LIST** of records, send us a US stamp or an IRC.

3819 BEECHER ST. NW, WASH., D.C. 20007

"HEY ZEUS! ROLL OVER, MAN, HERE COME THE BASTARD CHILDREN OF EXENE AND JOHN DOE. BUT THIS IS A NOISIER, DARKER ANIMAL WITH VENOM DRIPPING FROM ITS TEASING FANGS."
ALTERNATIVE PRESS

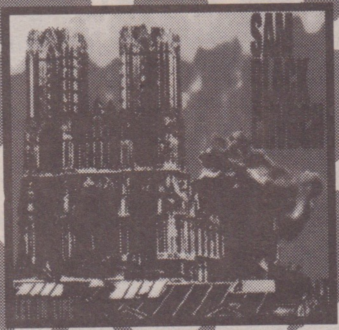
TAANG! RECORDS

TAANG!'S LATEST SIGNING FROM AUSTRALIA

"THERE'S NOTHING MORE REFRESHING THAN LISTENING TO NEW TUNES AND DISCOVERING A BAND THAT YOU IMMEDIATELY ADD TO YOUR REPERTOIRE. THAT'S THE CASE WITH SBC."
GAVIN REPORT

SPORE
"FEAR GOD" ep
10" PICTURE DISK 7" SINGLE/CD/CS
ALSO -
SELF TITLED 8 SONG DEBUT EP
AVAILABLE ON
4 EDITIONS OF COLORED VINYL/CD/CS

GODSTAR
"SLEEPER" lp
CD/CS AND LTD EDITION
DOUBLE 10" VINYL
(VINYL INCLUDES 2 EXTRA TRACKS)



SAM BLACK CHURCH
"LET IN LIFE" lp
VINYL/CD/CS
ALSO-
SELF TITLED 5 SONG DEBUT EP
AVAILABLE ON
VINYL/CD/CS

MAIL ORDER LP/CS $5.99 EP/CS $4.99 CD $9.99 CD-EP $7.99 ASK FOR FREE CATALOGS FOR FREIGHT EUROPE/AUSTRALIA/JAPAN $2 SEA $4 AIR ALLOW 6-8 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY
TAANG! Records P.O. BOX 51 AUBURNDALE MA, 02166 (617)876 2411

UNBROKEN

"ritual"

9 SONG 12', CASSETTE OR CD
12' OR CASS. $8, CD $10, T-SHIRT $9, LONG SLEEVE $12

GRIP

"friction, burn, fatal"

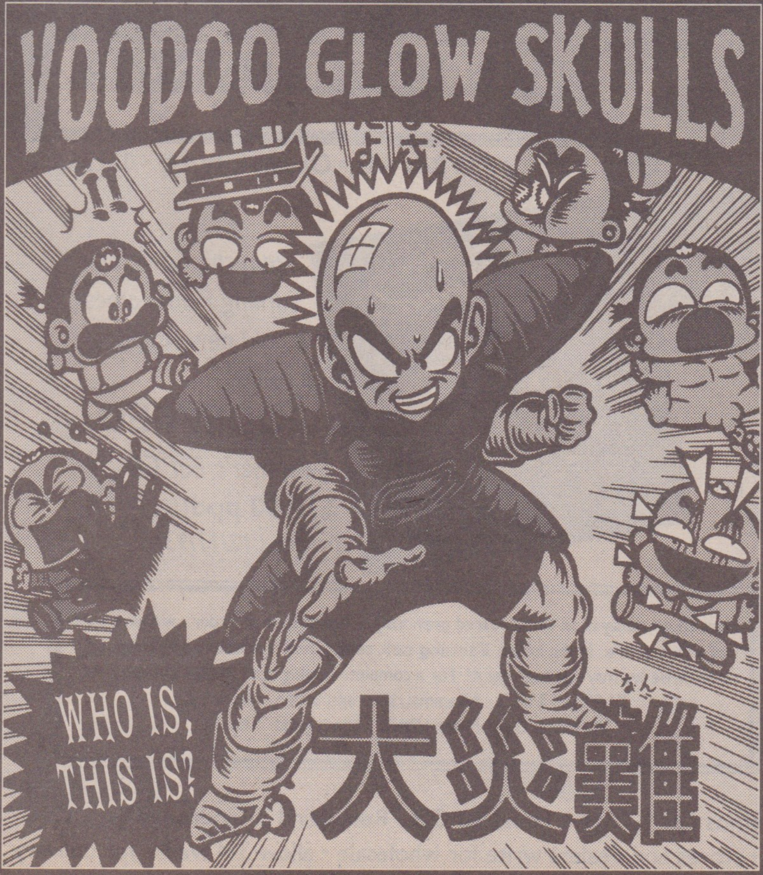
3 SONG 7' OR 4 SONG CASS. OR CD
7' OR CASS. $3.50 CD $5, T-SHIRT $9, LONG SLEEVE $12

OUTSPOKEN

"THE CURRENT"

3 SONG 7'OR 5 SONG CASS. OR CD
7' OR CASS. $3.50, CD $5, T-SHIRT $9, LONG SLEEVE $12

overseas add: $3 per item. send a stamp for full catalog. stores, deal direct. fax (714)847-1297. coming in january: ressurection "i refuse" lp/cs/cd. NEW AGE RECORDS P.O. BOX 5213 HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA. 92615 USA. may the force be with you.



WHO DO VOODOO? WE DO...

FUCK YOU!

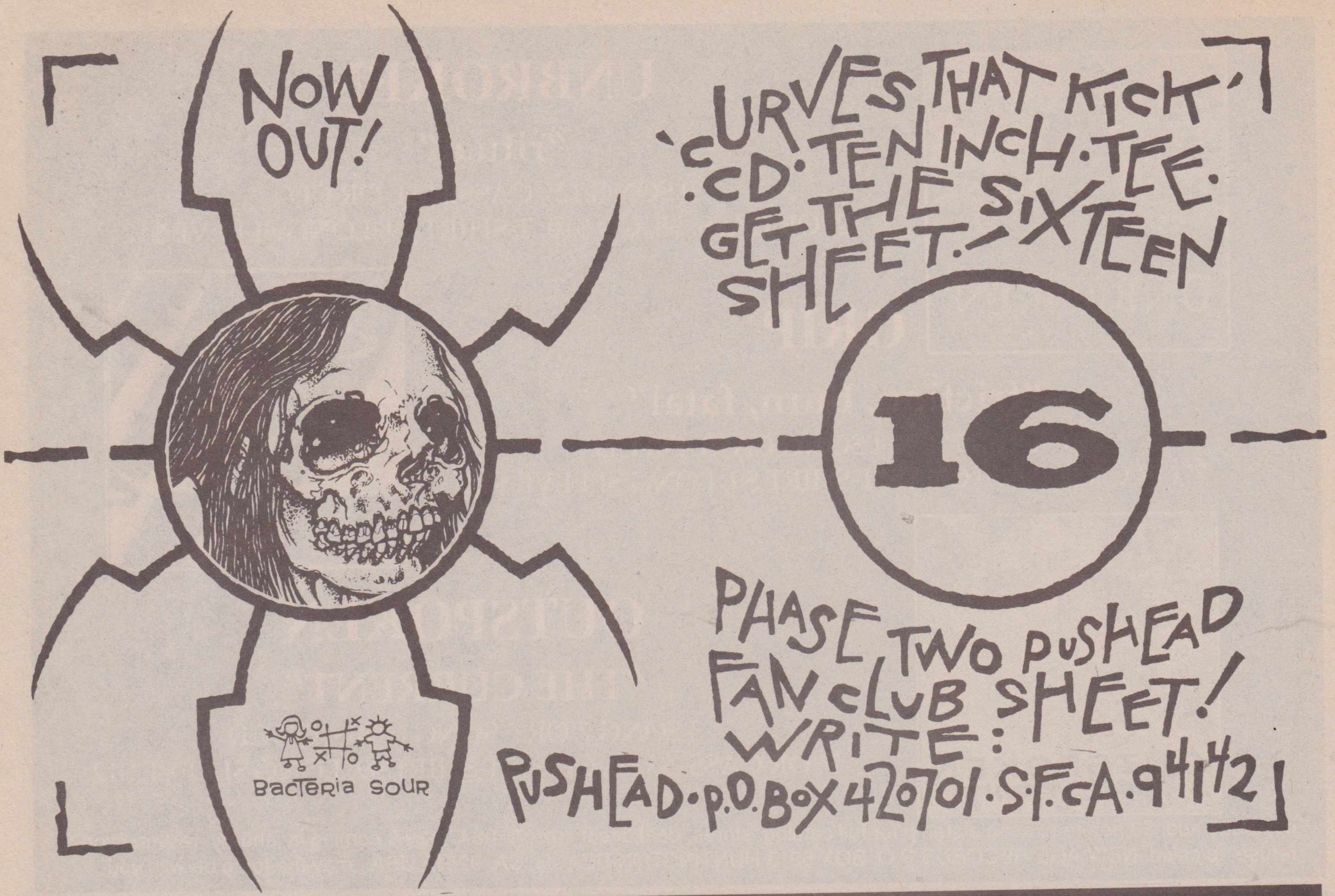
NEW RELEASE

AVAILABLE ON CD · LP · CASSTTE

LP & CASSETTE
$7.00 POST PAID U.S. / $10.00 ELSEWHERE
CD
$10.00 POST PAID U.S. / $12.00 ELSEWHERE

Please send check, cash or money order to:
Dr. Strange Records
P.O. Box 7000-117
Alta Loma, Ca 91701

DR. STRANGE RECORDS



REBUILDING COMPILATION CD

Turning Point, Burn, Gorilla Biscuits, No Escape

$12.00 ppd

(contains previously unreleased material)

TEMPERANCE RECORDS

PO Box 981 • Ocean City, NJ • 08226

From the ashes of Turning Point comes a bold new sound! 6 songs!

GODSPEED

Swimmer's Ear CD

$10.00 ppd

(released 12/17/93)

ALSO AVAILABLE:

Turning Point/No Escape split 7" $3.00 ppd
Ritual 3 song 7" $3.00 ppd

T-SHIRTS:

(all t-shirts 2-sided 100% cotton) $11.00 ppd ea.
No Escape • Godspeed
Turning Point • Temperance Records

Due to all delays: all who ordered previously will receive their order - we have a list of who you are. In the future, if sending cash, send it well concealed and no change, otherwise we may not even get it! For a complete catalog send $1.00 - Europe send $1.00 and 2 IRCs. All animal rights info is free - just write. Welcome Gavin Miller 1/20/93. Life is good! Thanks.

Coming Soon: (JAN-FEB) • Turning Point Live and Demos CD • Twelve Hundred CD • Rebuildind & Godspeed LP & Cass
All prices ppd • Europe and world add $2.00 per item • stores and dealers write for wholesale • allow 3-4 weeks for delivery

KOGAR records

P.O. BOX 985 9700 AV GRONINGEN THE NETHERLANDS

ROCKIN' RIOTING TEENAGE FURY! FUCK CD-ONLY RELEASES!

→ HEY: KOGAR records HAS A WHOLE GODDAMN ZOO OF UNTAMED SHIT FOR YA!

REAL — Firebirds — A. 45rpm HAIRY 1A — 'Margaya' — KOGAR records

RUTHLESS — BEAVERS — AA. 45rpm HAIRY 2 AA — Don't leave me (the Beavers) — KOGAR records

TRY IT, PUNK!

ROUGH — THE APEMEN — 45rpm HAIRY 4A 1993 — 1. BAJJAD 2. CRUNCH — KOGAR records

KOGAR records

→ :SPECIALISING IN ROCK & ROLLA + ANY KINDA OLA!

DISTR. BY GET HIP
COLUMBUS AND PREBLE AVE
PITTSBURGH PA. 15233
FAX:412 231 4777
PH: " " 4766

DELIGHTFULLY. UNINHIBITED

DIG THIS ACTION, DADDY-O!

So SAVAGE...
So STARK...
So VICIOUS...

MUCH MORE CRAPPOLA TO COME!

Jabberwocky ▸ punk-ola
KRONTJONG DEVILS ▸ surf-ola
A-BONES ▸ party-ola

it'll make your skin crawl!

ALIVE RECORDS

HAVE YOU EVER TASTED FEAR OR SMELLED MADNESS?

GG ALLIN
& The Murder Junkies

His latest studio album:
"Brutality & Bloodshed For All"
It's a bad trip ...

Only on
ALIVE Records
P.O. Box 7112 - Burbank, CA
91510

Official GG Allin Memorial Fan Club
P.O. Box 14164, Chicago, IL 60614

Artist	Title	Format/Country	Price	Label
ABC Diablo	Last Intoxication of Sen	CD (Germany)	8.00	Common
Amebix	The Power Remains	LP	8.00	Skuld
Amen/Rytmhairio	split	LP (Finland)	8.60	Spinefarm
Angst/Idora	aplit	7"EP (Int'l)	3.00	Heart First
Arise/Nevertheless	split	7" EP	2.60	Desolate
Assfactor 4	Sometimes I Suck	7" EP	2.40	Repercussi
Atomic Jefferson	Atomic Jefferson	7" EP	2.30	
Baboon	Baboon	7"	2.60	Direct Hit
Betrayed	Betrayed	7"EP	2.60	Torrid
Big Boys	Wreck Collection	LP	7.00	No Audition
Bikini Kill	Peel Sessions	7" EP	2.65	
Blindfold	Sober Mind Mediation	7" (Belgium)	3.25	Warehouse
Blindside	Blindside	7" EP	2.60	1124
Bloodlet	Bloodlet	7" EP	2.40	Smorgasbor
Blownapart Bastards	Requestioning Violence	7"	1.95	Germination
Bristles/Blah	split	7" EP	2.60	
Brutal Juice	Brutal Juice	7"	2.60	Direct Hit
Bugman	Grass	7" EP	2.30	Burnt Sienn
Chokehold	Prison of Hope	LP (Can)	5.85	CTW
Chronic Disease	Born To Live In Chains	7" EP (Belgium)	2.10	Inner Force
Cigarhead	Bluecollar	7"	2.70	Carthasis
Colavision	Joan of Arcwelding	7"	1.95	Rinso
Cold World	Pretentious Assholes	7" EP (Austria)	2.60	Sound Pollu
Cold World	So Far So Fast	CD (Austria)	8.30	Sound Pollu
Confrontation	Dead Against the War	7" EP	3.05	Tribal War
Crackerbash/Jawbox	Working Holiday Sep	7"	2.65	Simple Mac
Crain/The Grifters	Working HolidayOct	7"	2.65	Simple Mac
Crass	You'll Ruin it for Everyo	CD (UK)	12.15	Pomona
Current/Indian Summer	split	7"	2.30	Homemade
Dance Hall Crashers	1989-1992	CD	8.75	Moon
Deformed Conscience	Constant Strife	7" EP	2.60	Adversity
Delightful Little Nothings	self titled	7"	2.75	Candy Flos
Disaffect/Sedition	split	7" EP (UK)	2.30	
Disclose/Insane Youth	split	7" EP (Japan)	3.40	MCR
Dive	Dive	7"EP	2.25	Evolution
Dresden 45	Blooddump	7"EP	3.00	Heart First
Drunks With Guns	Car Ride	2X7"	4.85	Behemoth
Econochrist	Skewed	7"	1.95	Ebullition
Ed Hall	Motherscratcher	LP/CD	7.75/10.00	Touch&Go
88 Fingers Louie	I Hate Myself	7" EP	1.90	Go Deal
Evergreen	Evergreen	LP	5.20	Anomaly
Everready	Dodge City	7"	2.60	Campgroun
Faith of Blind	Peep	CD (Japan)	5.25	
Faith/Void	split	CD	9.35	Dischord
Fat Day	Fat Day	7" EP	3.00	100%breakt
Flagman	Flagman	7" EP	2.30	Conseqenc
Fluf	Sheela Na Gig	7"	3.00	
Fluf	Sky Picture Disc	7" pic disc	3.55	
For Sale	Bargain	7"	1.85	Noise Patch
Foreground	Foreground	7" (Can)	2.40	A Step Furt
Fracture	Double DistleFink	7" EP	2.60	Slug Sound
Framework	Gatekeeper	7"	3.25	Reflection/C
Frightwig	Wild Women Never Die	CD	10.05	Southern
G-Anx	Flashbacks	CD	8.30	Sound Pollu
Gaunt	Good Bad Happy Sad	7"	2.65	Bag of Ham
Gaunt	Pop Song	7"	2.60	Thrill Jocke
Glorium/El Santo	split	7"	2.50	Unclean
Go!	Your Power Means Not	7"EP	2.60	EWC
God Is My Co-Pilot	Straight Not	CD	9.80	Outpunk\
Grip	Friction Burn Fatal	7"/CD	3.25/5.55	New Age
Harricks,The	Etch-a-sketch	7"EP	2.50	Unclean
Hammerhead	Apocalypse Is Near	7" EP (Germany)	2.55	Amok
Hard Headed Soul	Maskarda	cass/CD (Hol)	4.80/6.00	
Heavy Vegetable/Powerdresser		7"	3.00	Goldenrod
Hose Got Cable	Hose Got Cable	7"	2.60	Catheter-Ass
Hurl	Hurl	7"	2.60	DeSoto
Jack Acid	Marin Quittin Resort	7" EP	2.50	Vandal Childr
Karp	Karp	7"	2.30	Atlas
Karp	I'm Done	7"	2.30	Kill Rock Star
Kingface	Read My Back Motherf	2X7"	3.90	Constant Ch
Kingface	Complete	CD	9.35	Dischord
Latter Day Saints	Plaster City	7"	2.60	Campground
Manumission	Tremor on the Line	7" EP	2.40	Repercussio
Meanies, The	Televolution	CD (Austrailia)	9.60	Empty
Mieces, The	Words	7"	2.90	Word of Mout
Moist	Be Young	7"	1.95	More Fun
Native Nod	Bread	7"	2.60	Gern Blandst
Navio Forge	As We Quietly Burn a	12"EP	4.55	Shadow Calc
New Bomb Turks	Sharpen Up Time	7"	2.65	Bag of Ham
New Bomb Turks/Sinister Six	split	7"	2.65	Bag of Ham
Neurosis	Enemy of the Sun	LP/CD	6.20/7.80	Alternative T
No Empathy	They Want Whatever	LP/CD	5.55/9.45	Johanns Fac
NRA/Human Alert	Sex Sells	7" EP (Netherlands)	3.60	WRF
Obnoxious!	Sickness	7"EP (France)	5.40	Obnoxious
Oswald 5 0	For Losers Only	CD	11.05	Grinning Idiot
Outspoken	The Current	7"/CD	3.25/5.85	New Age/Co
Palace Brothers	There is No One What	CD	10.10	Drag City
Pansament/Tectonic	Revolute?	7" EP	4.80	Tian An Men
Pegboy	Fore	12"EP/CD	5.45/7.75	TouchandGo
Pile Up	Hard To Say	7"	3.25	Theologian
Plainfield	Jello Biafra with Plainfiel	12"/CD	5.30/8.45	Alt. Tentacle
Poison Idea	Feel The Darkness	LP/CD	8.45/11.45	American Le
Public Nuisance/Suicidal Supermarket	split	7" EP (UK)	2.75	
Rain Like the Sound of Trains	Bad Man's Gr	7"	2.60	Rebel/Discho
Rake	When Your Duff is cold	7" (NewZealand)	3.30	Rake
Resist	Drunk 'Til Deportation	cass	2.80	
Reveal	Descent	7"EP (Belgium)	2.40	PMA
Ripoffs	Now I Know/Can I Com	7"	2.55	Ripoff
Rocket From the Crypt	All Systems Go!	LP/CD	7.35/11.55	Cargo
Rudimentary Peni	Cacophony	CD (UK)	8.35	Outer Himala
Schwartzeneggar	Take Your Elbows Off th	7"/CD(UK)	2.60/5.05	Allied
Second Coming	Second Coming	7"EP	2.35	Chapter
Shellac	Uranus	7"	2.80	Touchandgo
Shoegazer	Shoegazer	7"	2.60	Fidotrust
Slime Fisher	Here Is Someone Like Y	7" (Japan)	3.50	H.G Fact
Slug	Rubber Ape	7"	2.95	
Smoking Popes	Get Fired	LP/CD	5.55/9.45	JohannsFace
Soap Joh Henshi	Soap Joh Henshi	7" (Japan)	2.95	
Solid Statesmen	Solid Statesmen	7"EP	2.65	Bagof Hamm
Space Boy	Space Boy	7"	2.35	Galaxia
Spoiled Brats	Jackie's Never Coming	7"	2.55	Rip Off
Spoke	Posthumous	CD	7.80	Allied
Still Life	From Angry Heads	2XLP	6.35	Ebullition
This World Rejected	This World Rejected	7"EP	3.25	Initial
Timescape Zero/Subliminal Criminal	split	7"EP	1.65	Feast of Hate
Toe to Toe	Unanimous Points Deci	7" EP(Austrailia)	2.85	Punch Drunk
Trenchmouth	Inside the Future	CD	9.85	Skene!
V/A	An Empty Threat	cass	1.30	Saturnine
V/A	Corporate Groupings	7"EP	2.30	Burnt Sienna
V/A	Echoes From the Nation	CD	9.75	3rd World
V/A	Flex Your Head	CD	8.05	Dischord
V/A	Fuck Rush Limbaugh	7"EP	1.95	Chicken Far
V/A	How The MidWest Was	2X7"	4.10	Sublusc
V/A	It's a Punk Thing You W	LP	5.20	Shakefork
V/A	Niigata City Hardcore	7" EP (Japan)	3.85	MCR
V/A	Play At Your Own Risk	7" EP	2.30	Recess
V/A	Reality Control?	LP	5.20	Reality Contr
V/A	Rebuilding	CD	10.40	Temperance
V/A	Red Zone Disc #2	CD (Japan)	5.20	RBF

BLACKLIST MAILORDER

475 VALENCIA STREET
S.F., CA 94103-3416
415 255-0388
FAX 431-0425

BLACKLIST MAILORDER is a not-for-profit, volunteer run operation. *California residents must add 8.25% sales tax.* ***List alternates.*** Please write legibly & list prices. US funds only. New catalog out at the beginning of each month. If you're interested in volunteering, give us a call or stop by. Please send promos for consideration. Thank you.

CATALOG = $1.00 North America / $2.00 Elsewhere

V/A	Silence is Guilty	7" EP(Int'l)	3.60	Swan
V/A	War	CD	8.00	
V/A	Yokohama City HC	7" EP (Japan)	3.45	MCR
Vitapup	Vitapup	7"	2.30	Merry Dogge
Voo Doo Glowskulls	Dog Pile	7" EP	2.50	Dr Strange
Whatever...	Deep	7"	2.00	Dead Beat
Witchy Poo	Groaning Machine	7"	2.30	Kill Rock Star
Yuppicide	Shinebox	LP/CD	6.10/9.40	Wreck Age
Zeni Geva	Desire for Agony	LP/CD(Japan)	6.20/7.80	Alt. Tentacle

Things You Might Have Forgotten

Big Black	Pigpile	LP	6.00	TouchandGo
End of the Line	End of the Line	12"	4.40	Ebullition
Ego	Es Kommt Von Selbst	7" EP	3.00	Spitbrother
Hell No	Skin Job	LP	5.30	Wardance
Jack Knife	Drug Star 69	LP	5.60	Sympathy
Jack O' Fire	Clothes Make the Man	7"	2.60	Estrus
Leatherface	Mush	LP/CD(UK)	8.60/13.60	Roughneck
Malignus Youth	More To It	LP	5.20	Youth Ink
Merel/Iconoclast	split	7" EP	2.45	Old Glory
Oiler	Little Holes	7"	3.25	Sympathy
Spitboy	True Self Revealed	12"	4.40	Ebullition
V/A	Dignity of Human Being	LP/CD	10.60	DeKonk

HEY: We've been greatly expanding our print section lately, get a new catalog and check it out. Also, we've been carrying more books, and have included a new section in our catalog with longer description to entice you.

HEY YOU!!!!!!!! Things are moving slowly right now due to shitworkers going away for the holidays. Please try to be patient. Things should be back up to speed before too long. Calling us if your order is taking longer than usual WILL NOT help. Hope y'all got rad presents. Feel free to send us the stuff you don't want - especially unwanted SEGA games. Oh - Blacklist carries emo stuff and straightedge stuff and pop stuff and weird stuff and stuff that your mom might like. That's punker than fuck. Get it?

POSTAGE RATES

NOTE: *Treat cassettes as 7" & CD's as LP's. For each additional, 3-7" = 1LP (round up). Confused?* Our 'Catalog' method is way more accurate.
U.S.A.: 'Special Fourth Class' rate. We also offer "Priority" up to 5 lbs., but you'll have to see our catalog for details.
CANADA/MEXICO: 'A.O. Small Packet'.
ELSEWHERE: Specify 'Surface' or 'A.O. Small Packet' (up to 4 lbs.).
The initial charge for overseas 'Surface' includes postage for the first three LP's or twelve 7"ers.

	USA	Can/ Mex.	West Hemis	Europe	Asia/ Africa	Pac. Rim	Surface
initial charge 1 LP	1.05	3.12	3.66	5.65	7.40	7.53	6.55
initial charge 1 7"	1.05	1.48	2.18	3.01	3.76	3.85	6.55
each additional LP	.22	.65	1.50	2.65	3.65	3.70	1.05

ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES RECORDS

This is our last ad in MRR because they have decided that they don't want to review every one of our releases--no matter how shitty--and have asked us to tailor our ads towards their area of coverage. Just because we can put out whatever we want, what right do they have to cover whatever they want? So, we are boycotting them, although we are telling people that we have been banned. So what if this policy has been applied to everybody else's ads; we are special. This is a clear case of censorship, and we are the experts on this subject. Just because we never complained when other people couldn't get ads or reviews in MRR for political reasons just because they were racist or sexist or fascist, that doesn't negate the fact that we, Alternative Tentacles, are now being censored and discriminated against on musical grounds and therefore it is now officially wrong. We are even going to re-start the No More Censorship Defense Fund to deal with this! But you will still be able to find out about all our releases in most of the big glossy music industry magazines, and we will still be able to get our releases into bigtime chains and malls because we are distributed to Caroline and Relativity, even though they are in league with EMI and Sony and some of those other mega-corporations that our mentor Jello always slags.

Good-bye.

AVAILABLE FOR YOUR CONSUMPTION

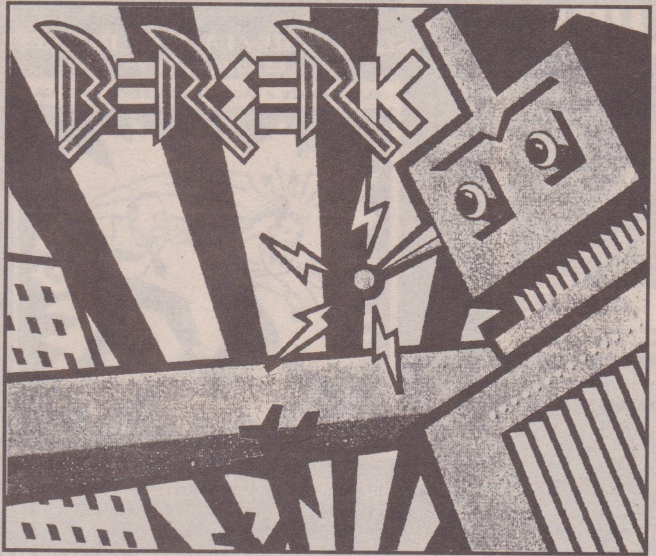
JELLO BIAFRA WITH PLAINFIELD
I Kill 'Em, You Fuck 'Em
12" - CD VIRUS 132

OUR NEW SELF-SERVING PROTEST T-SHIRT

MAILORDER INFORMATION:
7": $3.50 CD Single: $7.00 LP/CS: $7.50 CD: $12.00 All prices are postage paid within the U.S.A. Prices are per item. California state residents please add 8.5% state sales tax to order total.
Send 50¢ within U.S. for complete mailorder catalog, $1.00 elsewhere. Alternative Tentacles is distributed by **MORDAM RECORDS (415) 575-1970.** Interested stores and distributors contact them directly. Ask for Karin, Kim or Ken "Chaos"
Upcoming Releases: NEUROSIS and **ZENI GEVA** will both have full length releases in November (talk about a heavy month!). Also out in November, **JELLO BIAFRA** recently teamed up with **MOJO NIXON** and his **Toadliquors** for a rip-roarin', barnstormin', moonshinin' single/CD EP. Expect the full length release from this collaboration early in '94. **Mersh Plug:** We now have an extensive range of t-shirts available, featuring all of your favorite A.T. bands, so write for our catalog for further details.

P.O. BOX 419092, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94141 U.S.A.

At long last, real live superheroes here to save the world ...



BERSERK!!!

ALSO AVAILABLE:
"Altamont Raceway" split 7" with Berserk, Sea Monkeys, The Yahootee Mormons, and Grampa's Coonskin Rubber

Coming in January: BUTTSTEAK'S New album "Morrocan VD"

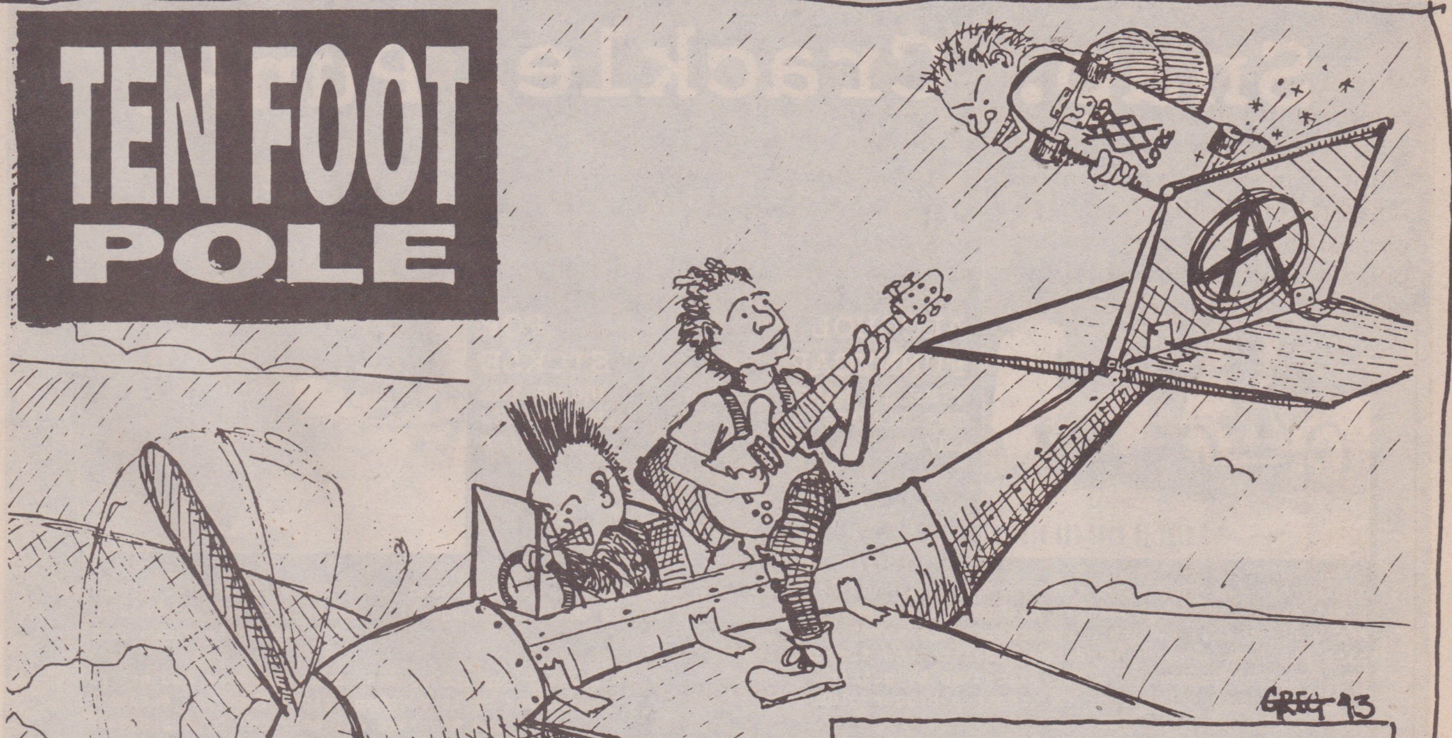
The Debut album from Berserk featuring "Giant Robots", "My Love is So Big", "Kamen Rider Love Song" and "Blue Hearts Radio". 12 new gems from Baltimores funnest, stooopidist, rockinest, punkest band !!

Altamont Raceway 7" - $3.00
Berserk CD - $10.00
All postage paid

go-kart RECORDS
222 Thompson St. #7
New York, NY 10012

Distributed by Dutch East India and TCI

TEN FOOT POLE



European Tour
Jan-Feb 1994

Slap A Ham Records

"Making Music Obsolete Since 1989"

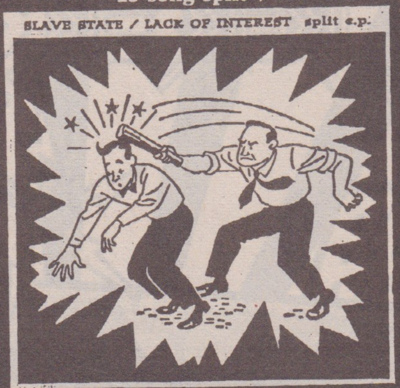
CAPITALIST CASUALTIES
"Raised Ignorant" 10 song 7"

Their third and most blistering release! Sonic, eardrum-scorching terror from those who do it best! Damn your hide if you don't check this one out!

RUPTURE
"Baser Apes" 15 song 7"

The P.C. patrol is gonna tear us a new arse for this one! Ball-scorching, hyperthrash from Australia! Features the smash hit "MRR is CIA"! Direct mailorder = "bud green" vinyl!

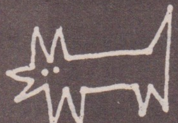
SLAVE STATE / LACK OF INTEREST
13 song split 7"



Power violence from New York and California! Both coasts unite on one slab of solid, face-flattening chaotic thrash! Don't miss out on this, yutzes!

OTHER GOODIES YOU CAN SCORE

- ANARCHUS / MONASTERY - 12 song LP/CS/CD
- "Bllleeeeaaauuurrrrgghhh - The Record" 41 band, 64 song 7"
- "Son Of Bllleeeeaaauuurrrrgghhh" 52 band, 69 song 7"
- STIKKY "Cuddle" - 9 song 7" (only 30 copies left!)
- SLAP A HAM T-SHIRT - super cool / 2-color design on white shirt / L or XL



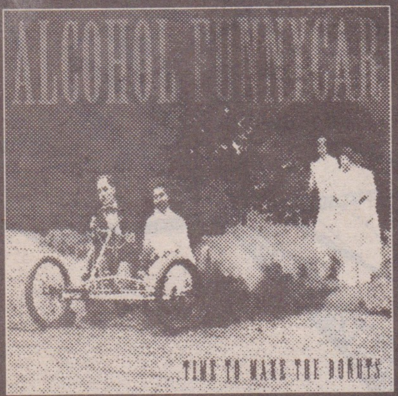
	U.S.	Canada/surface	Air
7"	$3	$4	$6
LP/CS	$7	$9	$12
CD	$9	$10	$11
T-shirt	$10	$10	$12

Distribution by Scooby Doo / Revolver USA
(415)695-1637

SEND WELL HIDDEN CASH OR M.O.
PAYABLE TO CHRIS DODGE!

Slap A Ham
P.O.Box 420843
SanFran,CA 94142-0843
USA

Snap. Crackle. Punk.



ALCOHOL FUNNYCAR
TIME TO MAKE THE DONUTS
cd/cs

"This three-piece hotrod ran over my skull and left their deep grooved tracks in my brain for a week. AFC's first full-length album starts out warm, then hits the home stretch with the pedal to the floor. The pounding rhythms are not sliced up by guitar licks but molded together to create a bigger club for them to hit you with."
-The Rocket

POP SICKLE
UNDER THE INFLUENCES
cd/cs

"The album is concentrated power pop with bright, ringing vocals and a tight squall of melodic noise underneath."
-Seattle Times Tempo

We wear our influences on our sleeves and are not ashamed of it." Cheap Trick, The Jam, Buzzcocks and Kiss are all embraced by Pop Sickle.

$8/Cass • $12/CD postpaid

C/Z records

Send stamp for complete catalog: 1407 E. Madison #41 • Seattle WA 98122

PROFOUND 7"
IMPACT UNIT 7"
FAR CRY 7"
BETRAY 7"
COLT TURKEY 7"
YOUTH KORPS 7"
MANLIFTINGBANNER 7"
ONWARD 7"
SPIRIT OF YOUTH 7"
STAND OFF 7"
MANLIFTINGBANNER 10"
BROTHERHOOD 12"
THINK TWICE 12"
SHARE COMMON GROUND
12" COMP. / BENEFIT
FOR WAR-DISABLED
CHILDREN
MANLIFTINGBANNER-PROFAX
BETRAY-THINK TWICE
OTHERWISE-ONWARD

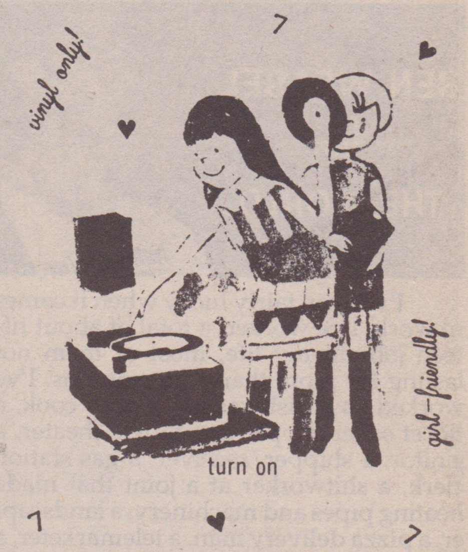
7" POSTPAID:
GERMANY 7DM/WORLD $5
12" POSTPAID:
GERMANY 15DM/WORLD $9
10" POSTPAID:
GERMANY 15DM/WORLD $9

COLT TURKEY POSTER
(with every order add $1 or 1DM in stamps)

NO CHECKS!

CRUCIAL RESPONSE RECORDS
KAISERSFELD 98 · 46047 OBERHAUSEN · GERMANY

Septophilia Records



We sell K, Kill Rock Stars, Imp, Simple Machines, Teenbeat, zines, more! Send 2 stamps for a mail order catalog: Septophilia P.O. Box 780 / Iowa City, IA 52244

Available now:

The Creeps
Invading Your Pleasure Zone
4 song 7"

Big Damn Crazy Weight
Waterslide / Cuticle / Fatty 7"

Fellaheen
Theme from 'Star Maps Sold Here' / Breathe the Thing Out 7"

Beekeeper
Seafarer / Codpiece 7"

$3 U.S. - $5 Foreign
Please add $1 on single item orders.

Coming Soon: 7"s from Jack Barber, Bakamono, A Minor Forest, a Karp / Long Hind Legs split, and the **Smitten** compilation LP/CD.

Post Office Box 93296
KARATE brand records
Los Angeles, CA. 90093-0296 U.S.A.

"ILLUSIONS OF FREEDOM..... DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR"

DRINK UP
Gesundheit!
The brewery needs the barrels.

(NOT A DEMO)
CASSETTE RELEASE
VINYL VERSION OUT SOON
JUST $5.00 PPD TO:
KRAYONS-6237 HANLEY
CORPUS CHRISTI, TX. 78412
C/O ROGER GUERRERO
"WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS"
7" OUT NOW.........$3.25PPD
SUMMER TOUR 93'
HELP US OUT FOLKS!

OPINIONS EXPRESSED ARE SOLELY THOSE OF THE COLUMNISTS AND (THANKFULLY) ARE NOT MRR EDITORIAL POLICY

BEN WEASEL vs. THE WORLD

I've been fairly lucky when it comes to work. I've worked a total of about fifteen jobs in my life, most of them not lasting for more than three months. I've worked as a dishwasher, a prep cook, a ticket seller/ripper at a movie theater, a janitor, a shipper/receiver, a gas station clerk, a shitworker at a joint that made heating pipes and machinery, a landscaper, a pizza delivery man, a telemarketer, a pet shop lackey, a computer tech, a newspaper delivery stooge, a library aide, a telephone book delivery man, a writer (yeah, I actually got paid for that), an assembler of goofy beauty products in a factory and various odd jobs here and there. Most of them sucked and the ones that didn't took up entirely too much of my time anyway.

The longest I lasted at any one job was eight months. That was the warehouse job. I finally quit when we went on our first tour with the band. Frankly, I don't know how I lasted that long.

The problem with almost every job in the world, at least for me, isn't really the work itself. I can be doing the most mundane, boring job in the world and it doesn't really bother me for the first couple of months. Then, slowly but surely, the frightening reality of the job begins to creep in: I become gripped with the realization that the job will never be OVER! No matter how fast I work, no matter how quickly I get the job done, there will always be more work to do and it will always be the same. I always felt that if I busted my ass on a particular day at, say, the warehouse, and I got all the orders loaded on the truck by 1:00, I should be able to punch out and go home to work on important things. But whenever I finished work early, there was always busy work to do. Sweep the floor. Empty the trash. Dust the shelves. Assemble some product that we wouldn't need for another six months. It drove me nuts.

Every job I've ever worked has had the same effect on me. They all drained the life out of me. At the end of the workday, my brain was so numb that I could do nothing but drink a few beers, watch a little TV and go to sleep, just to get up for another day of work. It was pointless.

Luckily for me, at age 23, I retired from the straight American work force. Here's how it happened.

While I was living at what is now the Underdog house in the city, my car, which was parked on the street, was hit and totaled by a drunk. I had no insurance. I also had no job, 'cause you can't deliver pizzas without a car. After a couple of months of getting my girlfriend, Portia, to swipe food from her mother's house and scraping by on earnings from landscaping a couple of days each week, I ran out of gas. I was forced into the humiliating position of having to move into my parents house. Unfortunately, my parents had moved to Wisconsin. Wisconsin, in case you're not familiar with the Midwest, is one of the ugliest, creepiest places to live in the country. It did not sit well with me. After working a couple of shitty jobs, I enrolled in the local community college and got a job at the school library. I ended up spending a year and a half living there, driving down on the weekends and staying either at the Underdog house or at Portia's mother's house.

Screeching Weasel had been broken up during all this time, and in the spring of '91, we got back together, did a short tour and recorded an album for Lookout. By the winter, money had started to come in from the record sales and I had saved up some dough from working, so I moved into my Portia's apartment. I was just scraping by, and I wouldn't have been able to do it without her covering me when I didn't have enough dough to pay bills or buy food. It was a constant bookkeeping nightmare, adding up what I owed her and paying it off when the royalty checks came in. Eventually, after another record and the re-release of an older one, I was making enough money to stand on my own two feet. In the spring of last year, we were able to afford the apartment without a roommate, and in the fall, we moved out into a bigger apartment in the suburbs. The rent is the same as our old place, but we have more room and things are cheaper out here.

As people always tend to do, I've raised my standard of living - primarily by choosing to live in a place where my rent is over $300 a month. So even now, I'm still barely scraping by. I rarely have money in my pocket and going to see shows or movies or ordering out food is a rarity. Speaking of food, I've taken a cue from Adam ex-BORN AGAINST and made the decision that when it comes to food, money is no object. I'm eating healthy, but that costs more money than the old Ramen and Mac & Cheese routine. Aside from that, when I do spend money, it's usually on something that's going to help me in my work, like the computer system I bought last summer. It cost a lot, but by this time next year, it will have more than paid for itself. I also bought some German textbooks recently in what could be an ill-fated attempt to learn a foreign language.

But things seem to fall into place for me, just as they always kinda have. For instance, I got loads of cool software for free from a friend who works around computers all day. My upstairs neighbor is fluent in German and is willing to help me out. I have shortcuts and connections to get a lot of the things I need for my work for cheap or free.

So what do I do for work? Well, here's a typical day for me:

I get up around eight or nine most mornings, eat breakfast, drink my coffee and pace around the apartment smoking and playing with the cats. After about an hour of that, I refer to my weekly list and see what I have to do that day. I then spend 30-45 minutes working on my German, take a shower and then it's time to get to work. Usually, I'll spend an hour or so on band business, depending on what needs to be done. If it's near the end of the quarter, I'm going through receipts and making a computer printout for the accountant. Other band things that need to be done throughout the course of every three month period are balancing the checkbook, figuring out royalties and writing checks for them, paying the insurance and any repairs on the van, writing a newsletter, checking up with the label on sales and promotion, setting up gigs, updating our promoter list, and answering mail (which takes up about an eight hour day once a week). I'm sure there are about eighty other petty things I'm forgetting.

After I do that, I try to spend at least three or four hours writing. If I'm just not inspired in that department, I work on technical aspects of my fanzine, like transcribing interviews, doing record reviews, working on layout, sending out form letters bugging potential advertisers for money, whatever. If there's nothing to do there, I do housework. I usually clean a different room in the house once a week. On that day, I try to take care of all the household stuff: laundry, shopping, paying the bills, sending out the mail and running whatever band related errands there are to run.

Around five or six each day, I return phone calls from the previous day and make whatever calls need to be made. Then I wash the dishes from the previous day and either make dinner or zone out in front of theTV while Portia cooks.

I'm a schedule-oriented person and I love structure, but of course things always happen to throw off the schedule and I'm constantly taking on new projects.

Right now, I'm working on a compilation for Lookout called "PUNK USA", I'm about to go remix the first QUEERS album and I'm devoting some time to helping out at the Dummyroom - the new punk record store here in Chicago. I'm also going to be doing more work for Lookout with bands from east of the Mississippi. I've got a lot to keep me busy.

Of course, I realize how lucky I am. I'm in the position to do whatever I want

to, and it's nice. I'm able to work on other projects that I hope will eventually enable me to support myself so that I won't have to drag my band out every year to play the same old tunes to the same old people. In fact, we recently decided that we're not playing shows anymore. Playing shows is the one aspect of the band I despise and we're in a situation where we can afford (for now at least) to just write and record songs instead of having to go out on the road and be people's television for the night. The other guys in my band all have their own things going. They finally have the time to do things that will eventually enable THEM to support themselves without having to turn our band into a Vegas act. I'm pretty happy.

Self-employment is not, however, one big day at the beach. If you're self-employed, you have to be both a boss and an employee. Most people who end up self-employed have no experience being a boss and they make crappy employees. This can cause attitude problems. If you end up sitting in front of the TV all day instead of working, nobody's going to yell at you. You need an incredible amount of self-discipline. The only way I can keep that discipline is to immerse myself in so many things that need immediate attention that I don't have time to fuck off.

You also have to deal with an incredible amount of attitudes from others that you don't have to when you work a job. And unlike a job, you can't tell these people to fuck off and then go off and get another job.

Plus, if you're making money from your creative output, you have to put up with people constantly accusing you of churning out shit or watering down, selling out, not being a nice person, acting indifferent when they write you a nine page letter telling you how much they like what you do, etc. This tends to breed a hostility between you and the people who are supporting you, which ain't too healthy. Of course, there are at least an equal amount of people who don't ever give you shit and simply enjoy what you do, and if they write to tell you they like your stuff, they don't go ballistic if you don't write a nine page letter back. Thus, a balance occurs, keeping you from taking a machine gun to your audience.

Perhaps most important is knowing your own breaking point. For me, it's when I'm guzzling Maalox like soda and keeping myself up half the night stressing about work. At that point, I take a break for a day or two. If I'm having a particularly difficult day, I may take a nap in the afternoon, or go for a walk. And I've learned to reserve weekends for doing anything but work.

Overall, though, I can't see myself doing anything else but working out of my house. Like I said, I can't hold a job, and any job I'm capable of getting would pay me so poorly I'd have to go on welfare. I like being the person in charge of whether I fail or succeed. Having done this for two years now, there's no way I could or would go back to working a straight job.

Again, I know I'm lucky. I know that most people don't get the chance to live their lives like this, including people who work harder or have more smarts or whatever. Every day when I wake up, I'm up with a smile 'cause I don't have to go to a job.

So, do ya want some advice on how to quit your job and work for yourself? I wish I could give it to you. If you wanna make money from your creative endeavors, good luck. Most people don't, and many times it has nothing to do with whether you're good at what you do or not (but don't forget the possibility that maybe you're not successful simply because you're lousy at what you do). I think it's primarily a combination of luck, drive and the ability to forget about the way things oughta be and dealing with the way things are.

But I could be wrong.

LALI DONOVAN

ANGST.
TORPOR.
INERTIA.

We don't care that we work all day
Getting paid for minimum wage
We don't complain and we make no fuss
Our boss is so much smarter than us
We are bees in a colony
Work, work, work
'Til we are free
Work will set you free
It really isn't quite that bad
Shoes on my feet and a shirt on my back
I live alone in one whole room
Might even buy some furniture soon
It's all the company
They care about you
Care about me
Work will set you free
(Angst)

It was one of those days where I was at work and and my day was so hideous that I had to continually run and lock myself in the bathroom. It's one of those days that all I wanted was to stand up smash my computer into bits (it's an clone IBM, so no one would miss it anyway) and scream "Fuck you, I quit!"

When my shift was over I gratefully got on to BART relieved that my day was over. I had new batteries for my Walkman, and I'd just bought a Suzy Bright book that I was engrossed by. I thought "Well my day may have sucked wicked hard, but I have a book, and a Rorschach tape, so everything is A-ok." I was sitting there minding my own business, and kind of eavesdropping on the guys next to me. "Yeah man, I tell you, I was having a dry spell when it came to gettin' pussy, but I now, oh my gawd, I've got so much pussy I don't know what to do with it all. You remember Shannon from upstairs? Well I got me a piece of her. The little blonde from accounting, well we did the do. Now me and that new receptionist are gonna be getting it on this weekend, Man there's just pussy everywhere in my life." I kind of silently groaned and turned my Walkman up a few notches.

At the next stop a drunk got on the train looked at me and called me a "fucking wet back whore." Louie the Lush plopped down in the seat in front of me and demanded that I change seats because he doesn't "trust no wetback whores like you, so you better move, bitch." Sparing myself an argument and the over powerful scent of Chateau d'Night Train '93; I moseyed down to the yuppie end of the train, where everyone was quite happy to not share a seat with a ragamuffin like myself. Work will indeed set you free.

Obviously this month's columns are supposed to be about work, and I'm sorry to say that I don't have anything particularly profound to say about it. My job stinks, more than likely yours does as well, and if anyone is looking for a little princess whose every wish should be catered to, and whose pocket book should be filled, keep me in mind. Also if you have some spare money lying about I'd be most happy to become one of those much mocked "punk rock trust fund babies", okay? Chances are you're not one of the handful of people I know who either like their jobs or have figured out some scam which allows them not to have to work, but still maintain the lifestyle which they desire. So plan on spending the next forty or fifty years doing something you hate, for someone you like even less, for no where near the money you really want. That, my friends, is the nature of work. Like it or lump it, that's how it goes for most folks.

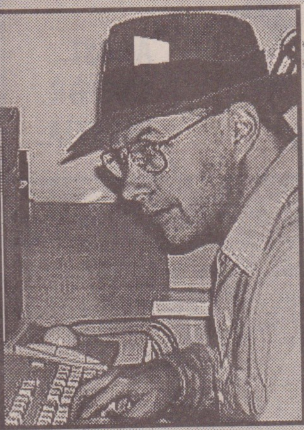
This summer I didn't work for two months, and I was becoming extremely broke— selling my precious records kinda broke. I had a mild epiphany one day while scanning the want-ads in *The Guardian* "Semi-nude work. No touching or performing" I was feeling mighty desperate by this point, and maybe I'd bought into the sex industry mystique a bit too much. I called the number and a woman answered "Exotic Maids." I told her why I was calling and she started telling me the details about the job. "There will be no touching. You get paid twenty dollars an

hour to clean in a bikini, thirty topless, and forty naked." I gulped and said "Uhhh, so what do I have to look like?" "Are you blonde?" "Errr no, does that matter?" "You're not? Oh that's great, I'm so sick of blondes!" "Any tattoos?" "A few." I squeaked. "Great got some myself, how about piercings?" "Aaah." "Fine, some people are into that stuff, so do you want to come in and talk to one of us?"

I went downtown a few days later to meet the owner Zaki and talk to the woman one on one. When I got there, I knocked on the door, waited a few minutes until the famed "Zaki" came to the door, and croaked "Whad'ya want?" There's no other word to use to describe this guy other than as a total "squiggy" Hawaiian shirt unbuttoned to his navel, loads of chest hair and gold chains galore. Perhaps even worse was his sockless deckshoes, and a gigantic gold pinky ring. This guy oozed pomade and Aqua Velva. Anyway we got down to business and I filled out the application which among other things asked if I minded working for women, was I able to be naked in front of people comfortably, and what are my measurements. Next he told me all the details about the job and asked me what do I do if I'm cleaning some yutz's bathroom, turn around and find him standing there with his pants around his ankles "playing with himself. "I laugh hysterically?" I thought. "I dunno?" I answered sheepishly. "Not a thing." piped Zaki, "After all this is this man's house, and we can't pass judgment, because he is the king in his own house." Next he asked how I would react if the guy walks up to me and grabs my "tit". "Mace him?" I reply gleefully. "No of course not! You gently inform him that he did sign a contract which said that he would not lay a hand on me." "Ohhh, I see..." "Now what do you do if after you've warned him once he comes up and grabs your 'ass'?" What I really wanted to say was, "Rip the jerk off's fucking spinal column out of his asshole!" The proper answer of course was give him a second warning. It was only after the third pawing was I able to leave according to job regulations. The upside to this job, was that I was paid eighty dollars upfront minimum even if I was only there for five minutes.

I took the job and a few days later got my first call, a fella in Concord wanted a tall statuesque, lithesome blonde to come in and clean his house for a party he was having that night. However in a pinch he agreed that a short less than whippet-like brunette would have to suffice. I called the guy to feel out the situation and to get directions to his house. The guy over the phone sounded like a total cracker. His drawl was so thick that it made even me 'Miss Yahoo Redneck Alligator Farmer from Florida' cringe; but hey money's money. and I didn't have any. I dolled myself up, put on make up, actually shaved my armpits for the first time in months, and tried to get my hair to look a bit less like a swallow's nest. I made it three BART stops down the line, and went home. I realized that I just didn't have it in me to clean some yokels house butt nekkid while he beat off in front of me while I tried to keep up the pretense of pleasant conversation. "Oh so how 'bout those Niners? I think you just got cum on the carpet I vacuumed." I also concluded that being murdered or raped, and having my corpse dumped somewhere in the suburbs wasn't worth the money.

All I got out of that was even more respect for women who work in the sex industry, and manage to hold it together, while in some cases putting their lives in physical danger. I ended up getting a job doing phone surveys again. The money's decent, and it doesn't involve marketing, but I still hate it. I'm calling poor families to find out if they drink, use drugs or have been victims of crime. It's depressing talking to single moms raising five kids on less than six thousand a year, or women whose husbands beat them up, or the dreaded Christians who go to church four days out of seven. But that's work, and as the song says, *"Work will set you free/Work will set you free..."*



LEFTY HOOLIGAN

This column is a departure from my usual "hard news" format for MRR's theme issue on work. Don't worry, it's only temporary. In writing this essay, I owe a debt to Murray Bookchin, Karl Marx, and Peter Kropotkin. I'll return to the news next issue.

ABOLISHING WORK

The Clash, in a bit of musical sarcasm, advised: "Know your rights." But why is a right a right? Take the right of free speech. Why does anyone have the right of free speech? Some would claim that this is a silly question. After all, everyone knows that free speech is a right. Hardly. Even in this good old "land of the free," the majority of upstanding citizens would not hesitate to deny freedom of speech to punks, anarchists, pornographers, criminals, and other "dangerous" folk. According to the "founding fathers" in the Declaration of Independence, rights are God given, and therefore inalienable. Difficult for those of us who aren't sure there's anyone upstairs, let alone atheists who deny God's existence altogether. Ardent civil libertarians claim: "It's in the Constitution." But the Constitution is words on a piece of paper, interpreted in different ways by the courts at different times, and amended or re-amended by various political processes. And you can be sure that, in a "state of emergency," the Constitution would be suspended as quickly and easily as an elected politician breaks a campaign promise.

No, a right exists because you and I, people individually and collectively, are willing to assert and defend it as a matter of self-interest. Sometimes, ironically, at the cost of our lives.

Consider the right of collective bargaining. Labor union struggles in the US after 1930 asserted this right, and defended it to the degree that there now exists national collective bargaining legislation, the NLRB, and such. But most capitalists, and most all conservatives, would deny that the right of labor to collectively bargain exists. The ongoing economic depression has amounted to a wholesale attack by capital on labor, one of the main casualties being this very same right. To this day, many southern states uphold "right to work" union-busting laws. So, the right-in-question is in question as a right.

I'm looking forward to the day when those of us who work for a living, the working class, assert our right to self-emancipation. To run the whole show. I'd be willing to defend that right with the abolition of state and capitalism, the destruction of commodity fetishism, and the annihilation of wage labor.

Talk of smashing the state and kicking over capitalism is common in politicopunk zines like MRR. So lets talk about work. In two words: FUCK WORK! Let's leave aside notions of "surplus value," and the assertion that labor is entitled to both "wages" and "profit." Wage labor, whether its a "good" job or a "bad" one, is destructive because it turns our labor, let alone our skills and talents, into commodities, to be sold in order for us to survive. Personally, I have a really good job, perhaps the best one I've had in my life. But its still a job. My boss, the company's owner, also owns and controls my job. I work for someone else. I enjoy writing, and if I could write 8 hours a day and make a living at it, I'd dump my day job in a New York minute to do so. But while I'd be happier, it would still be a job. It would be a job because I would still have to sell some of myself to make a living. To survive, something I like doing would have to become a commodity in the marketplace. Now, if I could just write, and not worry about making a living, then that would no longer be a job. Nor would it be work any longer. That's what I mean by the abolition of wage labor.

Right away, I can hear the objections. Work is necessary. I might write, but most people would just goof off. Who's gonna do the shitwork? If nobody works, everybody will starve. Talking about the abolition of work is a privilege, given my residence in a first world country that brutally exploits the Third World of labor and resources and shamelessly rapes the planet. Didn't the collapse of so-called "communist" regimes in eastern Europe and the former Soviet Union prove that "from each according to one's abilities, to each according to one's needs" is just a delusion?

Consider that a number of present-day economists and sociologists, none of them utopian anarchists or rabid marxists, have looked critically at our nation's use of its productive capacity (which marxists call "the forces of production," and which we utilize less than half of annually) as well as the pace of automation and technological advance. Robert Theobald, Irving E. Kaplan, R. Christian Anderson and others have come to the conclusion that there might not be enough work to go around in the very near future. They have recommended that we guarantee everyone a minimum annual income, and that we make work a privilege, which fewer and fewer people will be able to exercise. Even arch conservatives such as William F. Buckley have stated that everyone should be guaranteed, not a minimum income, but the minimum in food, clothing and shelter in order to survive, clearly believing that the US economy could afford such a commitment. The forces of production in the US economy are thus presently capable of permitting everyone to work far fewer hours for the same standard of living, if only society were organized differently.

The US population comprises roughly 5% of the world's population, and annually we consume 20% of the world's energy and 40% of its resources. If we provided quality services and built goods to last for a lifetime, if we did away with advertising and maximized recycling; in other words if we attacked head-on our consumer culture and capitalist commodity fetishism, not only could we eliminate our parasitism on the rest of the world, but we could reduce our need to work to the barest minimum. Shitwork, the work absolutely necessary to keep things going, might not be entirely automated. But if it were reduced to a couple of hours a week, you wouldn't hear me complaining. Hell, I do that much voluntarily for this rag! I think that a lot of people would do rewarding, productive, thoroughly creative activities if they didn't have to work to stay alive. But if the majority of folks decide to stay drunk all day, every day, I wish them and their livers luck and still think we could reduce necessary labor on the rest of us to an absurdly small minimum. As for the "communism" that Lenin and his heirs have pushed, well, let me ask you one question: If there's not enough to go around in the first place, what happens when you equalize the difference between those who have and those who don't have? You wind up with a society where nobody has enough, a totalitarian "socialism of scarcity" which, incidentally, Marx warned against. In some recent "socialist experiments," most notably Kampuchea, they abolished the wage without abolishing the labor as a friend of mine once said, an experiment that ended in slavery and genocide. We need to get of rid of WORK. We need to abolish both the wage and the labor.

The post-industrial first world has the productive capacity to go beyond a "socialism of scarcity" to abolish work as such. I would argue that the industrialized and industrializing Third World also has this potential, given the use of appropriate technologies and regional cooperation. But unless the working class around the world, across national borders, asserts our right to run the whole show, to control the introduction of the technology and automation that eliminates our work, and to redefine the entire society around what we do when we *don't* work, this ain't about to happen.

The key point here is that the working class, as a class, is still able to free itself. We are still a large majority of society and, in a phrase, we can still "fuck shit up." We can act in our self-interest as a class. We can assert our right to self-emancipation as a class.

In the face of someone, or a group of people trying to hunt me down to enslave me, I reserve the right to use any means I deem necessary to remain free. In the face of someone, or a group of people trying to hold me in slavery, perhaps from birth, I reserve the right to fuck up, run away, sabotage, conspire, rebel and revolt in order to win my freedom. The African had every right to resist enslavement in any way possible in his or her own lands during the Slave Trade in the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries. Most would agree. The black slave born in the American south prior to 1860 had the right to escape via the underground railroad, even to organize for slavery's abolition as did Frederick Douglass, and many would support this. Some would even praise the efforts of Nat Turner and Denmark Veysey, and uphold the example of Toussaint L'Ouverture in trying to overturn slavery by insurrection and revolution. It's not difficult to see why, historically, workers' movements have equated wage labor—the reduction of our labor, skill and talent to commodities to be sold on the market at less than their full value and ultimately to be controlled by others—with the idea of wage slavery.

I hope you've caught my drift. I'm advocating that the working class rise up in social revolution to achieve our own liberation. The usual commie shit.

Before I go on to talk about how this might be done, I want to be very clear about what I mean when I say the word revolution. Consider just one example, that of a colony trying to kick off the tyranny and imperialism of a mother country. One of the leading revolutionaries in just this situation was honest when he claimed that, among the colony's population, only one third of the people were on the side of revolution, while one third were against it and the remaining third were uncommitted. Yet the revolutionaries continued fighting despite being a minority, and through a combination of regular and guerrilla warfare, they drove out the mother country's troops and government. In the process, they also drove out more counterrevolutionaries and confiscated more private property than occurred during the bloody French Revolution. This, of course, was the American Revolution, with Samuel Adams responsible for the figures of support and opposition cited above. All of which is to say that revolutions ain't pink teas. Even at their broadest and most democratic, they are also acts of despotism.

If 70% of the US population—this country's working class—rose up in revolution, socialized all corporate property, expropriated the private property of the population's richest 10%, abolished work and set about running things democratically through workers' councils; all of this would be seen by the richest 10% of US society as dictatorial. They'd be right. Alexis de Tocqueville was one of the first to understand that democracy can be dictatorial, and this is what Marx meant when he called for the "dictatorship of the proletariat." Yes, most workers' revolutions initially were extremely democratic internally. The workers' councils of the Russian 1905 and 1917 revolutions prior to the Bolshevik coup d'etat, and thereafter in Petrograd, Kronstadt and the Ukraine until the Red Army suppressed them; the revolutionary syndicalism and libertarian communism of the Spanish workers in the first year and a half of the Spanish civil war; these revolutionary instances of class-wide democracy were simultaneously acts of despotism against the ruling classes of these respective societies. It is in the self-interest of workers to organize as a class in order to abolish work through social revolution. In so doing, we assert our right to self-emancipation. But we also act to force society's present ruling class, the capitalist class, to relinquish their power and privileges. They won't give up these things without a fight, you can be sure of that.

Now, in my opinion, while workers' councils, syndicalist unions and peoples'

communes might still emerge in Third World proletarian struggles for self-emancipation, US working class revolution will be more diverse, pluralist and creative. Class-wide democracy will take entirely new and surprising forms in post-industrial societies where the abolition of work is at the top of the agenda. But rather than speculate now on what these might be, let's consider some of the basic strategies that struggles for working class self-emancipation in such post-industrial societies will probably take, whatever the specific forms of liberation that emerge with proletarian revolution.

PUSHING THE ENVELOPE. Pushing the envelope means forcing the contradiction between the forces of production and the relations of production. For while the forces of production are developed to the point where we can talk about eliminating scarcity and abolishing work, the relations of production (the relationship of one economic class to another and of economic classes to the means of production) remains locked into the realm of scarcity and austerity. Militant class struggle that, say, demands a four hour workday at eight hours pay (much as labor struggles at the turn of the century successfully insisted on an eight hour day for ten-to-twelve hours pay), heightens this dissonance. Such a strategy slams the ruling class's lie that there is not enough to go around up against the reality that we can abolish wage labor. This strategy probably would work best if pushed by organized or organizing labor.

DIRECT ACTION. Direct action is a strategy that can be pursued both collectively and individually. But it is also much, much wider than the simplistic concept of sabotage at work. Consider the idea of working-to-rule; which uses the fact that most corporate and bureaucratic jobs have so many rules that if we tried to observe all of them, we could grind production to a halt. How about the social strike, which is the reverse of a strike. Instead of withdrawing our labor, we give it away free, at our boss's expense. Striking restaurant workers would give away meals, bus drivers would give free rides, etc. What about dual power, where we simply run things ourselves, no matter what management, and perhaps even the ownership tries to do. Deferring to the advice of a fellow worker that everybody knows has her or his shit together, over the orders of a supervisor, is dual power. Work slowdowns, whistle blowing, even strikes are examples of direct action in the workplace.

URBAN MONKEYWRENCHING. Urban monkeywrenching recognizes that most post-industrial societies are urban societies, and that a militant working class has to go beyond the workplace in order to kick it all over. Auto-reduction is where we insist on paying less, or not paying at all for necessary goods and services. Get twenty friends together and go shopping. Line up at every checkout stand with full carts and then insist, very loudly, on not paying anything at all because the store's prices are too high. Squat empty buildings, or better yet, take them over and convert them into youth centers, daycare centers for the working class, or community health clinics. Take over vacant lots and plant gardens to feed the poor. Let a thousand pirate radio stations bloom, let a thousand guerrilla TV stations contend. Bring class war into computer hacking. All of these tactics, and many more, can be carried out individually or collectively.

In conclusion, let's briefly return to the forms that proletarian self-emancipation might take. Saying that councils, unions and communes might not be appropriate for post-industrial US society doesn't mean I know what is. About all I can say is that the political party, whether democratic or vanguardist will have no place in either genuine Third World or first world working class revolutions. I recommend that a militant, no, revolutionary working class movement in this country create a volatile, primordial soup of proletarian organizing. The principle component of this experimental stew would be "Brownian organizing" (after the scientific concept of the Brownian motion of gasses), which begins with the molecule of a close circle of friends who act together. Your team, your crew, your posse, your affinity group can push most of what I've suggested above in your workplace and community. I have no doubt that the galvanizing lightning of social circumstances and revolutionary situations will spark this soup into life, to produce entirely new forms of working class liberation.

I hear I have inherited my "work ethic" from my mom. Occasionally more detail was provided: it was a "Catholic" work ethic; it was a "German" work ethic.

Whatever it is, I have always had some kind of job going. And every relationship I have with a woman has always resulted in me being accused of being a "workaholic."

"All you care about is your work," is something many people have said to me over the years.

"Without work, life is total bullshit!" is what Sid Geffen said to my oldest brother Larry back in the '80s when Larry was managing the two theatres Geffen owns in Manhatten, the Carnegie Hall and Bleeker repetory houses. This is one of these quotes that comes up repeatedly as life goes on. On one level I believe in this deeply; at the same time I am quick to recognize its horseshit factor.

The Los Angeles studio guitarist Tommy Tedesco uses the following three-step guideline when deciding to take a job or not. A good job should have at least one of these possibilities:

1. Good pay.
2. Chance to meet someone interesting/helpful for future.
3. Good music.

Those toiling in a heart-felt interest job such as the arts no doubt realize that when stepping outside of this sphere into, for example, a restaurant job, the chances of meeting even one of these criteria is low. If Tedesco's guidelines are necessary for maintaining a positive career/life, then most people have the sour realization that their labor is leading them exactly nowhere.

My mother's influence was that she always insisted I earn money for whatever I wanted. This usually meant I was hustling money for something to do with music—instrument, accesory or records.

"If you take care of your music, it will take care of you," the composer and multi-instrumentalist Leo Smith told me when I was 20 years old.

I recall working out various arrangements with my mother to allow me to purchase a Baldwin George Burns 12-string, a big combo amp from Montgomery Wards, etc. Most of the work I did for her was gardening. I suppose she 'manufactured' some of the work out of sympathy. I always knew that if I wanted some reasonable piece of musical equipment I could talk to my mother about it, even though her distaste for the music was legendary. (She suggested dropping an atomic bomb on the Grateful Dead.)

She was quick to admit it when a 'want' was too much for the family budget.

It didn't take me too long to find ways of sucking money out of the outside world. In fifth grade some of the guys were getting paper routes, and I underwent what for me was grueling training—early get-ups in bitter weather, hauling much more poundage than I was used on my bike—in order to get a Rocky Mountain News route, which I luckily was able to switch to the more desired Boulder Camera route within a month.

I'd be interested to find out to what extent paper routes are still an option for kids. In our community of Greensboro, most of the papers are delivered by adults

in cars; we've known several people who use it as a second job in these tough times.

It was a marvelous job in that it taught you to deal with the public, it was good physical exercise, and it was my first experience managing my own funds. (For those unfamiliar with this type of work, the delivery boy actually buys the papers and re-sells them to the addresses on his route; if you are efficient at collecting and don't have a buncha deadbeats to contend with, you can make a handsome profit.)

A crucial event for me was entering Woolworth's one afternoon. I had been collecting for several weeks and had a stash of money, but the Camera bill was not due until the end of the month. I saw the brand new Rolling Stones LP "Between the Buttons" at $3.98 and I remember intense deliberations with myself by the 25 cent photo machine, sweating in my winter coat. If I advanced myself the cash for the album, would it be my financial ruin? I bravely decided to get the album. It was an investment in my future, self-acknowledgement that I wasn't a fuck-up, could handle financial responsibility. (It was also one of the best Stones albums.)

It is strange to think that for several years I had at least some knowledge of what the people were like that lived in at least three houses on every block of Pine Street. The route was several miles long and most of the dozens of people I dealt with were pleasant. However I still bear grudges against assholes such as:

The students who would move into a house, order the paper for a month and then fuck off back to Leadville Mining School or wherever and leave me holding the tab for their newsies.

The old bitch who complained, later cancelled the paper when I turned a section of my mega-route over to a Mexican friend, the esteemed John Martinez, "one of those people" as she described him.

The psychopathic teenage sons of a weirdo who opened a shop for stock car racing enthusiasts (even for Colorado this was a little too rednecky.) They terrorized me the first time I tried to collect my money, so I refused further deliveries to them. However I had to ride by there every day and possibly endure torture at their hands.

The looney old man who refused to accept the copper "sandwich" quarters when they arrived on the scene (I had to dig frantically in my money pouch for pure silver quarters) and also turned pale at the sight of a Kennedy half dollar, insisting that a hammer and sickle had been secretly printed on JFK's neck.

For the most part the paper route was the best of times. Contact with a "boss" was limited; it was the guy who accepted the check for your bill and sold you rubber bands. Sometimes you would get a complaint slip. It was hard to find a better job than this as I got older, but necessary for social purposes. Working in a restaurant, even as a bus boy or dishwasher, was much more statusy than a paper route, though you would make less money and work harder!

This was because one had to reach the magic age of 16 before either job was accesible in that state at that time. While I tried to find a restaurant that would bend the law, the alternative were jobs such as the "Junior Rangers", a slave enterprise on the level of the ancient Egyptians. Teenage kids worked for—believe it!—fifty cents an hour, digging trails and other hardy jobs up in the Rockies. Hard hat stuff with the high school's worst jocks lording over you, and they did it for the sadistic thrills because they were getting—dig it!!—only seventy-five cents an hour.

I did this job in order to get enough money to buy a banjo. According to the Tedescometer it was a wash; the new friends I made I lost touch with, the enemies were enemies for life, no new skills were acquired and I had allowed myself to be exploited by the city.

For reasonable pay I could easily see doing this kind of job, though. It is outdoors and good physical labor, hands in the dirt. "Your mother always liked working outside," I was told.

The college hired slaves to clean the dormitories at the end of the summer. I did this job to get the money for a wahwah pedal. Those who scoff at the mystic power of the wah-wah should imagine me waxing floors with the mantra "wah wah, wah wah" going through my head. The only thing I learned on this job was that local heavy musician Paul Vatter was also waxing floors to get money even though he was eight years older than me.

My buddy Steve sneaked me into the kitchen at The Hungry Farmer a couple of months short of my birthday. I washed dishes in this place for about six months. I quit when I didn't get the promotion I wanted to salad maker. I had taken all the proper steps, training with the current salad maker on my own time, even developing a philosophy about making salads.

Nonetheless the owner fiendishly brought in a newcomer and wanted me to stay on as dishwasher, humbled. I quit, the lesson learned being that you won't always get the proper promotion at a job and you can't have any real pride if you stay on through such treatment, especially doing a job as miserable as dishwashing.

Mom the hard-worker actually was relieved when I quit working as a dishwasher. "I hated the way you smelled when you got home." Years later as a parent I learned another lesson, remembering how my lack of driver's license back then forced me to catch rides home with a lush who made a ritual out of stealing bottles of wine from the bar. (Your own child might be forced into unsavory life-styles by a similar transportation need related to work...)

In Canada was where I did my first work related to music, teaching guitar. I had an idea back then that I could earn enough money doing this to get my own apartment. I had an intense desire to move out of my parent's house. The act could actually be calculated in dollars and cents. At that time in Calgary you could start off on your own in a rented room if you had a stake of about $300.

What I wanted was a little office to sit and teach guitar, make about $300 per week. In what was supposed to be my senior year of high school I was added to the staff of the Edwards Music Academy. I met the boss, a lady named Edwards, only once. After that it was just an exchange of checks and occasional phone call. (I would make about $200 a month.)

One of the most bizarre evenings of my life was riding a bus for hours into the hinterlands of Calgary, 40 degrees below zero, playing a strange slide blues solo for this Edwards woman, who admitted she'd never heard the style (this at the heights of cheesy slide guitar on radio w/Freebird, Stones, etc). The deal was they got me students and kept 50% of the take, leaving me a $7 per hour wage. I could also get students on my own, but as an employee of Edwards I had to fork over 50$% to them.

I signed to this but knew I would keep whatever studentsI got on my own as a secret. This was a work lesson that has been repeated through my life. Signing things....sometimes you have to in order to make something happen, but signing something that is basically immoral or cheats you doesn't really give you a moral obligation to OBEY...as if the signature was made with the devil. In some cases that might have been preferable.

I had to travel to the students, and was still car-less. I actually rode my bike around in the Calgary winters going to strange apartments and teaching. Thankfully I had no guitar to carry. "You are paid to teach, not play," Edwards advised me. She also didn't care that I couldn't read music, even though the offical Edwards guitar text used notation. (A few years later I taught myself to read.)

Another work lesson. Bosses and organizations will gladly waive rules or place totally incompetent people in positions just to be expediant. In this case it provided me with a chance to get started, taking advantage of the looseness in the Edwards organization.

I dropped out of high school because I couldn't find anyone there who liked Captain Beefheart. But I couldn't get together the money to move out. I kept applying for jobs in the nearby mountain

resort of Banff. I learned a Chinese restaurant wants to hire only Chinese help. (The cook told me this.)

I rushed at the prospect of working over the Christmas holiday for the post office. The Canadian P.O. was fat, payed about $350 if you worked the whole two weeks. It meant I could move out. It was a frightening experience. In the entire miserable time I think the only thing I learned was that smoking hash doesn't make the time go faster on a post office job.

I was out of work only two weeks between the P.O. and a job that would last eight years, the Calgary Herald. It was one of two big daily papers. I wandered in there and lied that I had already worked as a proofreader for the Denver Post. (Notice I picked the only paper I hadn't worked for..I didn't want them calling to check up and having someone say "Well, he had a paper route here...")

I learned proofreaders are mostly over 60 and blind. But for a young upstart high school dropout like myself the copyrunner position was available.

It was "Joe." "Go-fer." At first I approached it as a chance to exploit the system, working as little as possible and collecting the salary. The amount of stuff pilfered from the paper by the staff definately is worth mentioning under the subtopic of "sabotage in the workplace."

The bosses (really everyone was your boss as copyrunenr but the city editor and news editor had interviewed me) told me copyrunner was a Dead End job now that papers preferred journalists with degrees from university. The Herald had also tied-in with a new journalism program at the University of Calgary.

It worked to my advantage that the candidates they brought in from U of C were mostly, acid-burn-out-air-heads. I changed my attitude into extreme ambition, deciding to get myself promoted to reporter. I wrote stories on my own time that eventually accomplished this for me. I was proud of having done it, mostly because I had proved that I hadn't needed the stupid high school diploma to get the job that other jokers were going to university for!

Still now I would advise everyone to drop out of high school, unless you happen to go to an exceptional school with some kind of decent facilities (an art studio? library?) My oldest daughter is doggedly determined to get a diploma but the best advice I can give her is to firebomb the place.

Being a reporter for the Herald began a kind of ascent and descent through community respectability. My parents became proud of me. People came up to them at receptions and mentioned my name. People thought my father was writing the scathing attacks on lame '70s rock that I became notorious for, and he found that amusing.

I had free concert tickets, free records and books. I could get paid $200 to write a lengthy book review. I went to places on expense account, rode taxis around town, interviewed celebrities (Suzy Quatro, Bill Cosby, George Burns, B.B. King, Robert Altman...), got three weeks paid vacation each year, a Christmas bonus, all health care provided by Canada and dental care provided by the paper.

Writing about it now, I wonder how I could have given up such an idyllic existence! Hah! Actually, here you have a pivotal part of my life: if I had been a shallow creep I would have clung on to this minipower base and become a little stinkcheese. Eventually when I no longer "had it" to be the entertainment reporter or "hip" reporter I would be side-assed into some desk job or pap beat like the "science desk."

Instead I turned it all aside to follow my dream: music. I wanted to be a professional musician, just play music, make records.

It all coincided with the election of Jimmy Carter and the draft amnesty. I was able to leave Canada. I went from a very isolated spot to the hub-bub of New York City. I never thought for a moment that I would be able to support myself with my guitar. I was looking forward to picking up cash from the kind of casual and temporary jobs that don't require the kind of total commitment the journalism thing had.

The kind of training in writing I received at the newspaper was the sort of education children should receive in writing in grade school. Most of it was just gleaned from people's comments. Anything set in stone—such as the paper's bans on certain words like "gutted" to describe a fire—are about as necessary as most of the rules in music theory.

Over the years at the paper I met a baffling variety of people, and although some were sadistic my over-all memories are positive. Daily papers are bullshit or "whip-de-shit" as one Canadian deskman said but the people that work at them tend to be at least a bit creative and interesting. It is an asshole mill, though, like a high school, systematically turning people into talentless blobs. A career I'm glad I got out of, although my mother always thought it was a mistake.

I may or may not have gotten my work ethic from my mother but I definitely did get good directions in career moves from her: if she said not to do it, it was full steam ahead.

Operating out of New York City it seemed not that impossible to come up with money to cover expenses.(Especially if you got an apartment for $150 a month like I did.) Through my brother I could pick up odd jobs connected with the theatre. Some were janitorial, others were like perks: "Spying" meant you were paid to attend a film at another theatre and report back on attendance. (Work life rule: Use family contacts.)

A pet food shop provided a temporary job where I learned nothing, met nobody of any interest and was paid minimum wage, which is not enough for piling up 75 pound bags of dog food.

There is no question that the highlight of the job was simultaneously waiting on then horror-movie starlet Jamie Lee Curtis and legendary jazz saxophonist Lee Konitz.

Then there was the income from music, miniscule as it was. I flogged records I'd made, picked up $5 from a lucky gig, earned sometimes double that playing in the streets, did some guitar lessons (no bucks for Edwards despite legal fact their contract was still valid!) and some European gigs.

'Working" really didn't change much in nature when we moved down to North Carolina. It was still a combination of music income and other little hustles: typing, prep work for painting companies, yard work. Again I taught guitar, this time with my own little office. It was still basically $15 an hour. As a musician into diverse styles I was challenged by having students who wanted to learn gospel music, children's songs, Southern rock, rockabilly, jazz.

Slowly my career evolved to the point where it was no longer worth my while to take odd jobs such as this. I could make more money just by working on my own stuff at home. I have been much happier since this happened, obviously.

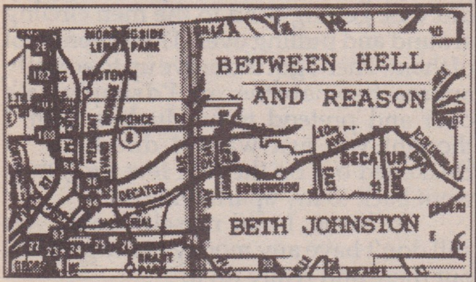
It seems like a summary of jobs as this is like a story of my life, and probably just as wordy. Life=Work might not be the equation for everyone, but it certainly is for me. Not a day goes by that I am not thankful that I have my work to turn to.

During what might be recalled as the "early Reagan era" I felt sheepish about the career choice I had made as a family provider. It seemed risky and too insecure. Then as the big boom collapsed and lots of families I knew were having problems with brilliant career jobs, I realized how lucky I was not to rely on one source for my income, I don't even rely on any one country! This flexibility and the loyal generosity of fans has kept us solvent, until now we are doing quite well!

A few weeks ago our oldest, beloved cat Spidey was hit by a car. I was alone, working in the house, and had hours to wait before having to break the sad news. Once again I was relieved I had my work to turn to. I could sit and practice banjo. This is just one of endless examples why it is so important to enjoy doing something that functions as "work", can take care of you if you take care of it.

And in summation, the other impor-

tant rules:
1. Believe in youself and your ability to pay back a $3.98 loan.
2. Get the promotion you want or quit.
3. Don't bother honoring immoral contracts.
4. A Chinese restaurant hires only Chinese help.
5. Lie about your past.
6. Drop out of high school, firebombing it on the way out.
7. Follow your dream.
P.S. Use family contacts.



Have you ever thought about taking a shitty job just because it paid well? Hard, hot, dirty, gross, long hours that are only offset by a decent paycheck and insurance plan. Is it worth it?

I don't have this problem. My bookstore job is exactly what I wanted. But this isn't about me. It's about Rich, my husband. I think his job sucks. But I get ahead of myself.

Rich is the only person I know who got relevant job experience in Uncle Sam's war machine that paid off when he was paroled. He actually did better putting four years in as a military cook, than he would have if he'd spent those same four years in college or working full time. He landed a management job in a full-service restaurant two weeks after we moved to Atlanta.

Atlanta's an expensive city. Basic living necessities — food, electricity, gas, and rent — are high. It takes decent money just to live day to day. We're not slackers; both of us spent too many childhood years living hard and doing without to ever want to repeat that again. Rich took this job just like he joined the military: to better himself. He put his time in to gain cooking skills and experience to be competitive for a management-level restaurant job. He's doing that. He's living out plans and goals he'd set for himself when he was 17 years old. And for me, it's just like my opinions on his joining the war machine — I can't stand in his way, just because I don't like it. That's not ethical.

But I have some serious misgivings about the whole mess. I don't think his job is a good deal, but I can't offer any alternatives, either. Sure, his paychecks are decent, but when you add up how damn many hours he works each day for those checks, it doesn't sound so good after all. Eleven hour shifts eat up nearly the whole day. I balk at the idea of having a job that rules your very existence by demanding so much of your time. You become a slave to it, sooner or later, and you start having to frame all your daily decisions around it.

I realize my own opinions of it are colored from my previous experiences with a similar situation. After I got out of college and before I started graduate study, I had a job waiting tables in an upscale restaurant. The only way to make decent money was to work the right shifts, which means nights, weekend nights, and holidays. After a few years of running my legs off and being nice to surly snob assholes, I took a restaurant management job. This was mainly to cajole my dad, who was furious that I had graduated with honors and still worked as a waitress. Needless to say, I hated the new job from day one. I thought I could forget my disgust by focusing on the paycheck. I wasn't great, but it was more than I'd ever been paid before. What a nightmare. I felt hollow and ashamed from the sense of self-betrayal that washed over me every day I put on that tacky polyester uniform. I made enough money for grad school and dropped that job like a bad habit.

This is what runs through my mind every morning as Rich leaves for work at the incredible hour of 6 AM. Mostly, it's amazement. The bullshit doesn't get to him like it did me. But my feeling are also mixed with trepidation. Am I standing by, doing nothing to stop him, as he's starting down the path of getting the life sucked out of him by same relentless and greedy company?

We've talked about it. I monitor his state of mind, looking for signs of exhaustion that go beyond just being physically tired. And, as I'm slowly realizing, the things that stressed me out about that kind of job doesn't phase him. He's breezing through it, with hardly any effort. I guess he's one of those natural leader types. And even though he's having to work like hell, he's proud of the fact that he's doing better than anyone thought he would or could. Between both our paychecks, we can pay our rent and living expenses and car maintenance, and still buy books and records and go to shows. We're doing better that we every have in our lives. We're finally doing more than just getting by. With no outside help. That's a good feeling.

And I'm not implying that he's selling out. He's still very blue collar; hardly a budding, materialistic yuppie. He still sees himself as white trash and says he doesn't mind all the long work hours, because his job can't send him off to die for oil, like Uncle Sam could have. Since he doesn't feel exploited or used, I guess I shouldn't have any objections.

I understand that work is a necessary evil. Unless you have particularly generous parents, the meal ticket runs out eventually. Then it's every man for himself. And no matter what kind of job you get, work always seems to demand a larger portion of your time. Instead of working to live, the majority of us have wound up living to work, because our pay hasn't kept up with the cost of basic living expenses.

All that hogwash our parents' generation spouted about hard work leading to advancement and paying off in the end is rubbish. These days, we've all pretty much had to stomach the realization that we will have to work like hell just to eke out a daily living. Promotions, pay raises and advancement barely factor in anymore, because they seem more like pipedreams than reality to all but just a small handful of us.

So what it comes down to is finding a job with advantages and drawbacks that can be balanced out. For example, a job might not pay much more than minimum wage, but it doesn't kill you physically or emotionally. You just have to get a roommate to share the living expenses. Another job might offer a set schedule, so you can work a second job. I know all about these scenarios, because this has been the story of my life, education or not. I'm not going to even speculate about higher-paying jobs, because to most of us, that's not even a reality or a possibility. m ere's too many McJobs out there that strip you of your dignity and try to kill your spirit and degrade your humanity, beyond their insultingly low wages with no possibility of insurance. I'm afraid Rich has stumbled on to one of those, even though it does pay decently.

But what I'm finding out is, that what may be a living hell to me is easy or at least tolerable to someone else. We don't have the option of not working, so it all comes down to walking the tightrope between slaving away for some greedy company that robs you of your life, or dealing with multiple jobs abd part time pay and a roommate, in exchange for a margin of personal freedom and room for self expression. Inherent in both of these choices is the understanding that both situations are precarious, at best.

Not only does each of us have to identify what we'll accept or reject from a job, we have to draw the drop-dead point of toleration. And enforce it. Sure, work is an economic requirement, but don't we still have some control over how to approach it? I drew the toleration job years ago at restaurant jobs. It's better for me to work two jobs, than to work a restaurant job that stresses me out and gives me stomach ulcers, because I can't deal with the pace and the demands of the public. I'll never get ahead this way, but it won't kill me physically, either. This isn't a perfect world, so I can't just dream up other

options that I'd rather have.

The life lesson I'm learning concerning Rich's job is that while it crosses my limits of toleration, it's well inside his work parameters. It's still his life, even though we're married. I'm just learning this as I go, because our generation is dealing with work situations that are different from every before. There are no guidelines. I think it all means that we have to life simply enough that our daily existence doesn't depend entirely on his working this job, just for us to survive. I think it all means that I have to pick up the slack, so he can walk away from it, when or if his job crosses his acceptability limits.

I would pontificate on this all day, but I can't. It's time for me to go to work, also.

DON'T HATE ME CUZ I'M BEAUTIFUL

Katy Odell

I've never been one for just getting by on dumpster diving, or scamming, or whatever it is that a lot of MRR readers say is the only decent way to live. While I genuinely admire people like Aaron Cometbus for their ingenuity and steadfast beliefs - I have no desire to lead a life like theirs. I can't say that my family was exactly poor while I was growing up, but I had to do without enough stupid luxuries and name-brand goods that I sort of feel I deserve them now.

Food is the most important expense to me. Not only do I refuse to exist on generic frozen pizzas and Top Ramen, I also refuse to cook. (Who wants to eat leftovers? Or to throw away perfectly good food?) Nope, I eat out for all my meals. Sometimes I only bother with fast food, sometimes I treat myself to an expensive lunch at one of the city's finest restaurants. I get whatever my whims dictate at the moment.

And then there's transportation. I don't mind riding busses, in fact, I think it's fun to ride the bus, but I hate waiting for them. So, I either take cabs or drive my car. My car isn't always running, so sometimes I take a *lot* of cabs. Also, parking my car is kind of expensive. I pay the same amount for my parking space per month that I did for my apartment in Cincinnati.

I don't get along very well with roommates, so I have to pay the over-inflated San Francisco rent by myself. For what I pay now, I could have a small house in Cincinnati, but it's worth it just to have my own personal space.

Then, of course, there's my addictive personality. It was bad enough when I had a drug habit a couple of years ago, but then I had to go replace it with compulsive shopping. Luckily, I've basically run out of things to buy.

I read as compulsively as I shop. I really like to keep the books I read, so I don't use the library, but buy my own books. I probably buy a couple hundred dollars worth of books a month.

I could go on, but this has been a little too obnoxious for even me to stomach. My point is that I like a lifestyle of freedom and comfort and that requires a fair amount of money. Since no one has yet handed me a big pile of cash, I have to work to earn it. I just consider myself extremely fortunate to have the resources and resourcefulness to obtain what I want.

Three years ago, I was living in Chicago. The only work I had any experience at was waitressing. Usually, restaurant work will get you by just about anywhere. You make instant cash, and jobs are easy to find - except in Chicago. None of the coffee shops would hire me because they didn't know me or any of my out of town references. I ended up having to work in a store that sold art supplies and Halloween costumes. I actually had to work for *an hourly wage*! I can't stand hourly wage jobs. Every time I spent five dollars, I'd think to myself "Well, there goes an hour of my life." My lifestyle was much more modest then, but I still couldn't seem to make my check stretch. One week I was down to my last five dollars, and three days to go to payday yet. I figured my options consisted of stealing from the cash register, begging on the street, or calling my parents to ask to come home. I had to much pride to do any of those things. I'd been making it on my own for some time, and I wasn't about to admit defeat.

I'd only brought two suitcases full of clothing to Chicago with me, so I had nothing of value to sell. Or did I?

For some time, I'd noticed that the street I lived on was what they call a "ho stroll." I rarely actually saw anyone I could identify as a prostitute, but men frequently pulled over in their cars, sometimes gesturing to me, sometimes simply looking expectant. I'd noticed that it had nothing to do with what I looked like. Baggy pants and glasses, an armful of laundry, nothing seemed to make it clear that I wasn't available. That had always bugged the shit out of me, but now I saw it in a different light. Perhaps I could make some money, enough to get by, if I were to take up one of these men on their propositions.

I had almost no idea what I was getting into - I didn't even know what to charge! But the more I thought about it, the more I came to realize I was going to have to do it. It was like a dare, and I was terrified. I admit that I was also kind of excited. Not in a sexual way, but in a thrill-seeking, slumming kind of way. Ooh-boy! She's in the Big City now!

So I had five dollars. I could have eaten a meal with it, but I spent it on a pack of Marlboros and a pack of condoms. Now I was committed.

I put on something short but relatively modest, and went down to the street. I figured if just walking along minding my own business attracted potential customers, it should be even easier if I were to pointedly look at the driver of every approaching car. For a few blocks, I simply did this, getting used to the men circling around and pulling over. There were a lot of them. Then I got the nerve up to actually approach some of the cars. I'd simply walk over and pretend to be clueless. "Oh, I thought you just wanted directions." I chickened out on the first few tries, then went back to my apartment.

At home, I told myself "Look, you still don't have any money - now get back out there and really do it."

The second time, I was actually able to get into a car. I thought the guy looked like a safe bet because he was Asian. Since Asian men don't behave in the standard Western male macho way, I naively assumed that Asian men were basically harmless. He certainly looked like the decent, middle-class business man, and drove a jeep-thingy that said "Family Man."

A rather dumb thing I did was to tell him that this was my first time. I wanted him to think more highly of me or something. I don't know if he believed me, and if he had, he certainly could have taken advantage of the fact. At any rate, he offered me fifty dollars for something he called "French." (A half-and-half; blow job and fuck.) I had no idea if fifty dollars was a fair price, but it seemed like a lot of money to me, so I agreed. He drove me to an apartment building he said he owned. When I took me inside, I panicked. "Why isn't there any furniture in here?! What is this place?!" I got a hysterical note in my voice, and he assured me that it was OK, that he owned the building, and was simply using a vacant apartment.

And so I did it. I don't remember much about it, except that I was still feeling a little hysterical until I told myself "Oh, chill the fuck out, he's not paying you to be upset, he's paying you to fuck him."

Afterwards, he took me to eat sushi and asked if maybe we couldn't get together once a week, at a hotel. He gave me his business card, and then gave me another forty dollars when he dropped me off at home.

Ninety Dollars! WOW! That was a lot of money! More that half what I brought home in a week! I was exhilarated, and felt, well, empowered. I knew that whatever happened to me, I'd always have something to fall back on. I knew I'd never

have to starve or steal or admit defeat.

I did see that nice man once a week, who gave me a hundred dollars and dinner every time. It was enough to keep me afloat until I left Chicago for the Bay Area. And while it was a while before I turned another trick, I always felt that security I got from learning (as one of my co-workers puts it) "I'm sittin' on the bank."

All right, save your stamps and paper, I know I misspelled Morrissey's name last issue, I did it on purpose so I would have an excuse to mention him again because I know how much it pisses off all you harsh punks. I also managed to misspell Kent McClard's name and that *was* an accident. Sorry.

Anyway, if I'm not confused about what month this (wouldn't be the first time, in fact I've been known to forget what year it is) (although that will never top my now-deceased friend Marc, who once had to ask me what century we were in), this is supposed to be a theme issue and I am meant to deliver a homily on the subject of work.

As one who has managed to spend the majority of his life avoiding anything resembling work, I'm curious why anyone would be interested in my views on the subject, but before I can get on to that topic, I've got a couple other important things I must mention.

The first is simple enough: last issue I made a sarcastic comment about the fact that I hadn't yet received some records I'd ordered from Kent McClard. I knew at the time that the records would probably show up the day after I sent my column in (actually, it was about three days later), but being my usual childish self, I couldn't resist the opportunity to make fun of someone who longtime readers will know I've had some disagreements with in the past.

But as someone who runs a record label, I also knew that most likely it was a simple matter of Kent being out of stock on a certain item, as turned out to be the case. The same thing happens at Lookout more often than I would like. In a way, part of the reason I wanted to tease Kent about his tardiness in sending my records was simply that he does have such an excellent reputation for the way he runs his label and mail order.

It's a reputation that's well deserved, and I hereby publicly apologize for even suggesting that Ebullition is anything less than reliable. In addition, I can report that my second order to Kent was filled within a week. Also worth noting: although I'm sure there are still a number of things Kent and I could find to disagree on, many of the things we used to argue about seem pretty silly now. I have a great deal of respect for him regardless of whatever disparate views we might have.

OK, second: last issue, when I was writing about my visit to Chicago, I had planned on mentioning a zine I picked up there, something called *G*, published by a boy called Paul Think. The first thing I thought on reading the zine was that for this boy to name himself "Think" was one of the worst examples of truth-in-packaging I'd seen since the "smart bomb" or "alternative" music.

If there was a dominant theme to this zine, it was that thinking was pretty much the last activity Mr. Think was likely to engage in. Crowning example: Mr. "Think" finished off his zine with the exhortation to "Kill Whitey." For those of you who have been spared the joy of encountering young "Think" in the flesh, let me assure you that he is indeed a white boy, in fact a very, very white boy, from the very nice and very white suburb of Fox Lake, Illinois.

You might wonder, as I did, why a white person would advocate the killing of white people. You might further wonder why, if a given white person really believes that white people should be killed, he doesn't start with himself. But such wonderings come too dangerously close to the concept known as "thinking," something apparently antithetical to someone who feels it necessary to name himself "Think."

Anyway, I deliberately decided not to write any of this last issue for the simple reason that I am tired of being Mr. Negative and always harping on the dumb things that other people do and say. All too often over the years I have made a big deal about something and then later on realized that I was full of shit. So even though I was quite sure Mr. Think was also full of shit, I figured I'd cut him some slack. At least he was trying to do something, even if he was wrong, and I could feel some sympathy for that, since I'd been in the same position many times.

But once again I should have known better, for no sooner had the latest issue of MRR gone to press than Paul Think revealed himself to be far stupider and far more dangerous than I had suspected. The occasion (I probably don't need to reiterate in great detail, since it will almost certainly be commented on elsewhere in this issue) was the opening of a new punk record store in Chicago that was celebrated with a day long show featuring about 20 bands.

Think, a self-proclaimed anarchist (please note: we're talking about the punk rock idiot variety of anarchist here), couldn't stand the sight of people actually getting themselves together to do something, and decided to disrupt the event. All right, maybe it was no big deal for him to throw a pie at Ben Weasel (who was helping to take care of the record store while the show was going on next door). Maybe Ben overreacted by chasing Think out the door and down the street (although I probably would have done the same thing).

But when Think whipped out a can of mace and attempted to use it on Ben, he escalated the conflict to a whole new level, and a totally unacceptable one. Look, buddy, if you want to throw a pie at someone, be prepared to take the consequences. Mace is not a toy, it's a serious weapon, designed for self defense. If I were to walk down the streets of Berkeley throwing pies or whatever at people and then macing them if they tried to get back at me, it probably wouldn't be long before somebody put a bullet through my head. Since Think, judging from his zine, thinks gangsters and random violence are so cool, he should appreciate that.

Anyway, more unforgivable than Think's use of a weapon like mace are his attempts, both through his zine and in real life, to introduce gangster culture into the punk scene. As someone who ran with various gangs as a teenager, I know too well that there is nothing radical or glamorous or productive about the gang mentality. To be fair, when I was Think's age, I thought gangs were cool. Maybe there's hope for him yet.

But to threaten Ben with gang violence, to bring gangbangers back to the record store and threaten to kill people, there's no excuse for that. The punk scene does not need gangsters. We've been through this movie before, way back in the early 80s when Think was still lollygagging around elementary school out in the ultrawhite suburbs. Do we need it again? Not hardly. If Think wants to play gangster games, he belongs where gangsters belong, in Cook County jail, where the big black studs he thinks are so radical will no doubt find his skinny white ass very tasty indeed.

Hmmm, that spleen having been vented, on to the subject at hand: work.

Now work has an undeservedly bad reputation, especially in the punk scene. Anarchists in particular are down on work. You might have read an essay on the subject by a fellow called Bob Black, who essentially called for the complete abolition of work. (Connoisseurs of the utterly negative might want to seek out the writings of Mr. Black; he makes my sardonic renderings look like a constant outpouring of sweetness and light.)

But most of the bad press work gets is based on a fundamental misunderstand-

ing. Sure, if work to you means a minimum wage after-school job at Taco Bell, it's understandable if you've got a bad attitude. Ditto if you think of work as being the stupid and mindless stuff you're forced to do at school or at the insurance office you graduate into.

There's a lot more to work than that, though. If you've ever read Karl Marx (and if you're smart, you won't wait till your senior year in college the way I did), you'll know that Mr. Marx feels (and I agree) that work is one of the most important things we as human beings do. One of Marx's explanations for why things are so screwed up is that we have the fruits of our labors, and our labor itself, systematically robbed from us. He calls it "alienation." In his opinion (and again in mine), work is one of the highest expressions of what it it is to be a human being, and yet we have little if any control over what we do for a living, what kind of goods we produce, how and to whom they are sold, what they are used for, and where the profits go.

We are so far removed from understanding what work truly means that this might not seem all that important. Let me try and portray it in another light that will maybe make more sense. Aside from work, perhaps the most vital expressions of our humanity is who and how we choose to love. Imagine for a moment that instead of choosing your own girlfriend or boyfriend, husband or wife, some corporation did it for you. Imagine that even though you were heterosexual, your boss assigned you to have a homosexual lover. Imagine that someone ordered you to break up with the person you'd been married to for years and move in with someone else that you found totally repulsive.

Does that sound a little farfetched? Probably, but only because most of us are not used to thinking of work as something we have any right to control. We assume that our love life is our own, but we don't seem to have any problem with giving control of our work, which is every bit as important in its own way, to corporations and strangers and just plain evil people.

It's not that long ago, of course, that we didn't have control over our love lives either, that parents or the village elders picked our mates for us and such decisions were usually made more on the basis of economics than of love or happiness. That kind of thinking seems hopelessly obsolete today, and with any luck, the way we think about work will soon undergo a similarly radical change.

All right, let's get specific. How does this apply here in punkland? Well, at least in this way: almost all of you, even those who claim to hate work, in reality do a lot of work, often without being paid, without being told to, in most cases without even realizing that what you're doing has anything to do with work.

The same kid who's always in danger of flunking out of school because she never manages to get her homework done might put in 20, 30, 40 hours a week making a fanzine. The boy who skips school every chance he gets and who's been fired from every job he's ever had might spend all his waking hours figuring out guitar scales. Their parents and teachers will call them lazy, and yet by almost any definition (except for the all-important one of money) they're working very hard.

Think of the people who produce MRR, who run Epicenter or Blacklist or Gilman Street. They don't get paid, but does that mean what they do isn't work? What about the people who play in punk rock bands and do get paid, who might even make a living from record sales and/or live shows? Is what they do any more or less work as a result?

What's really vital, in my opinion, is to sort out the mixed messages we get and send ourselves about work. As I noted earlier, I spent much of my life avoiding work, and yet all those years that I managed to get by without having a job, I was still working on a variety of things. I was learning to write, to play guitar, to think, to speak, to run a radio station, to publish a magazine, to garden, to help other people understand themselves. None of these activities paid a salary, yet they were all highly productive. At the same time I was getting money to live by a variety of scams, some of them barely if at all legal.

Today, the money I earn is legal, and it comes from the kinds of things I used to for free. For that I get condemned by some people and praised by others. To be precise, I earn my living from working at a punk rock record company. The way Lookout Records works is that bands recording with us get 60% of the profits from the records we sell, and Lookout gets 40%. That's more generous to bands than the great majority of record companies, but it still means quite a bit of money for our label. There are three of us running Lookout and we all get a share of those profits (I get the largest share because I have been doing it the longest, but each year the other two guys get an increased percentage). It's our job; we work full time at it, just as many hours as other people do at their insurance company or Taco Bell or whatever.

But despite that, we still get plenty of criticism. There are people who seem to believe that even though we already put in at least 40 hours a week doing Lookout, we should not make any money from that, but instead should get another job (at some non-punk company, no doubt) to earn our livings. In other words, we should work 60 or 70 or 80 hours a week, at least half of them for free.

Well, it's a fundamental disagreement, and one worth discussing, but I come down firmly on one side: that people not only should, but have a right to earn their living from doing what they are best at and what they truly love. If that's music or fanzine publishing or running a record store or, god forbid, selling insurance, so be it. Those who argue otherwise, I think it's worth noting, are often from upper middle class families, if not from the downright idle rich. Most of us weren't born into such fortunate circumstances, and most of us can't afford to give the bulk of our time to doing punk things without any financial compensation.

For those of you who can, fine, but I'm really tired of you foisting your unrealistic views on the rest of us for whom basic financial survival is a constant struggle. Nobody in his or her right mind gets into punk rock as a means of getting rich quick, but at the same time, there's no reason that being punk has to mean a lifetime of sleeping in dumpsters and eating out of garbage cans.

That doesn't mean I'm urging you to call up Geffen Records and say, "Hey, I'm in a punk rock band and we could be the next Nirvana." Nor does it mean that everyone who now donates time and labor to enterprises like Gilman or Epicenter or MRR should suddenly start demanding to get paid. All I'm saying is that if you're working hard at something that you believe is genuinely worthwhile, there's no reason you need to feel guilty about making an honest living from it. Face it, you can only sponge off your parents for so long before it starts to get ugly. And the way I see it, holding a normal corporate job to subsidize your punk habit is just an adult version of refusing to move out of mom and dad's house.

So that's what I have to say about work; now on to another item that I meant to bring up last issue but either didn't have room to or chickened out, actually both.

The gist of it is: I need a new boyfriend. As you might have read here, my last boyfriend, owing to a grotesque lapse in judgment on his part, dumped me, and as a result I am very sad. Now why, you might ask, am I being sexist and not advertising for a new girlfriend as well?

There's actually quite a good reason. Given the precarious state of my emotions, there's reason to fear that if I were to get involved with someone who it were legally possible to marry (i.e., someone female), I might without warning find myself walking down the aisle with the first woman who presented herself. I don't think this would be a good idea, and while I am not ruling out marriage or even (I can barely believe I am saying this) children in the long run, I am much too young for such things now. Maybe when I'm 60.

So in the meantime I think I should find some rad punk rock boy to hang out

with. Granted, I don't have a lot to offer besides the constant pronouncements of the sort you can read for free in this column every month, but just think, you'd get to hear them before everyone else did.

The only trouble is, I have very high standards, standards most people would call wildly unrealistic. If you want to be my boyfriend, you must be brilliant, beautiful, and virtuous almost beyond comprehension. On top of that, you should have the maturity and intellect of a 50 year old Ph.D. and the body and attitude of a 15 year-old skateboarder.

Not being especially optimistic about the prospects of finding such a person, I have refrained from hiring extra secretaries to handle the onslaught of mail. Still, I can't help hoping that someone, somewhere out there might vaguely resemble that description.

Before I met him, I never dared imagine that someone like ________ (he's very self-conscious, so I won't name him) could exist, but the boy I spent the best part of 1993 with forced me to rethink my entire conception about what was possible. I'm waiting for you one of you out there to show me that radness of that magnitude was not some temporary aberration. Oh well, you know where to find me. I'll see you next month with a progress report.

Sarah Zimmerman

Work. This is the last thing I want to talk about, especially since I just finished my last final exam of the semester and have to go to one of my jobs in two hours.

Work is a political act. We, in the capitalist system, sell our labor on the market for a wage package, and hopefully a benefit package, also. If we didn't receive benefits like health plans, etc, how many of us would be able to afford it? There are many ways in which to turn your work day into a political act. Some feel that they will only work jobs that fit into their political ideology. While I see that point, and have acted according to it, I am beginning to wonder about its end all be all necessity. No matter where one works (unless it is a food co-op, etc) you are working for the direct benefit for yourself at a lesser advantage than those who are working you for their high benefit. And there is usually one who is working everyone to their highest benefit- at your direct expense. If you are not in management, then they are using your work to create their ideas, and do their bidding. So, the question then becomes, do you work at a shitty place with no illusions of your business there, and make enough money to live on and support causes you see really need your time and/or money. In essence, if you are forced to play the capitalist game, do you do it to your best advantage, and then use your free time to honestly "give something back", or do you refuse to play all the way, thus limiting your time, energy and money? I have played this over and over again in my head without feeling any resonant answer. I guess it is a personal choice based on time, finances and work environment.

Another way of making the time on the clock work for you is by sabotage. I highly recommend this method for any employee who feels he or she is getting the shaft in the corporate world. I left many jobs this summer that I felt deserved a good baseball bat through the front window. Pressure Drop Press' *Sabotage in the American Workplace* covers this concept in depth, so pick it up if you feel this would help relieve job tension.

My favorite way is wheeling and dealing. A few years ago I worked at a fairly popular place, on the main street in town. The other workers on the street set up our own discount system. If I recognized someone from a store I frequented, I'd really hook them up, knowing the same would be done for me in their store. This was great because none of us got paid very much, and this way I could get my supplies from the drugstore for cheap, and they'd get food from my place. It was a way for the little people to survive. Many people told me that if it wasn't for the huge baguettes that we sold, they wouldn't have been able to afford to eat anything. Plus, this was a really expensive college town, and many people were putting themselves through school. This secret system helped many workers who didn't have the time to move up the wage levels due to school. At least they got the basics taken care of through this special benefit package.

If I don't stop now, I'll be late for my job at the comic book store. Happy 1994, everyone!

SUZANNE BARTCHY

GODDAMN™ RESPECT

Ever thought of working for a corporation? I mean a real, bonafide corporation. One that you have a salary at, an over-inflated expense account, and health benefits that cover your out-of-shape punk so well that you don't even worry about financial ruin when you're suddenly struck by a speeding pizza delivery truck or when an answering machine message announces, "We have to talk", and it sounds a lot like the physician you visited last week for an STD test.

Maybe you haven't thought about it. Maybe you have enough smarts and motivation to work for yourself or perhaps you live with your parents and think being a dishwasher at the local greasy spoon hangout has plenty of advantages. Or perhaps, like me, you've heard one to many "greedy bastard corporations" punk songs to feel too comfortable wondering what having your own pager and business card would feel like. Unlike me though, you probably don't have one of those jobs. Yep, I guess you can say I'm a sellout.

How I weaseled my lazy punk rock ass into the circus of starched pin-stripped Georgio Armani shirts is of most mystery to me, the young, yuppified computer tech. I've been slavin' away at the "service" industry jobs since I was 12, never making much above minimum wage.

The assorted list of labor resume breathtakers starts in a custom leather saddle shop. *Oh yes*, they do exist. I'll never forget the festive atmosphere created by the melodious crooning of such country boy favorites as "Stand By Your Man" and "Red Headed Stranger" over and over again. Next up was the glamorous world of childcare for rich folk and their brats (although the pool and jacuzzi were nice, I have to admit...), on to the little-known but enriching summer career as a factory emblem maker. Don't ask, you don't want to know. And every kid needs to experience the humiliation of being a cashier in a grocery store. I got fired for giving things away for free when people I know would come through and for ringing up phenomenally low prices for those that came through with food stamps. The best is still yet to come however. At the local Christian college I was gainfully employed as a dishwasher/"slopper". This involved the fine art of extracting the all-important pieces of silverware from globs of jello and retrieving juice glasses from beneath the depths of mashed potatoes and cream corn. Golly, college kids sure are creative! I got lots of date cos everyone thought I smelled so wildly attractive.

But I was getting older, and needed to move up in the world, so at 15 I became one of the main cooks at the fanciest steak house in town. Prestige abound! "Hey Bartch - two #17's - medium rare!" To the untrained ear, that would mean nothing, but to me it signified something deeper, well, something meatier anyway. The pride and joy of the steakhouse, a bacon wrapped, hormone swollen, filet mignon. I got my mom a job there working in the salad bar room. Just thought I'd throw

that in there.

Back to the west coast and back to the kid business. Age 16, my mom now worked as a dry cleaner and her employers, a traditional Chinese couple had two girls I looked after while I ate their food and scrubbed their toilets and floors. In the latter section of my employment, the husband would come home mid afternoon and attempt to touch me while I folded his wife's brassieres and his kids jumpers. I stole a Rolex watch from them and quit. Along the same lines, I cleaned my grandparent-in-law's house once a week for $5 an hour. What a bargain! For them. Fortunately, I found my grandfather-in-law's collection of Playboy and Hustler "entertainment for men", and discovered the joys of self satisfaction in between making their bed and vacuuming.

Then I got lazy for awhile until my mom laid down the LAW. Get a job to pay for my car insurance or be grounded from going to any more punk rock shows. She knew where to hit. I had one friggin' week. Soon I donned a luxurious burgundy and gray McDonald's uniform and had Asian men asking me to marry them while I speedily filled their "to go" orders. After supplying all my closest friends w/ Micky D's uniforms complete w/ paper hat, I waved teary goodbye to the lure of 100% pure beef. I had sowed my wild oats. Now it was time to settle down as a potter's assistant, or should I say potter's psychologist. Those self-important sensitive artists always need some woman or another to listen to them and nod their heads sympathetically.

Phone sales and surveys ruled my life for the next couple of years and now I still fight the urge to answer my home phone as, "This is Suzanne, how may I help you?" Not to mention closing with, "Thanks for calling.." But more on that later.

I was getting restless again, and the food industry was beckoning me back with it's promise of challenging and rewarding self-improvement opportunities. Dishwasher ("Who's the buff chick with the nose piercing?"), prep cook, and finally, the pinnacle of life achievement, the main breakfast cook. The easy goin' atmosphere was somewhat marred by the fact that my Grateful Dead listening, pot head, coke fiend boss stopped paying all his bills, including payroll. Bastard. Exit food service, enter package service.

Yep, got hired during Christmas season at UPS the winter I arrived in San Francisco. $8.50 an hour was no small pittance and my supervisor told me that I was brave for getting my tongue pierced. That's of no particular importance, of course, but it was one of the more interesting things an employer said to me. Xmas (X is to cross out the Christ is Christmas) was over and the job was only temporary. So back to the phones.

It's impossible to stay away from those lecherous creatures of modern technology. You probably think it's bad to get a call from a telemarketer, think of what it must be like to be one!! Suicide is on the upswing and right at the top of the occupational hazard list is "Telemarketer".

I'd had enough. No phones, no restaurants, no house cleaning. I needed a change. Something I'd never tried before. With action and adventure in my heart and on my resume, I stormed the porno industry head on. Well, not exactly, but I was a janitor and loosely, when needed, "security" for an all nude, 24 hour, erotic theater. Basically, the patron would go into a private lockable booth, insert a quarter, and a window would go up to reveal 3-5 luscious ladies. The usual result of such a treat was a gift of deposited semen on the floor or walls of the booth. I got to mop it up. With a phallic-like Mag light strapped to one side and a mop in he other, I practiced total fascistic abandonment on most of the unsuspecting customers which I looked upon with utter contempt (there were exceptions, few and far between) and sadistic lust. "What are you looking at?", I would boom out with the stoniest of expressions when the said customer was looking at me. "Look straight ahead, and don't talk!" When asked for my "performance time" I would reply that I was actually a man and that men weren't allowed to dance nude onstage. Confusion ran rampant and fuses were blown.

But the sex industry takes it's toll and after collecting it's fee, I admitted defeat and slipped into blissful unemployment, which is not really all it's cracked up to be, especially if you're a workaholic like me. And the minor, unimportant details that get in the way, like rent in SF usually costing one whole arm and your first born each month. "Ya know", my high school dropout brain insisted, "I deserve to be using my vastly expansive wit, charm and intellect to get a job where I use my head and are rightfully monetarily rewarded...".

Did I have any prospects? Any connections? No. Then while scanning the classifieds section, BAM, smacked right in the middle of my big kisser. UPS hiring! With a few quick phone calls, I secured recommendations from my previous supervisor and got the appointment with the personnel department manager. Marvin Jew. Marvin Jew had a few personal problems. For starters, he must have had an 8 inch broom handle stuck up his rectal love hole cos he sat and walked in such a manner that one couldn't help but thinking that it had to be a joke! Finally, a company man with a sense of humor! Not exactly, as I was about to find out. Marvin reviewed my application line be line, verifying each tidbit of information. "Is this your current and correct address?" No asshole, I just wrote that in for kicks. He feels the need to intently stare at me as he sternly commands, "Are you confident that your previous supervisor will say good things about you?" I feel like I'm lying as I stare intently back and quiver, "Absolutely confident, sir." And my favorite, "Do you foresee anything that will keep you from getting to work on time?" Yeah, big guy, a ragin' hangover from being up all night on LSD. Does he honestly think he'll get anything other than ass kissing 'yes, sir no, sir'? Two more interviews of similar content with Mr. Jew (what do his friends call him, "Hey Jew, pass the remote over here"?). A month passes. I don't starve, thanks to roommates and love interests. My corporate fate is sealed one morning when a phone call at 7 am says I start in the Collections department the next day.

So my new function in life was to harass those that didn't pay their bills. It's like being a fuckin' cop. I wore the strictly required "professional" attire, but I'll be honest, I felt like I was hot shit. I got to dress up every day and be sexy businesswomen with a real job and I was only 20 years old. Boy, did I have my shit together. I also had the real job stress. 5 months of "Send money or we'll break your legs", and I got a promotion into the computer department. All the sudden I was a computer tech, and still only 20!

You think white collar yuppie trash are on a different planet than you. Your right, I hope. But underneath that sleek exterior lies a raving loony. The cast of supposed upwardly mobile professionals lines up: My manager, Ken Crawley, a dead ringer for Ice Cube (I am down with that my homeboy!), Mike Lantin, a pimply-faced Data Processing supervisor - overweight with a sunny disposition and a Chinese accent thick enough for a woman, but made for a man. At least that's better than ol' whitey here who is completely devoid of any culture. Next, there's the flaming, and I do mean smokin' gay boy, Bruce Burbach. Drama Queen has a handlebar mustache and a string of of excuse for not coming into work that include, "I've had to much anal sex"; you know we get along famously. His best friend is Laura Alexander, the loony lesbian who smashes anything that get's in her way and calls everyone sugar, hon, or sweetie. She calls me kiddo, cos she doesn't like me that much.

The rest have equally bizarre character profiles; a 32 year old male tech who's married to a woman ringing in at 19 (and they have a 2 year old child!); a pristine private school guy who can hardly read and dresses really sharp; a rail thin, sliver of an old Indian man who constantly wants me to print out an updated version of my database; a half-decent looking 50ish man

who makes far too many sexual jokes to be appropriate and insist on calling me "dear", and an ex-MRR reader that still has an acne problem at the age of 30 - trying to start a career and mooching up to company ideals. A fine cast of disenfranchised fucks. And they make my life a living hell.

Because everyone is gunning to become a manager and sign their life away to UPS for some high 5-6 figure salary, camaraderie is nonexistent. Did I say nonexistent? These people are piranhas. "Excuse me, but I believe this knife I pulled out of my back is yours...". Outright lying about one's fuck-up has been known to happen. The main reason I hate having a real job is that I don't have time to do what I really want, and I'm afraid of losing such a good job in terms of money and benefits. A catch 22. I'm lucky to have medical coverage - this year alone I've racked up close to 5K in medical bills, so I have to be careful not to fool around to much and therefore lose my job. My salary is around 2K a month; I'm a sloth, a well-fed, lazy cow. I've also get 2 weeks paid vacation after just one year. On the other hand, I want to be spending the majority of my time on something I believe in, and I have enough skills to do so. I would take less pay for that trade off, but I'd be lying if I said I wanted to make $5 an hour.

I am constantly haunted by ethical questions, not from those imposed on me by others, but by myself. I don't want to be a corporate dependent for the rest of my life, and I feel either the rug is going to get pulled from under my sooner or later or I'm going to pull the rug myself and be weaned from a life of relative comfort faster than you can say "Spare change?"

The moral of this story is: I don't have the answer of whether working for a corporation is evil, it has its advantages and disadvantages. Personally, if I had a viable alternative, I'd take it. In the spring I'm going to pursue graphic design and see were that takes me. I don't want to end up devoid of any creative or rebellious thought by the time I quit. The bottom line is I hate work that's just a job for the paycheck, and I'll fork my life over for one that I want to do.

The last paragraph is dedicated to the people the wrote me last time I did a column which was way back in May. I wrote about having a problem with kleptomania and I received letters from Matt in Iowa, Dave in Richmond, Chauncy in Riverside, Brian in Florida, Eric in Idaho, John in prison, Burkhard in West Germany (yours was the most touching and made me really happy!), and my long lost friend Pete in Corvallis, OR. I didn't write back to any of you and all I can say now is I'm really sorry. Your letters were great, especially since it was such a hard column to write. One reason I haven't written a column in so long is I'm really crap at writing back to people. So please don't write me if you want a response back cos I'm really busy right now - just drop a note that sez "You rule" or "You suck" and I'll get the idea.

TAKE ALMOST EVERY JOB AND SHOVE IT

This month we're supposed to be writing about work or jobs, a subject I find so depressing that I don't even want to have to think about it, much less deal with it in some substantive fashion. Suffice it to say that I've hated every single job I've ever had, more or less, since the vast majority of them have really sucked. Aside from several research grants and temporary teaching jobs at UC Berkeley, the best job I've ever had is working for the parking service on the Berkeley campus. In that capacity I sit in kiosks at the entrances to the campus and provide info and sell parking permits to visitors, and the reason I like it is because the kiosks are situated in pleasant locations surrounded by greenery and because normally there are dead times during the shifts when I can relax and acutally get some reading done. If that's the best life has had to offer me so far, it doesn't take much imagination to figure out that the rest of my long succession of shit jobs have been truly awful—courier, pizza deliveryman, cab driver, mail room supervisor, warehouse worker, industrial silk-screen printer, factory worker, record store cashier, and document analyst in a corporate law firm (a trendy designation for someone who summarizes and codes info in legal documents, i.e., the shit work that lawyers neither want to do themselves nor pay expensive paralegals to do). Of all these jobs, the worst of the bunch were driving a cab (given the kinds of scumbags you have to deal with on a regular basis)—Travis Bickle was right!—and working in a law firm (since lawyers are truly the lowest lifeforms in the universe).

All of this leads me to one important conclusion. The only revolution worth fighting for is a revolution that frees people from having to spend most of their lives performing unsatisfying labor. Any revolutionary movement that promises to ensure full employment for everyone deserves to be suppressed at once, and any so-called "worker's revolution" is a contradiction in terms unless it aims at abolishing or severely limiting the amount of time people have to spend working. Herein lies yet another reason why communism and syndicalism are fundamentally anti-human concepts, despite Marx's pathetic attempt to equate labor with individual fulfillment and creativity. The same is true of monopoly capitalism, fascism, the "Protestant ethic", and almost every other ideology glorifying work. It may well be that in every society someone has to clean the toilets, but no one should mistake this "shitwork" for dignified or meaningful labor. (For more on these matters, I recommend that everyone take a look at Bob Black's **The Abolition of Work and other Essays**.) One of the hopes engendered by the coming of the industrial revolution and the rapid technological progress that followed in its wake was that machines would eventually end up doing much of the hard manual labor that human beings were forced to do in earlier eras. To some extent that has occurred, but in practice all this "progress" has not succeeded in liberating the average person from the need to slave away at an unsatisfying job day after day. The best we can currently hope for is that there will be a shift to four-day work weeks and four-to-six week vacations (like in most of western Europe), a proposed change that anyone in their right mind should immediately rush to support. Anything further would require a fundamental restructuring of society, the most revolutionary organizational transformation the world has ever seen, one which would spit in the face of every political philosophy and system that has been proposed or created in the past three hundred years, "revolutionary" and "reactionary" alike.

On a more personal level, it's safe to say that something has got to change for me within the next year or two. Either I'm going to get a professional academic job and escape from this shithole called Oakland or I'm going to go completely over the edge. There's just no way that I can continue to live in the impoverished state I've been living in thus far in my life. I really can't put up with it any more, especially when I think about the legions of charlatans, incompetents, and fools who have somehow managed to obtain prestigious, high-paying, or otherwise cushy jobs which they surely don't merit. The sense of frustration and anger is increasingly welling up inside me, and it's only my dark sense of humor and punk rock that are still keeping it in check. It's fair to say that without the emotional release provided by punk music I'd have fallen into despair years ago, but there are limits to the degree to which any pleasure-inducing stimulus can protect one from the suffering doled out by life, and nowadays my limits are being severely tested.

FUCK! I told you the subject of work

depressed the hell out of me, so I'd better have a shot of rum and move on to music before I make everyone else feel as miserable as I myself am feeling at this particular moment.

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO PUNK OUT, I SALUTE YOU

As it happens, there are some pretty damn good records out this month. Among those that I really like is MOIST's **Be Young** EP. This Sacramento band sent me a demo tape several months ago, but it didn't get listened to because a) my tape player isn't hooked up, and b) I don't like tapes and kept forgetting to bring it to **MRR** house to play it. In retrospect that seems like a mistake, since this disc is filled with raunchy garage punk. It weds a nice primitive guitar sound to irrepressibly catchy high-pitched teen-style gal vocals. The title song and "Lollipop" are especially great, and "10 Years Tougher" is a cool instrumental. I hear that the band recently broke up because one of the members wanted to adopt a more commercial sound. What a shame and a waste.

While I'm still on the subject of rockin' gals, I'd be foolish to overlook the CD put out by LISA LOMBARDO & HER SLAVES (consisting of fellow ex-GARGOYLE Julia Altstatt, Rich Coffee, and ex-STEVIE STILETTO Dan Limerick). This release reminds me quite a bit of the RUNAWAYS, what with its appealing merger of guitar-heavy hard rock, pop melodies, and snarling female vocals. This may not be everyone's fifth of hard liquor, but I really like it. There's no doubt that the songs grow on you more and more with each listening, and some of them have enough commerical potential—without sounding at all wimpy—to hit big (e.g., "A Little Further Away" and "Bridgette").

Older country punk vets IMPATIENT YOUTH have recently reemerged with a somewhat different lineup and released a fine new single. They've deemphasized the countrified elements and upped the rockin' guitar crunch, but without sacrificing any tuneage in the process. Billy is still belting out good vocals and tasteful riffing, and on this 45 "Don't Make Me Laugh" especially slaps you in the face, thank you very much. Plus, I've heard some other (IY) songs on a tape that are even better, so the future is looking bright for this band. I suspect that Mel Cheplowitz may not like these guys (and gal) as much as he once did, but then his taste can be a little on the strange side.

Another top-notch release is the new JOHNNY PEEBUCKS & THE SWINGIN' UTTERS EP. Along with New Jersey's THOSE UNKNOWN, they're practically the only current band that really does a good job recapturing the great 78-era STIFF LITTLE FINGERS sound, and that's alright by me. "No Eager Men" is a bona fide classic, with its bouncy rhythm and its instantly memorable melody line and chorus, and "Petty Wage" also rises well above the older prole-style punk norm. To these they add a slower, more introspective number ("Hello Charlatan") and an SLF cover, solid instrumentation, and really outstanding vocals, making this a mandatory purchase.

The CASUALTIES are a brand new "Mohican" band based in New York with an explicit and self-confessed Britpunk fixation. Their elaborate (only 100 with a color cover) self-financed and crudely-produced **40 Oz. Casualty** EP contains raw, nasty, aggressive punk with ultra-snotty vocals. My personal singalong faves are "Ugly Bastards" and "Punk Rock Love", but all six songs are at once hilarious and obnoxious as hell. Next time they'll probably be a bit tighter and more tuneful, especially if they don't get plotzed before the recording session.

Up next are two singles from new Bay Area punk bands. Both are one-sided two-song 45s on the Rip Off label, and both contain veterans of older local punk groups. The RIP OFFS include one former MTXer, an ex-SUPERCHARGER, and some FINGERS. Their record contains two straightforward garage punkers with a pounding beat and scads of background guitar raunch. The SPOILED BRATS feature a former TRASHWOMAN, more FINGERS (?), and an old acquaintance of mine from the WAR ZONE days. Here the sound is even more primitive and less tight, with cool but yapping female vocals. These two bands are a real blast to see live, but I have some problems with the production of their records, which is courtesy of Greg from SUPERCHARGER. He intentionally aims for the ultra-trebly garage sound which used to characterize teenage underground bands whose members didn't have any money, equipment, or recording experience. This works fine for pure garage punk bands like SUPERCHARGER, but for groups which have more of a 77 sound it removes a lot of the basic power and impact. These things are subjective, but I personally like a shitload of guitar power with my punk rock, something that is definitely lacking on these records (but not when the bands play live). Amped-up guitars and way more bass would transform these discs from enjoyable novelties into potential classics.

And speaking of intentially underproduced records, check out the STASH record, which is really BILLY CHILDISH and the HEADCOATS in disguise. Unfortunately, the concept is better than the execution. Both songs are versions of famous CLASH songs with cleverly altered lyrics. "Should I Suck of Should I Blow" suffers because the chorus is only changed once throughout the entire song. In marked contrast, "We're Selling Jeans for the U.S.A." is fully and hilariously transformed into a vicious indictment of punk sell-outs. The music has the usual stripped-down sound, and the cover is priceless, but in general I wish that Mr. CHILDISH would exercise more quality control over his innumerable releases. If stripped of all the filler, his 15 or so albums and 50 or so singles could be boiled down to two amazing long players and ten incredible 45s.

Extremely innovative packaging and an altruistic aim—to help out friends in bands—characterize the Casting Couch label. Volume 1 of a planned series of compilation EPs showcases roots-inspired garage bands, whether influenced by rockabilly (RED DEVILS), trashy blues (ACTION FAMILY), or mixed genres (FIREWORKS). I can't say that these three songs rock my world, but the track by DOG is a killer garage punk blast with crunchy guitars and inspired vocals which makes this whole EP a must-buy. (Which reminds me, DOG is itself a really schizoid outfit. The song on here and "American Dream" are terrific rockers, yet a lot of their material unfortunately degenerates into artiness. How can these anomalies be explained? Don't ask me.)

When I reviewed the ROAD VULTURES CD some months ago, I complained that it lacked a certain amount of punch despite the catchy songs and plaintive vocals, and to some extent their new 45 overcomes that problem. Though retaining the superior melodies and distinctive vocals, both tracks here ("Skulls Have Eyes" and a cover of "You Light Up My Life") have a more energetic feel. I should also say that their CD has grown on me enormously with repeated listenings, though it probably won't appeal to extreme punk purists.

David Hayes from Very Small Records has just put out a 7" compilation which seems to be some sort of "farewell" release following his move to Oregon. It's a real mixed bag musically, ranging from the rad garage punk of CAPTAIN 9's & THE KNICKERBOCKER TRIO to annoying arty ditties from POUNDED CLOWN and the HORNY MORMONS to the countrified number by ELMER, but all of them are infused with satirical off-kilter humor. Dave always had a healthy attitude towards putting out records even though I never really shared his musical taste, and that's still generally the case.

The RICKETS are a bunch of snot-nosed punks from the state of Washington, and their 5-song **Kings of Puke** EP is filled with raunchy uptempo p-rock numbers. It has lots of smart-assed humor and the requisite degree of snottiness, that's for sure, but the music could be tighter and most of the songs aren't that memorable. "18" is definitely the highlight from a musical point of view, though a couple of the other tracks have their moments.

Lastly, G.G. ALLIN (& THE CRIMI-

NAL QUARTET) appear on a posthumously-released single. The bad news is that both songs are acoustic country tracks. The good news is that this makes it easier to hear the sociopathic and extremely funny lyrics. Although the songs themselves aren't bad considering the genre, and it's perversely incongruous to hear songs like "Fuck Authority" set to this type of soothing music, I'd much rather listen to an electrified, punked-out G.G. Speaking of which, I'm still trying to get ahold of a copy of his great "Look Into My Eyes" 45, in case anyone should have one for sale at a reasonable price. (By the way, I want to offer a long overdue "thank-you" to Arpad Szanka in Canada, who was kind enough to send me a videocassette of G.G.'s appearance on the insipid "Jerry Springer" talk show. Watching the mind-numbingly stupid audience reactions to G.G.'s hilarious provocations, I almost wish that he'd decided to take them all along with him to the grave. Watching talk shows of that ilk reminds me just how cretinous most "average Americans"—and, by extension, most "normal" people everywhere—really are.)

IF YOU THINK YOUR RECORD IS P-U-N-K, I DARE YOU TO SEND ME A COPY TO FIND OUT WHETHER ITS MISERABLE EXISTENCE IS REALLY WARRANTED!

FUCK!

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

Where is that fucking clock?

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

Goddamn! Motherfuck! What a dream! A beautiful Negress pulls the hairs out of my balls with her teeth. One by one. Her close cropped head like two pieces of velcro rubbing on the insides of my thigh. SHIT! I gotta get up. Now! Up!

I pull my legs toward my chest. It's easier to blow out the gas built up from last night's Olde English. The effort is loudly successful, but it tires me out. I argue with myself.

"UP! UP! You gotta get up." I say

"Come on. Five more minutes. Just five minutes." I beg

"NO! Make some coffee. Get dressed. Take that train uptown. You wanna get fired?" I reply.

Viscous sleep coagulates in the corners of my eyes. I pick out the white flakes. Snot sticks my nostrils together. I push my thumb inside, swirling it around, trying to catch the big one.

"ENOUGH FUCKING AROUND! GET UP!"

With a herculean effort, I manage the task of sitting. The effort nearly finishes me.

How'm I gonna make it through the day? I can't even make it to vertical.

I rock back and forth, forcing the mashed potatoes from the inside my skull. A leg slips over the side of the bed. Another. Resting a hand on either side of my naked ass, I push up... up... up. I'm on my feet. I rock back and forth a bit more, then steady myself. I'm standing! My first accomplishment of the day. Naked, I walk the five steps from my bed to the dresser.

FUCK!

I slam my toe against the two thirds empty beer bottle. The beer sprays along the floor, splashing the new TV. I bend down to straighten it. Using yesterday's underpants, conveniently lying near the bed, I mop up the spilled beer.

Then onwards to the dresser. The top drawer is socks. There are six or seven of them. No two the same. I choose at random, and put them on, stepping in a puddle of spilled beer that I missed.

Next drawer— t-shirts and underpants. I pull out something blue. There are no underpants.

"Coffee, I need coffee."

Wearing only a t-shirt and socks, I wobble to the stove and put on the kettle. Then I wobble further to the bathroom to check out the week's dirty clothes. Picking through the unwashed mess, I look for the least disgusting underpants.

"I've got to do a laundry, one of these days. If only I had time. Maybe Saturday. I can stick in a load of laundry. Then go to the post office and pick up the mail. Then get back to put the clothes in the drier. While the clothes dry, I can shop for the week, drop off the groceries, pick the clothes up at the laundry. That'll take care of Saturday."

WHEEEEEE!

That's the kettle. The water's boiling. I put on a black pair of underpants, figuring that even if they're dirty as the others, they don't look it.

Back at the stove, I shut off the water. I get a dirty mug from the sink full of dirty dishes. Opening the coffee can, I look at the few grains of coffee at the bottom. Knowing I'll never make it out the door without the coffee, I scrounge through yesterdays garbage. Ah! An old coffee filter with the coffee only used once. I carefully pick up the filter and put it in the holder. Then, I sprinkle the few virgin flakes on top and pour the water into the filter. A thin brown liquid drips out the hole on the bottom.

When the mug is filled, I gulp it down without gagging. Refreshed enough to get my pants and shirt on, I go back to the dresser and do it.

FUCK!

I check my watch. It's twenty to nine. I've got to be there at nine. The train takes twenty minutes, if it comes right away. I grab my wallet and check it. Three dollars. That'll pay for the train. Now where're my keys. I can never find those fuckin' keys.

My desk is piled with last month's unanswered mail. That's the first place I check. I pat down each pile of paper, looking for a metallic lump. My elbow hits a precariously placed book. It falls, carrying with it five inches of mail. The book bangs the floor as the papers flutter around it. There, on the now-naked spot, are my keys.

Before I grab my keys, I pick up the book. It's a week overdue. I haven't had a chance to look at it yet. Still, I don't way to pay for it, so I take it with me, hoping I'll be able to get it to the library during lunch.

I grab 'em and head out. I slam the door and take the elevator down to the street. Out the front door. Halfway to the subway.

SHIT! I slam my palm against my forehead.

I can't remember if I locked my apartment. I stop, turn around and run back. The door is locked.

Back down the elevator, out the door, down the street, buy a token and join the scores of others on the subway platform. A man next to me takes a tie out of his briefcase and pulls up the collar of his blue shirt. He wraps the tie around his neck and knots it, pulling it tight against his adam's apple. God bless life that I don't have to wear a tie.

The train screeches into the station. People press up against the doors and windows. The doors open and they explode outwards. A woman in a grey suit uses both hands to part the crowd so she can pass. I've got to fight them, get in before everybody else does. Before the leavers finish leaving. It's the only way I can get a seat. Everybody else has the same idea.

I don't make it. Having to stand, I try to position myself so I can at least slump. I move across the train and lean against the far doors. The rest of the crowd comes in and pushes against me, forcing me hard back against this door. I've got six stops.

At the next stop, the doors behind me open. I spill backwards, but don't fall. I'm held up by people tying to get into the car before the others leave. They want to get a seat.

At Grand Central Station, I push through the waiting crowd. Assholes force their way inside without waiting for us to get off first. The big clock on the information booth says I'm already five minutes late. They'll be pissed, but fuck 'em. They need me.

I stop to buy a bagel with butter. I

need something in my stomach besides the coffee that's already pumping the day's first shit through my intestines.

"No bag," I tell the old Greek at the deli counter. "I'm gonna eat it while I walk."

I reach for my wallet and remember that I spent my last three dollars on the token to get to work. I hand the bagel back to the Greek.

"Sorry," I tell him. "No money."

"That's all right," he says. "Pay me next time. I know you. You're a good person. You work for a living. Not like some of these bums. Here, take it. You'll pay me."

He pushes the bagel back into my hands. I thank him and run out the door, and down the street— eating the bagel as I run.

Now ten minutes late, I get to the office. I say hello to everyone and look at the clock. Nine hours to go.

Coffee break is at ten thirty. A guy comes around with a little cart. I can buy a Danish or even Twinkies if I want. I don't. I need the ten minutes to get to the bathroom so I can shit out what the morning coffee loosened. Both stalls are occupied.

I cough loudly, so they'll know that someone's waiting. Paper rustles. A toilet flushes. A middle aged man in a suit, wearing wire rim glasses, comes out. He washes his hands and smooths his hair, looking in the mirror.

I rush into the stall, gagging at the smell he left. I try to hold my breath and relax enough to let the shit fall. I check my watch. Four minutes left. I know nothing will happen if I'm a few minutes late, but I don't like to be. It looks bad. And I was late this morning.

A feel a turd slip and splash into the toilet. Another slides through my intestines, up the left side across the top and slowly, ever so slowly downwards.

"Come on come on!" I urge my peristalsis. "I've got to get back!"

I feel the turdtip nose it's way out, and inch by inch drop southward. I check my watch. No more time. That'll have to do for now. I squeeze, pinching it off mid-drop. A quick wipe and then back to work. It's eleven fifteen. Six and three quarters hours to go.

Lunch is at twelve thirty. I have to get to the bank. That book has to go back to the library. I hope I have enough time.

The line for the cash machine fills the bank lobby. I get on it. An old woman struggles with the machine. She's probably fresh off the boat and needs a translator. I look at my watch and tap my foot loudly. What's the matter with her? Doesn't she know some people work for a living?

Finally, I make it to the machine. Amazingly, it still has money and even works. I put in my card, take out twenty, and push another button to check my balance.

"Yo!" comes a voice behind me, "you gonna push all the buttons? You can do that later, when there isn't a line around the block."

Quickly, I put the twenty in my wallet and get out of there. I stop at a pizza parlor on the way to the library. I order a slice.

"Don't bother with a bag," I tell the guy. "I'm gonna eat it and walk."

"That'll be a buck sixty." He says.

I hand him the twenty.

"Don't you have anything smaller?" He asks.

"That's the smallest the machines give," I tell him.

He grumbles and gives me my change. I take a napkin and sop up the olive oil from the top of the pizza. I don't want it dripping down my arm while I'm walking on the street. It does anyway.

I'm about halfway through the slice when I get to the library.

"No eating inside," the guard tells me.

I shove the rest of the slice into my mouth and walk in the door. There is a line to return overdue books.

Finally, I get to the front, pay my fine and get out of the library. I've got to be back at work in ten minutes. I reach in my pocket and fish out sixty cents. I'd better stop and pay the Greek or I'll never remember. Speaking of remembering, wasn't there something I was supposed to do tonight?

Reaching inside my jacket, I grab my datebook and check under today: *Fellini festival with Dawn.* It says. Tonight is City of Women. I never saw that one. I could probably pick Dawn up, hit the movie and then get laid. That'd be a worthwhile evening.

The Greek thanks me for the sixty cents. He knew I'd pay, he tells me. I'm a good person.

I make it back to the office with an entire minute to spare. It's one thirty. Four and a half hours to go.

At four thirty comes the second coffee break. I hit the bathroom again. I've got to finish what I started last time. Besides, the pizza isn't treating me too well.

This time, the bathroom's empty. What luck! I've got the whole ten minutes to relax and give myself over to God and nature. What a joy! It's the day's high point. Aaah! This is what heaven must be like. I drip to the end. The real end. Clean, no more inside. I could die here and now. This is nirvana.

I look at my watch. Time to go. What a break! Sometimes, I think that's all I really need in life. A good shit. There's nothing else to live for. Life would be perfect, if only I weren't so damn tired.

An hour and twenty more minutes. I need more coffee.. I don't know how I'm going to last. That sleep I didn't get last night has climbed into my head and exploded. I feel like I'm walking through Jello. Everything moves in slow motion— especially the hands on the clock. An hour and seventeen minutes to go.

A nap, if only I had a nap. I'm gonna have to call Dawn and cancel this movie tonight. Getting laid is nice, but I can't afford to loose any more sleep. I won't be able to get through another day.

A picture of my bed forms in my head. The porno mags, the ever-ready roll of toilet paper, the striped sheets, the pillow fluffed and ready. The bed waits for me, soft, with an old brown quilt to keep me warm. I could just fall in. I wouldn't have to take off my clothes. If I could only just be there now. Lying down. Closing my eyes. Dreaming. Not even dreaming, just closing my eyes and drifting off. I could sleep for a month.

I shake my head hard. Still have an hour of work left. I've got to make it through.

SIX O'CLOCK. Jacket on. Pow! Out the office door. Not even a so-long. Despite my exhaustion, I run to the elevator. Through the revolving doors.

A bum asks me for money. I pretend I don't see him. Into Grand Central, down to the subway platform. I push through the crowd trying to get out of the train. I'm gonna get a seat this time, motherfuckers.

Somehow God wakes me up when I get to my stop. The time between the subway and my apartment is a blur. I don't know how I got here, but I'm back. I push the DAWN button on my automatic phone. Her machine answers. She's not back from work yet.

"Sorry Dawn," I tell her machine, "I can't make it tonight. I... er... I'm not feeling well." Well, it's the truth— in a way.

The bed. The glorious bed. I can sleep. I turn on my answering machine and disconnect the doorbell. No one can bother me now.

I untie my boots. That's as far as I get. I fall into the bed and drift off into a dreamless sleep. At least, it's dreamless for awhile. Then there's this naked Negress. She's kneeling between my legs. I feel the sides of her head, like velcro against the inside of my thighs.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

FUCK! I reach up to turn off that alarm clock and get ready to go to work.

We could now reproduce our 1948 standard of living (measured in terms of marketed goods and services) in less than half the time it took in 1948. We actually could have chosen the four-hour day. Or a working year of six months. Or imagine this: every worker in the United States could now be taking every other year off from work, with pay. Juliet B. Schor in *The Overworked American*, Basic Books, 1991

Work is evil. It's an evil I've tried to avoid, but have recently been forced into.

I want to travel. My credit cards are up to their limits. I've got to buy presents for my friends and relatives. I need a job.

Uncle Timmy got this column almost a week late, because I was too busy working— and too tired. They like me at my job. I can take time off when I want. I'll be in Thailand all of February. So it could be worse. But still, it's work.

Commies and capitalists glamorize work. They say there's something ennobling about it. They imply that people who work are better than people who don't work. That's a lie.

Before I go on, I should make clear what I mean by work. I don't mean the physics definition: ***the expenditure of energy in order to do a task.*** By that definition, this column is work. So is fucking.

What I mean by work is ***having a job***. I mean going someplace at a specific time, for a specific length of time, and getting paid for it. It's a nasty business.

Bob Black, who might not even be mentioned in this issue, wrote a brilliant piece called *The Abolition of Work.* In it, he explains the evils of day-to-day work and its general stupidity. He shows how most jobs are nothing more than moving paper (or electrons) from one place to another? If they disappeared overnight, no one would notice.

"But what about ***productive*** work?" say the welfare reformers, commies, conservatives and liberals. "People should be *doing* something, not just sitting around watching television."

Those people are wrong. Last year, I wrote about the recycling myth. I explained how we use more energy to gather, pick-up, and process recycled goods than we save by recycling. The greater evil was that recycling encourages guilt-free consumption. Consumption, I wrote, is the cause of pollution, and environmental destruction. Anything that aids consumption aids those effects.

I was a bit erroneous in that column. The villain is *not* consumption, but production. Consumption is the result— not the cause of environmental— and human tragedy. We can't consume what no one produces. If nobody made pet rocks, Pac Man head antennas or Patriot missiles, nobody could use them. If nobody decided to make vinyl obsolete and release music only on CD, nobody would have to work an extra hour to pay for those CDs. You can't create goods and services out of nothing. To produce, you have to destroy. Productive work destroys natural resources, free time, and useful human minds.

Well, what about those things that we produce that can ***save*** time and effort. They can free us from labor.

The reality is that labor-saving devices don't save labor. They just mean we have time to make more stuff. Americans have been doing more of something than folks anywhere else in the world— except Japan. According to Juliet B. Schor, full time workers now work a whole month more than they did in 1950! All the labor saving devices, all the conveniences— have made more work!

I'm not going to give you theories or statistics. If you're interested (and you should be) read *The Abolition of Work,* by Bob Black. Also check out Juliet Schor's book, but be forewarned. She's a Marxist-feminist so you've got to sift through a lot of shit to get to the good stuff. (For example, she says— without evidence— that if men had to do housework, toilets would be designed easier to clean.) She has done her research, though. It's amazing what has happened to this society because we value work.

Unemployment? Can you imagine a country where we can't have universal health coverage because it would put too many insurance people out of work? Can you envision a place absurd enough for people to beg for the 'right' to screw nuts onto bolts all day? You live in one!

Unions complain about automation— but we already have automation. We're the robots!

"But what about the garbage?" You ask. "If we have a society where no one has a job, who will pick up the garbage?"

Who picks up your garbage now? Who takes it out to the curb and dumps it in the can? You do! You do it not because you get paid. You do it because garbage is unpleasant and you want to get rid of it. It's not a job. It's something you just do.

People complain about unemployment. I want to see more of it. Encouraged it. More welfare, not less. Take folks out of productive evilness and make them useful non-productive members of society. The guy on the corner asking for spare change destroys nothing for his money. He hurts no one and uses no resources in his job. He's a model citizen.

Until we can all live like him, lets stop seeing our value as humans in what we produce. Let's look at what we learn, teach, explore. Let's look at how little damage we can do in our lives. That should be our value.

ENDNOTES:

—> I love mail, even junk mail. If I don't want something, I throw it out. What's the big deal? If I really hate the group it comes from, I return the business reply envelope— empty. I never answer my phone, so sales calls don't bother me either.

BUT there are folks more easily annoyed than I am. For them comes this tidbit of information. You can get your name, address and phone number removed from junk mail/phone lists by sending a request to: The Direct Marketing Assoc., 11 West 42 St., PO Box 3861, New York NY 10163-3861. Your requests must have your name, address and phone number with area code.

—> Does Corrine still read MRR?? I just found an old letter from her dated May 11th and apparently still unanswered. She didn't put her address ON THE LETTER (Remember people lose envelopes!) so I can't write back to her! Corrine wrote her letter in May. By the time this comes out she'll have outgrown MRR and be reading either *Forced Exposure, The Wall Street Journal* or both. But just in case, Corrine! Write again, with your address ON THE LETTER! Same goes for all you buckaroos. My address, as usual is PO Box 137, Prince St. Sta, NYC 10012. E-mail: Mykel@wps.com

—>Anarchist brains? Because of increasing censorship, I have to require an age statement from folks who buy NOTHING BUT RECORD REVIEWS through the mail. It's got the dog-sex audiotape. I hate doing it, but prefer it to being gang raped by a 200lb convicted murderer in prison.

Someone from the Philadelphia area asked (and paid for) an issue. His first name is Hank. His last name is illegible. He signed the age statement, and wrote *I hope you don't call yerself an anarchist* on it. He stupidly did not, however, write his address— either on the statement or the envelope, so I have no way of sending him the zine. Yep Hank, I *don't* call myself an anarchist, but I bet you do.

—> Hey mass murder fans: Two things: One if you read MRR two months ago you read a rave review of a zine called *Answer Me!* The reviewer complimented the editor, Jim Goad on his writing skills and zinability. The reviewer forgot to mention that equally responsible is Jim's wife, (and editrix/writer), Debbie. Now if I were the sexist accusing kind...

BTW, Dale Austin, a reader in jail in Wisconsin sent me Jeffrey Dahmer's address (Columbia Correctional Inst, PO Box 900, Portage WI 53910) All you admirers are free to write him there, but remember, jail+notorious people+mail (often)= trouble.

—> *Too Late for Xmas Dept*: I got a press release from Violet at *Humiligram* (PO Box 931091, Hollywood CA 90093). For only $7 you can have your own or a friend's name inserted into a *Humiligram.* Your friend will be the submissive character in paragraphs like this:

Her glance now returned to (*Your Friend's Name*) who had finished undressing and was now down on his knees, staring at the ground. His face was vacant and dead, and his slumped shoulders and down turned head exuded shame...

—> From PO Box 674, Ashland OR 97520, comes a leaflet from *The Anti-Sex League.* Yep, they're against it— all of it. In marriage and out. They're leaflet is hilarious. A perfect parodious extension of femino-Christianity:

Some forms of sex are already illegal, but with your help we can do better!...boycott stores that

sell condoms, picket churches that allow post-marital (sic!) sex! Help stamp out sexual perversion by stamping out sex!
Funny as a pregnant lesbian.

—>*Irony of the month dept:* Barbara Jordan sends out a fund-raising letter. In it she brags about financially breaking the Klan with lawsuits. She tells about her support of a campaign to make other organizations pay when their members break the law—even if these people don't act as part of the association. She's speaking about the activities of *The Southern Poverty Law Center.* The group's main focus is to financially ruin those they disagree agree with.

This center is also beginning a new organization. This one aimed at children. It's name? *The Teaching Tolerance Project.* Funny, huh?

—> Hey Jax (Jacquline Prichard), I tried to write you about your zine, but my letter was returned. What's your address?

—> Dept of Unpretentious Creativity: I got a copy of *Rhode Islandah* zine from Heidi Branton (3138 Olverhuslse Rd NW #126, Olympia WA 98502. If that address is wrong, try 8138). It's an all hand-done perzine that tells about Heidi's life, thoughts, her home state, her favorite local restaurants, her feelings about having the same first name as a famous Hollywood Madam, her adventures trying to sell the zine. It's all very low key, not shocking or confrontational. Almost like a personal letter to anyone who wants to read it. I love to see non-trendy stuff like this. I just wonder what she's doing in Olympia.

—> New definitions dept: The December 28 issue of *The Advocate,* "America's National Gay & Lesbian Newsmagazine," has the following quote from author Terry Castle, "In my opening paragraph, I refer to Greta Garbo as a lesbian, despite the fact, as some readers will know, she occasionally had affairs with men as well as women... I think it more meaningful to refer to her as a lesbian."

There are girls who call themselves lesbians even though they fuck guys. That's called a "political lesbian." But what do you call it when you say someone else is a lesbian, even though she fucked guys. Sounds like name-calling and homo-baiting to me. When are these narrow monosexuals gonna realize that there are other ways of living than the stupid little boxes they call sexual identity?

I'm sitting in a room full of people playing tambourines and moraccas. Some are laughing and shaking their instruments to the music. Others sit quietly, indifferent and unaware of the world around them. A few have even fallen asleep. Where I work, this is called therapy.

I work in a Geropsychiatric hospital. In simple terms this means a psychiatric hospital for old people. The function of this place is to stabilize and rehabilitate. The goal is for the patients to return to their homes or to a nursing or board and care home, although I would say that some of the people here are destined to roam these hallways (or others like them) for the rest of their lives.

All of the patients have been diagnosed with some psychiatric illness such as: schizophrenia, Bipolar Affective Disorder (formerly known as Manic-Depressive), some have serious head injuries, and some have Alzheimers. This is just to name a few.

I'm a certified nurse's assistant. My role is basically to help these people do the things most of us take for granted. The things people do every day such as getting dressed, bathing, eating, and for a lot of them shitting and pissing as well. In the hospital these are called Activities of Daily Living. Every day I have ten patients and I help them to do these things. Some of them are physically not capable of this, and some of them are not mentally capable. Another function of the nurse's assistant is to socialize with the residents and (I feel) to serve as a buffer between the patients and the doctors, nurses, therapists, as well as the other residents. I personally feel the life's blood if this type of work is the socialization aspect. I enjoy communicating with the patients and taking them out of the facility whenever time permits. I try to imagine what it would be like to be confined like they are, and I think it would be terrible. I think it's every humans' right to be outside and breathe fresh air.

Working in a psychiatric hospital has dispelled a lot of myths for me as well as really challenged the ideas/ideals that I have cultivated over the years. I think a lot of people have a really media-induced view of mental hospitals. One pictures something out of One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest, with sadistic nurses and orderlies ready to obey their every command, or rooms full of wide-eyed zombies staring blankly and drooling. Or patients being forced to take sedatives just to make them quiet and agreeable. Well, I must say I too bought into that imagery before I worked here. It's not all that bad, but it's not exactly a bed of roses either.

I also had this idea that the concept of a crazy person was really more myth than reality, and that the ones that acted really crazy were probably just over-medicated and basically unloved individuals, or that they were just people who chose to live their lives outside of society's norms, and were committed for being too different. Although these things may have some truth to them, especially in this past, I wouldn't say that's the case with most of the people where I work. I've seen and heard things here that would blow your mind and make your eyes roll up into your head. I've had a patient tell me that she simply couldn't bathe because an evil doctor had snuck into her room during the night, surgically removed her feet, and replaced them with very lifelike plastic ones that would melt when them came in contact with water. Definitely a dilemma. The same patient, one day when I took her to the corner store to get a candy bar, told the clerk there that she was a doctor and assistant president of the United States. This is not an individual who is on a lot of medications. I've had people tell me that they talk to Pat Sajak and Rock Hudson on a daily basis. There's a man here who was here before, but got out, returned home, only to burn down his house within one week. There are people here who are constantly talking and interacting with invisible people. I don't know what causes people to become like this, but they are not all products of mental hospitals.

The people in this hospital are a good cross-section of the people in this country, there is a wide variety of races, and ethnic backgrounds. There are people whose families are millionaires, and there are people here who were homeless. I would also like to say that there are some very kind and loving people as well as some very cruel and hateful people. There is no such thing as a typical psychiatric patient.

Working in a psychiatric hospital has not convinced me of anything new, but it has challenged all of my preconceived ideas about psychiatric medicine. If anything it just leaves me very confused. There are a lot of issues confronting psychiatric medicine. For example there is a new medication called Clozaril, it seems to help some of the very psychotic patients to lead more normal lives and to think a lot more coherently. There is a patient where I work who could barely utter a few words before, who can now hold an intelligent conversation. The only setback is that it can lower the white blood cell count to a dangerous level, and the patient becomes succeptible to every virus they come in contact with. Added with that is the factor that these people are already elderly and have a lower tolerance to infection. But I wonder, if I were 70 years old, would I trade a piece of health for a piece of mind? But who has the right to decide? Is is the patient, or the doctor. I am glad I don't have to make decisions like that, and will never put myself in a position of playing god with other people's lives. That is one thing that has consistently bothered me about this place, the way the therapists and psychiatrists pick apart these people's minds and their lives. We have meetings where they dissect every aspect of the pa-

tients. And it bothers me. These are my friends, and people I care about and I don't like to hear people talk about them in such a detached way.

Doing this type of work has really boosted my self confidence in some ways. You have to be very outspoken, especially in a psychiatric hospital. People will try to give you so much shit and intimidate you if you let them. I do not try to intimidate others, but I do try to stand firm on what I am saying. Incidentally, the patients are not the only ones who will try to railroad you, co-workers and supervisors are equally to blame for this. You have to be able to say no and mean it, or else you may spend the entire day doing other people's work.

When I first started working here one of my co-workers told me the only way to get through the day is to learn to laugh. I truly believe this. In this type of work you see a lot of suffering and you have to learn to be lighthearted or I think it would consume you. I often hear the patients talk about how important laughter is as well. The other day I heard one of them say "It's better to laugh than to cry, and I always try to look at the good side of things". I really admire her for being able to maintain that attitude. There are also many occasions where the patients will have a hearty laugh at my expense.

I became a nurse's assistant because I wanted to help people. I didn't want to spend my days in retail or in an office wearing some kind of business suit. I never said that I wanted to change the world. But I feel that if you can treat the people that you do come into contact with with dignity and respect you will be touching their lives and maybe easing their pain and loneliness just a little bit. Who knows, maybe it does make a difference.

With this issue devoted to work or the workplace, Tim asked if I would write a guest column since I've got a pretty interesting job. Being presently employed as I just mentioned and desperately seeking publicity for a self-serving re-release of some old rehashed & unreleased punk/hardcore/thrash stuff I said, "o.k." I even swallowed my pride and put aside the fact the **MRR** compared my band to **SS Decontrol** nine years ago.

Now, I imagine that there maybe one or more articles in this issue on; not working or avoiding work, or even sabotaging work-but I am actually one person who enjoys his work! Before I start rambling on about how much I like work, I 'll give you some background.

I was the bass player for the **Vatican Commandos**, a band some of you may heard of. Between 1981 and 1986 we partied a lot, went on tours, partied some more, and even managed to find the time to create some music and release some records. Back then we all went to high school in Darien, Connecticut-an ultra-conservative all-white suburb. So you see we had no choice but to form the Vatican Commandos and annoy our town, and everyone in it. To our enjoyment, we were successful at this.

Well, the band has been dissolved up for a while. Our lead singer Chuck Wheat is in medical school (Dr. Wheat!), Mike is a chef, and one of our guitarists ,"Moby"-is a techno/house DJ. Moby is quite good at what he does and has even had two #1 club singles in the US. and many world wide. Unfortunately, he is also a born-again Christian (saving souls with house music and ecstasy?). I, on the other hand, have remained an atheist, and had the good sense to move to San Francisco—which brings us back to work or at least where I work - which is what this is all about.

I work for a non-profit located in the Hunter's Point section of San Francisco. For those of you not familiar with San Francisco, Hunter's Point is where you'll find Candlestick Park; it is also where you will find a great deal of poverty, crime, and hopelessness. Drive-by-shootings and random acts of violence are common and even daily occurrences, and while it is a community with a great deal of problems there are many good people who live there. I run a computer program that serves over 350 youth and adults in need in this community. It is staffed primarily by volunteers and offers classes in a variety of "computer subjects." The Computer Center offers courses ranging from beginning computers to photo CD to programming.

I see a variety of different students: from 5 to 17 year olds from housing projects, to homeless youth, to adolescents in foster care, to pregnant adults with dependency problems. Each teaching experience is unique and rewarding. It's a good feeling to be "part of the solution" particularly since in the last 10 years or so the problems facing the inner cities of America have gotten so much worse.

Being in a hardcore band helped me get out of the town I was born in and not just in a literal sense. A conservative community is a "mindset" as much as it is a physical place. I doubt that I would be doing what I am doing now if I didn't play in a punk band. In fact, hardcore/punk probably did more to prepare me for what I now do as college did. Once you've played in a band for a few years and have gone on tour, nothing is shocking... and when you've gone on tour with Battalion of Saints—absolutely nothing is shocking. I am sure some of you who play in bands will understand what I mean.

While I miss playing in a band, I have found something that is more rewarding to me now. A job you like, helping people, that pays a living wage, is not an easy thing to find and I know I am very fortunate. Non-profits, as I'm sure you all know, generally don't pay very well, but there are some benefits besides the good feeling you get. One of the main benefits of working for a non-profit is the amount of vacation time that you get. If you teach, you can usually get about six weeks, which beats the two weeks that most jobs have for starters. It gives me the time off to keep my job from being my life.

If all this sounds great, it is, but it can also be very hard and demanding work. I worked a lot of years for very little money, with few rewards. Some of the jobs that I had before this job were pretty rough, and my present one can be demanding. However, the high points of teaching others more than makes up for the low times. I feel sorry for people who work at jobs they hate (even if they make lots of money), or jobs they have to because they are stuck in the system. Work does not or should not have to be something that you dread.

To anyone out there who is interested in working for non-profits, I recommend it. You can volunteer your time at any number of organizations. Some of my fellow staff members started out as volunteers and now get paid to help others. There is no shortage of people who could use your help.

Anyway, that's it for me. Thanks for reading—don't forget to support my self-serving re-release of some old rehashed & unreleased punk/hardcore/thrash stuff. It's coming to a record/ CD store near you. If you want to write me, I'll try to answer. Vatican Commandos/ PO Box 4101/ San Francisco, CA 94188-4101.

There's nothing wrong with "work". In fact, it's one of the few things that keeps most humans semi-close to staying nailed down. Like insects, it's part of our species' M.O., and without work, we'd all go completely insane and either kill each other or spin off into oblivion in Katja's hospital.

It's alienation from our labor that makes it become a dirty word, turning a creative outlet for inquisitive energy into mind-numbing drudgery or slavery.

Send all complaints to the Dept Of Industrialization And Capitalism, Washington, DC.

SUBTERRANEAN MAIL ORDER

RECORDINGS

THE DILS
One of the most important, influential (and underrated) of the original West Coast punk bands finally makes it to CD. 29 songs from their singles, demos and live recordings 1977-79. UK import. **CD $11.35**

GRIMPLE "Up Your Ass"
East Bay punk from the Gilman St. crew, sort of like Operation Ivy meets Filth meets Blatz. Fast, rude, and defintely way punk, this fits right in with all the Lookout bands you love. **LP $6.85**

LULL "Journey Through Underworlds"
The much-awaited new solo album from Mick Harris of Napalm Death is even more darkly ambient than his last, with muffled, machine-like rhythms, distant rumblings of thunder, and hallucinatory, psychotic aural images. UK import **CD $13.30**

SONIC VIOLENCE "The Blastecyst Mixes"
More ambient and textural than their past releases, but still a pretty deadly industrial grind, this new effort is relentlessly creative in its mayhem, from hyperamphetamine nervous explosions to deathly, creepy quiet. UK import **Mini-LP $7.00**

BIKINI KILL "Peel Sessions"
Stuff recorded in the UK for Mr. Aren't-I-So-Hip's famous radio show, released in the US through the co-operation of the band. Limited edition! **7" EP $3.75**

DISCHARGE "Hear Nothing, See Nothing, Say Nothing"
Totally fuckin' brutal, OK? 'Nuff said. 14 songs, UK import. **CD $12.25**

BUZZCOCKS "Live at the Roxy '77"
A totally classic performance of some of their best & earliest material, recorded live at London's legendary punk club in 1977. UK import. **Gatefold LP $8.10, CD $12.25**

BOOK

"BLOOD, CARNAGE & THE AGENT PROVOCATEUR" by Alex Constantine
The story of the LA riots as told by this researcher and reporter who carefully analyses the events and follows the footsteps of provocateurs, spies and cover-up artists to present a chilling picture of a secret war against LA's minorities. Includes a comparative postscript on the invisible government's activities in the 1965 Watts riot. Well documented, with source notes. 80 page book, lots of photos. **$3.50**

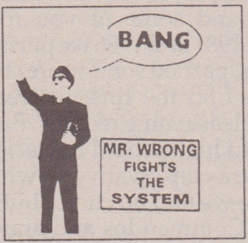
All prices are postpaid in the US.
Elsewhere add $2.50 for 1st item, $.50 for next.

Our 100 page catalog of 1000s of records, tapes, CDs, videos, books, zines and more is free with orders or $2.00 to cover postage ($3.00 outside the U.S.)

Shops! Yes, we sell direct! Great prices, great fills on tons of hard to find items on over 200 labels. Ask for our wholesale updates with the newest releases.

SUBTERRANEAN RECORDS
PO Box 2530
BERKELEY, CA 94702 USA

THE WRONG STUFF



"MR. WRONG FIGHTS THE SYSTEM"
Mr. Wrong sings...This 7" single includes songs "State of Grace" and "The End of the World". Discover the tow sides of Mr. Wrong now!!

Wrong 5. $3.50 U.S / $3.99 Cdn.

"KILL EVERYONE NOW"
Meet the sardonic Mr. Wrong... Design in black and red on white shirt. *"People's Choice: Mr. Wrong"* on the back
***XL only.

Mr. Wrg. $13.00 U.S/ $15.00 Cdn.

"D.O.A. COLLECTOR SINGLES"
This series of D.O.A. singles will be re-issued on a monthly basis. The 1st is a 7" including "Disco Sucks, "Nazi Training Camp", "Woke Up Screaming" & "Royal Police". The 2nd 7" includes "13" & "The Prisoner". Watch for all 6!!

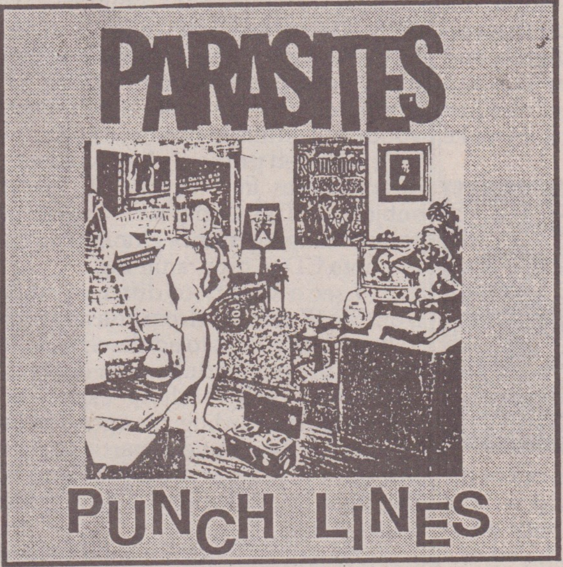
Wrong 6. "Disco Sucks"
Wrong 7. "D.O.A."
$3.50 U.S. each / $3.99 Cdn.each

UPCOMING RELEASES

In April, Johnny Hanson Presents...Puck Rock Classics Volume One......and in May a full length compilation by Mr.Right and Mr. Wrong which includes previously unreleased material by the evil Canadian twins. Also...watch for NoMeansNo on tour in February...performing in an American city near you!!!

For our newest catalogue send $1.00 to:
The Wrong Stuff @ P.O. Box 3243
Vancouver B.C. Canada
V6B 3Y4

*Please add $3.50 for postage and handling and include your COMPLETE address. Canadian residents, please add 7% GST!



The new PARASITES album is out on CD only. We apologize to vinyl fans, but as you may know, it's become very difficult to get stores to carry vinyl. The CD has 12 cool songs, and we hope you'll like it.

Four PARASITES singles are also available on Shredder: "Paramania", "En Homage aux Beatles", "Last Caress", and "Letdown". All the singles are $2.50 each. The "Punch Lines" CD is $7.80. PARASITES T-shirts are $7.80. Include $1.05 postage for the first pound U.S., 43¢ each additional pound. Order from: Blacklist Mailorder 475 Valencia St., S.F., CA 94103. Checks payable to Blacklist. For a Shredder catalog send a SASE to Shredder, 75 Plum Tree Ln. #3, San Rafael, CA 94901.

SHREDDER RECORDS

GILMAN STREET PROJECTS

Volunteer run, non-profit. All ages, no alcohol. At the corner of 8th and Gilman in Berkeley, California. Take the 9 bus from Berkeley BART or the Gilman exit off I-80

Fri, 1/14, 8pm
Jawbreaker
Indian Summer
Cop Out (TN)
Queen Mab
the Tourette's

Sat. 1/15, 8pm
The Ne'er Do Wells
Trouble Makers & TBA

Fri, 1/21, 8pm
J Church
Kicking Giant (Oly)
Pot Valiant
Tattle Tail (Oly)
Here Kitty Kitty

Sun. 1/23, 5pm
D.O.A. & TBA

Fri, 1/28, 8pm
Voo Doo Glow Skulls
Hellbillys
All You Can Eat
Big Lie Dept. & TBA

Fri, 2/11, 8 pm
U.X.A.
Corrupted Ideals
the Stitches
the Unhappy
(nubile core) & TBA

Sat. 3/5, 8pm
the Queers
the Parasites
the Rip-Offs
the Potato Men
the Tourettes

IMPORTANT - READ THIS
As of the 1/1/94 membership meeting, the price of the *yearly membership card* (mandatory for all) has been dropped to *a mere one dollar*. In addition, a *flexible door price of $3-6 was voted in*, so make sure *to call ahead for each show's price*. **Membership meetings are every 1st & 3rd Saturday of the month @ 5pm.**

Shows only happen here on Fri. & Sat. nights, w/the occasional Sun. matinee. Such days not listed above are TBA so call for updates.

<u>Hey you bands</u>! Send demos w/a lyric sheet to: Attn. Booking, Alternative Music Foundation P.O. Box 1058 Berkeley CA 94701, or call 524.8180 (leave a message or call during given hours).

show info hotline
510.525.9926

WOW !

Over 2000 Videos Available !
Punk - Hardcore - Industrial
plus Bizarre Movies & Clips!
all shows available in PAL or NTSC
(USA or European Video Systems)
send a 29c stamped self addressed
envelope or $1 for a BIG LIST !

We Also Do Video Transferring From
PAL to NTSC or from NTSC to PAL
Call or Write: Peter De Mattia
8 Haddon Rd. Hewitt, NJ 07421 USA
Phone: (201) 853-4420
FAX : (201) 853-8740

CRINGETASTROPHE

NEW---CRINGER CD

A repackaging nightmare of cataclysmic proportions. 25 songs on one compact disc

NEW: CHICKEN FARM 7"
(San Diego Hardcore)
NEW: DOWNS FAMILY 7"
(Irish Punk/Folk?)

SOON: MARTENSVILLE CD

7"s-- 2 for $5 ppd.
CD's-- $10 each ppd.
Send 29 cent stamp for catalog

VINYL COMMUNICATIONS
P.O. BOX 8623
CHULA VISTA, CA. 91912
DISTIBUTED BY MORDAM

Patches! T-Shirts! & Stickers!

For your **Free** Catalog write:

Jeff Hill #106
1186 S. Diamond Bar Blvd.
Diamond Bar CA 91765

Or call:
(714) 449-3229

Punk Ska
Mod Oi

SAMHAIN

MRR NEWS

FEBRUARY, 1994

Page 1

MRR NEWS welcomes your contributions in the way of original articles, newspaper clippings, or hot tip reporting

NEWS AND ABUSE FROM AROUND THE WORLD

IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING WHY SO MANY STRANGE BANDS COME FROM AUSTIN, TEXAS...

Vermont dumps much of its "low level" nuclear waste in the Lone Star State. In fact, Vermont House Speaker Ralph Wright took his name off a resolution condemning the Texan death penalty when it became apparent that his act of conviction would jeopardize his states' privilege to dump in Texas. (*In These Times* Dec. 1993)

SOMEONE TEACH THIS WOMAN HOW TO SHOOT A GUN WITH HER REMAINING ARM...

Darlene Kincer--who lost an arm and a leg after her boyfriend ran her over with a car, twice, during a fight--blames herself for the incident. She has sought to drop charges against her boyfriend, William Powell. Said Kincer: "I've got to admit that it hurts me to lose an arm and a leg, and I can't walk right now, but love don't come around that often. Nobody's perfect." (*In These Times* Dec. 1993)

A VICTORY OR A TOKEN GESTURE???

Two neo-Nazi skinheads were convicted in the firebombing murders of Turks living in Germany. The two were handed maximum sentences: one life in prison and the other ten years. German courts had been notorious for letting right-wingers get away with all sorts of murder; recently handing suspended sentences to men who killed a Mozambican by throwing him from a train. (*Washington Post*)

NEW YORK'S A BLAST!!!

About every 20 years or so the city of New York conducts an investigation into corruption in the police force. Its findings would be funny almost, if they weren't true. Former police officer Bernard Cawley was asked "Did you beat people up you arrested?" He replied "No. We just beat people up in general." Another cop who was on the take in protection rackets was recommended as a "role model with excellent street knowledge" even after he came to work wearing designer suits and driving a $35,000 corvette. One officer joked about how his partner didn't mind if he snorted coke

Continued Page 3 Col 2

Critical Mass Is...

by Lex Patrol and Super Jam

La la la joyous funtime ride along together and sing, feel the wind wisp the sunbeat talk to a pal dodge the cops yell out your ideas laugh at cars cry about...

Critical Mass! —or is it the Criminal Mess?

—DA DA DAAAA!

How could a bike ride spark international controversy and police crackdowns across the U.S.? What exactly is it that makes the Critical Massters so fanatically euphoric when they ride together?

OK, a little herstory: Critical Mass started in San Francisco just over a year ago. It got its name from a documentary, "Return of the Scorcher", which described the effect of Chinese cyclists ammassing at intersections (no stop lights there) until they reached critical mass and rushed out into traffic, stopping cars. The ride was billed as an informal "commute home together" to show bike solidarity, with no real political agenda and everyone being welcome. It started with fifty riders in the dark. It soon grew to hundreds, all feeling quite enlightened—or at least levitated. As an extreme example: at the recent halloween ride, indeterminate hoards of happy cyclists surrounded the Pacific Coast Stock Exchange to create the first ever "cyclotron", levitating it. It was a mad scene, too, walls and walls of cops, Food Not Bombs (the most persecuted and arrested Bay Area activists lately) in goofy costumes playing drums and jumping all over the place. We fucken laughed out loud at the cross-eyed spectacle.

"So what does this have to do with me, just another marginalized, discontent punker in a society on the verge of collapse," you might say? Oh, so very much indeed. Cars embody the epitome of American destruction: false glamour and prestige; wars abroad; communities trashed for a roaring cesspool of filthy air; isolation and 'I got mine—fuck off!' syndrome; psychotic little living rooms that teach people to kill. If you bike, you know it better than anyone. That's why going to the mass is so purely elational. Cynicism is overrun by a sense of freedom, unlimited potential, new hope for society—ironically, the very same feelings that motorists had when they first got established around 1900. And when you're in a mass of hundreds of bikes, you aren't the target anymore. The air smells good. It's quiet. People come out of their apartments or look out their windows and wave. It's fucken RAAD! Um, pardon the digression.

This feeling of liberation can lead to challenging more barriers in society. When the East Bay yahoos got their own ride (note: Berkeley is Riot Capitol of USA and home of Fuck Shit UpTM), everything went smoothly and everyone was happy just taking over the road for a while and riding around, until the second ride, when paranoiac and extreme police presence interfered with the beauty of the ride. What had we done? Oh what was so bad about making cars wait a minute while our parade went by? We'd discovered a whole new, incisive challenge to the way this bullshit society is run. And so with this new threshold crossed, the sentiment changed from a bike ride to an opportunity for confrontation—however good-natured—for some. People would bike through supermarkets, burger kings, and so on. Cars who started fights or hit cyclists (eleven incidents cited on one ride) were spit on or blocked for extra long. This feeling began to creep into the San Francisco ride and at the end of April, just another murderous bastard behind the wheel rammed a bunch of blocking cyclists and ran over a woman on a bicycle ON PURPOSE. The cops (read: criminals) were on his side and charged the victims, threatened to arrest

Continued Page 2 Col 1

BIKES From Page 1 Col 3

cyclist witnesses and wouldn't take their statements. We were in some heavy shit. Rides began to polarize a little, with people offended by confrontational cyclists either leaving or ragging on them in private, rarely talking to them personally.

This creeping self-destructive lameness lead to a new evolution: the 'Xerocracy'. How do you communicate with hundreds of cyclists you don't even know who have no unifying objective other than to bike from X to Y in a parade embroiled with such volatile potential? You put your ideas in print and hand 'em out! When the attempted murder occurred in SF, people there got together and got stronger than ever; "hQw to keep the ride alive, not boring, and yet open to all while averting tradgedy?" It is presumed that various secret steering committies sprouted up and developed innovative tactics to devise fun routes and deal with problem starters of both sides without being accountable to the police. Police try to identify leaders so they can cripple or control the ride—and that's the beauty! There are no leaders—it wouldn't be the Critical Mass if there was one. Often it is chaotic, and indecision in the middle of the intersection can be annoying—or, lead to outbursts of theatre and fun like die-ins and resuscitating people with bikes. Perhaps that's why the police call us all Anarchists. It does work best when lots of people bring their positive energy and influence.

Critical Mass is riding a wave of surging, imperative interest in transportation reform. Issues like saving the transbay terminal, switching to trains from thruways, and free public transportation, along with events like street theatre by the Auto Free Bay Area Coalition and numerous, diverse publications, are erupting—old and new school activists are thrilled at the thriving aliveness of Critical Mass, which remains—thank dog!—free and untethered. And the mass has spawned a whole new culture and terminology. We have voluntary traffic jams, enigmatic monthly migrations, flocculations, cyclotrons, xeroocracies, corks (pleasant intersection blockaders), "proposed route maps", mini- and monomasses (hey, it's legal to take a lane for safety, and legal to passs!), not to mention kazillion new things to shout out: "Slash tires / Start fires!"; "Two wheels good, four wheels bad!"; every famous song ever written, improvised anew ("I'm dreaming of a bike Christmas" and "Bike Edge" by Minor Threat for example); and of course, the crowd pleaser: mimicing that all too familiar car alarm sequence in unison. Usually, people shout animal noises and trill. The advent of this cultural biome has provided social scientists with delightful new situations to study. One young investigator in Berkeley found that only one in four drivers in the wealthy Rockridge area will change course when confronted with an oncoming cyclist who is looking in the opposite direction, whereas drivers on poorer Sacramento Avenue are 90% likely to avert collision in the same situation.

Meanwhile (last spring), New York had started several different rides. In the first, five maniac cyclists each took a lane up and down Manhattan—with ages ranging from eleven to fourty-seven! Then Transportation Alternatives took a ride and tons of cops came out and arrested them for running a few lights and holding their bikes in the air. Their charges were dismissed and rides continue.

Police presence in SF heated up with the (as witnessed, undoubtedly) attempted murder there, and with the chaos going on across the water in the East Bay. As Captain Meisner of the Berkeley Police Department [BPD] explained, "Wirr uffreiyed thet summun's gunna get shauwt, ur keeelet, an' it's gunna look bayed, on auwr Dippauwrtment." Not to mention the pressure from the stores that didn't appreciate BD-TM [Berkeley DriveThrough Marauder] tactics. Oh the look on that McDonald's manager's face when he realized that by locking us out, he'd locked himself in—as his flags plummetted to the ground and were whisked away by a mystery rider. "McDonald's and the USA—the two largest corporations in the world." The biggest challenge of all came on the July 9th, 1993 ride when close to one hundred bikers (and skaters!) first circled the Albany police station, and then quite unexpectedly got on the thruway, blocking all four lanes for two exits! With chants of "Let's go to the Bay bridge!" by some, the ride nevertheless exited and foolishly hung around on the University Avenue overpass for ten minutes, waiting for people who'd gotten stuck on the thruway—while the cops plotted a trap. An illegal mass arrest occurred, with certain political targets being framed for "Felony assault on a police officer with a deadly weapon, to wit: one bicycle," which has a maximum term of five years—and lots of independent witnesses say they were innocent. They are still going to trial as of mid-November. Lieutenant Lopes, who claims he had ordered the illegal mass arrest had been found guilty of violating one of the targetted cyclists' rights at another bike protest. It wasn't the nearby bay that smelled fishy. And the police reports—piles of fabrication—were hilarious to the point of tears. Lopes actually stated that we are "nothing more than self-proclaimed anarchists and local activists who have adopted innovative tactics to create civil disorder and attempt to carry out the 'anarchist revolution'." As always, the challenge was to rise above, which we did! Zines, benefits, new rides, new routes, new theme rides, and lots of complaints were filed. Hey, they had even illegally confiscated 61 bikes without inventory for *two weeks* and 'lost' the nice ones. Drunk drivers get their cars back in a couple days. Such is the injustice. Society's police say it like it is: more drunk drivers, less concerned cyclists. The rowdy crews realized that making the mass BIG was the most important thing so neopunker mellowness ensued, although independent mini-masses have been sprouting at random to do the more fun challenging of society.

Critical Mass above all builds community. Riding along with a grin you can talk to tons of people. At SFCM in September, for its one-year birthday, people brought huge cakes and brownies and we all sang happy birthday and had fun in Golden Gate park. Creative mechanics get to showcase their inventions. There have been theme rides where people brought free ties or bouquets for everyone. Now that rides are in the dark, people are building lanterns on poles for "Will-O-the-Wisp" rides. In Berkeley, Food Not Bombs has begun to cater the ride with delicious free vegan food. The success of the ride is demonstrated by how many peple have been inspired to start them! Portland, Seattle, Sacramento, Santa Cruz, Santa Barbara, New York, and even Poznam, Poland have all reported rides started, not to mention the incredibly huge weekly bike ride in Rio DeJaniero, Brazil that got so big, Diet Pepsi offered to sponsor the cost of the mayhem [revolution Pepsi style!?]. And it's easy—the first East Bay ride turned out 80 people and only one person flyered! The trick is to make paper-saving strip-flyers and staple them on handle bars, along with telling everyone you can. The media has even begun to figure out what it's all about.

With the power of community and fun—feeling the joy of having found something that actually WORKS to change the spiraling dynamic of the U.S.—the mass begins to have political clout for a transformation of society to a greener, more decentralised, more human-based world. The bicycle is a unifying force across many social boundaries. It is life, liberty and civil rights for HUMANS intead of machines and corporations. It is hope versus doom.

Where to find current rides:

SF—last working Friday of the month, 5:30 pm, foot of Market.

Berkeley—second Friday at 5:30 pm and first Saturday, 2:30 pm, downtown Berkeley BART.

New York—call Transportation Alternatives for info.

Zines:

The Broken Spoke—Excellent zine with news, fun and features especially tailored to the ride. "Free to CM, a buck to the rest of you bums" [plus stamps]. 141 Sutter St #1829, SF, CA 94104 (At least three issues out).

The Bicycle Terrorist—Dense zine that took a concept and ran with it—"Lampooning the status quo projection of cyclist banditry." This is an East Bay "fun, fund, and hell, hell raiser" for the thruway riders, with conspiracy theories, photocomics, and lots more. A buck or two, c/o Gozar, Box 15071, Berkeley, CA 94701-6071.

Mercury Rising—Great courier zine, issue #8 had coverage of the Berlin courier races, illegal soapboxing in SF, lots more good stuff. Sorry, no address.

MudFlap—Renowned zine of Greta Shredder. Cute, personal, bikes, train hoppin', real life, and so much more. At least five issues out, a buck and two stamps from 628 Hampshire, SF, CA 94110.

Bicycle Threat—Wicked cool zine project outa Sacramento. Even has a voucher to get out of any traffic ticket you get while biking. Donation to 3018 J St. #140, Sacramento, CA 95816.

NEWS AND ABUSE From Page 1 Col 1

while on duty. "He knew I'd get in a better mood." Officer Cawley offered this piece of wisdom "Who's going to catch us? We're the police. We're in charge" (*The NY Times*)

PURELY LOGICAL...

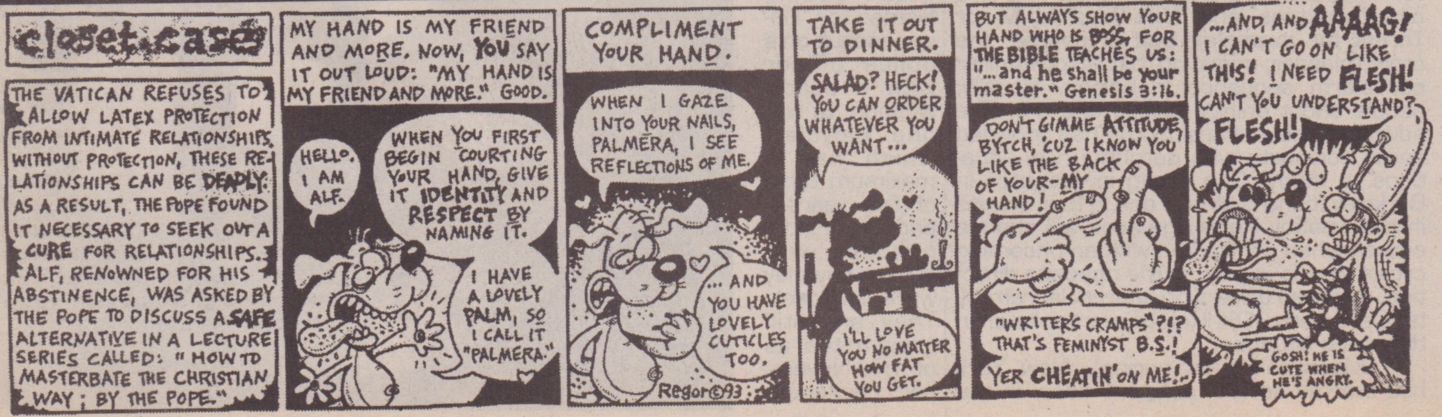
One of the best street hustlers in my neighborhood had this to say about crime in America. "People act so god-damned surprised that people like me are stealin' and dealin'. I'm a business-man just like they are and they ain't offering up any jobs or services... It's the same kind of surprise that the knights of old felt when they slapped chastity belts on their wives and rode off for the crusades. They gave the keys to their best friends and were *still* surprised when they came home to find five kids that weren't there when they went away. People gotta realize that shit's got its consequences."

ACCESSORIZE DON'T MILITARIZE!

Is San Francisco's Food Not Bombs becoming fashionable? In a *Bay Guardian* article on socially conscious gift giving, Beth Ramona (from the band Cockpit, who have an excellent 7" out) models a FNB T-Shirt and button along with a lot of other clothing of the radical chic variety. Maybe next year Cindy Crawford will do a spread. Naw, by that time FNB we'll be back in the "not" column and it will be back to the same old story of getting arrested for serving soup to the homeless. As of this writing, over 580 people have been arrested for serving food in San Francisco. A word to SF Mayor Frank Jordan: Before you resumed arresting FNB there was about 25 active members. Now there are about 100. Thanks Frank!

MAYBE THERE'S HOPE FOR THEM YET:

A confederation of labor unions held up traffic on a major highway connecting Tennessee and Arkansas to protest President Clinton's stands on labor issues ranging from NAFTA to the right to organize. 61 people were arrested and traffic was backed up for miles. I'm sure this irked AFL-CIO head honcho Lane Kirkland, who is well known for doing everything in his power to make sure unions stay off the front lines. (*San Jose Mercury News*)



SHITWORKER of the MONTH

I called Smelly, as I always do, just to chat about the usual topics. Then "Shitworker Of The Month" came up. I noticed a guttural change in Smelly's voice, and once he realized I was implying that I wanted to feature *him* as "Shitworker...", he flew into a violent rage. He used such abusive, hillbilly terminology that half of the time I didn't even know what he was saying.

After he slammed down the phone, I knew I had to accept the challenge presented to me. I would have to resort to tactics that other reputable journalists use (like those at "A Current Affair" or "Hard Copy"): Stalk my subject until I get my story!

SMELLY MUSTAFA

I immediately hopped into my battered Pinto and raced to Smelly's front door. After hammering on the door for 5 minutes straight, it opened with a start. Instead of seeing an enraged, bearded maniac, I saw a massive pair of dripping fangs spring toward me. It was Roxanne, his dog! The fierce bitch severed a vein in my forearm before Smelly finally emerged from the house to muscle her off of me. Confused and increasingly dizzy from blood loss, I apologized for the intrusion and Smelly reciprocated by offering to let me come in to bandage my arm.

As I washed the dog slobber and blood from my arm, a brilliant idea dawned on me: Ask Smelly some questions nonchalantly, as if I'm engaging in idle banter...but secretly use the information for the "Shitworker.." feature! It was an idea so crazy that it just might work. Then again Smelly is crazy, and sure enough, it worked.

Smelly Mustafa was born into a family of "very poor manure farmers" in Battle Creek, Michigan. Seeing no future in manure, little Smelly learned to play guitar at age 11 and has continuously played music in bands since he was 14. This first gigging band was Eddie and The Wolfgang, soon followed by a brief tenure in the Latin Dogs. Then came the band that refused to die, the ever-enduring Boom & The Legion Of Doom. After several records, tours and line-ups, the geriatric B&TLOD succumbed to old age. Besides extensive tours with his bands, Smelly has more than paid his dues as a roadie extraordinaire for bands like the Misfits, Big Boys, and the Melvins. His newest crowning achievement is the notorious band he fronts called Plainfield.

Plainfield has racked up an impressive discography in the last year, including three singles and the very suspicious "Jello Biafra & Plainfield" album. When asked about this alleged collaboration, Smelly says, "Jello's the most anal retentive musician I've ever worked with...more so than Grotus." Biafra says the record is a fake but I didn't dare tell that to Smelly. When faced with a potentially dangerous, suspected felon who insists it's real, it in the best interest of your safety to appease him.

Smelly's first exposure to MRR was in Austin, TX when Dave MDC gave him the very 1st issue ("He said it was *his* zine", Smelly insists). After moving to the S.F. Bay Area in the late '80's, he decided to contribute to MRR. Did he do it because he wanted to support the scene and help give something back to the magazine that helped wean him? Smelly responds, "Actually, I wanted to write for 'Maximum' cuz there are so many shitty bands out there that deserve to be clobbered!"

Mr. Mustafa is generally disgusted with the punk scene these days: "It's time for people to re-evaluate their punkness. Everything seems so contrived, forced, and mechanical with these bands. They all have managers, and booking agencies... and they all sound the same. When we played at Gilman the other night all four of the other bands sounded like Jawbreaker (*incidentally, that was Plainfield's first and last show at Gilman. They were banned from the club before they could even finish four songs*). People pose really good nowadays with their goaties. People don't turn the tables over anymore. They don't get rowdy!"

Keep your guns in a rack

The tirade continued on the subject of MRR: "There's too much flag-waving, self-promotion going on in the mag already. That's why I don't want to do that stupid 'Shitworker...' thing!" To illustrate his rage, Smelly brought out his original, handwritten reviews for this issue. He opened a nearby closet, withdrew a 2' long machete and sliced his reviews to ribbons. I thought it was a bluff and he had already typed them in, but later I noticed that this issue has no record reviews by Smelly.

To calm him down I changed the subject to his family. It seems his entire family was raised to hunt and they eat everything they kill. Smelly proudly proclaimed, "I've eaten every animal on the North American continent, except human." After this he smiled the toothiest evil grin I've ever seen and added, "Legally, that is." As the smile broke into an convulsive cackle, I noticed my arm was still trickling blood. Seeing as how I was currently on the North American continent, I figured a hasty exit was in my best interest.

Smelly continues to review records for MRR, on his own terms. If he gives your record a good review, be thankful. If you get a bad review from Smelly, my advice is not to send him a complaint letter. Believe me, with the amount of travelling Smelly does, your return address just might bait you something stinkier than you can handle.

an exposé by Chris Dodge

HOMEMADE

PO BOX 3021 BERKELEY CA 94703

ALL MAILORDER NOW DONE THROUGH BLACKLIST AS THEY WILL BE FASTER AND MORE EFFICIENT THAN I.

OUT NOW

CURRENT/INDIAN SUMMER

STILL AVAILABLE

GRIMPLE 7"

JOLT / WYNONA RIDERS 7"

OUT SOMETIME

POT VALIANT / UNDERSIDE 7"

FRANKLIN 7"

AVAILABLE THROUGH OTHER DIY DISTROS WHO KNOW THE MEANING OF PUNK UNLIKE MRR. LIKE EBULLITION, GAINSAY, RHETORIC, AND MANY OTHERS WRITE IF YOU CAN HELP

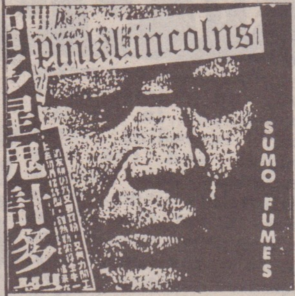
RECORDS

HERE ARE 4 GOOD REASONS TO PART WITH YOUR CA$H

Rhythm Collision
New 3-song 7"
\$3.00 U.S. \$5.00 World

PULL
New 4-song 7"
\$3.00 U.S. \$5.00 World

Pink Lincolns
Featuring
"Oh Bondage"
\$3.00 U.S. \$5.00 World



Attack Comp.
No Fraud, face to face, Rhythm Collision, Psycho Tribe
\$3.00 U.S. \$5.00 World

Here's One Hellava Deal
All 4 for \$10.00 U.S.
\$15.00 World

All Orders Filled in 3 Days
We Won't Leave You Hanging!

We Carry Tons of Other Shit,
Send S.A.S.E. or I.R.C.

Check, Cash, M.O. to Stiff Pole Records
P.O. Box 20721, St. Pete, FL 33742

Hearsay

*NEW BOSTON HARDCORE
C.D.S AT 1/\$15, OR 3/\$40

SAM BLACK CHURCH "LET IN LIFE"
SLAPSHOT "BLAST FURNACE"
TOETAG "REALITY"

OTHER HEARSAY RECORDS

AVAILABLE NOW:
FLAKJACKET/OPPOSITION "SPLIT"
AVAILABLE SOON:
BOSTON IS BURNING "V/A"
*BUT FOR NOW JUST SOME OTHER
7"S AT 1/\$4, 3/\$10, 5/\$15 P.P.D.

DISTROS WRITE FOR WHOLESALE
LABELS WRITE FOR TRADE(S)
BANDS SEND IN DEMO

CONVERGE "LOOK BACK"
8'ZRKER "TAKING THE LAW"
CHOKEHOLD "LIFE GOES ON"
BRICKLAYER "THOUGHT PROCESS"
FOUNDATION "TRIPHAMMER"
JUNCTION "FALLING &LAUGHING"
GUNK "NO LIGHT"
GROUNDWORK "CHANGING WEATHER"
KURBJAW "WILL IT CHANGE"
PHALLACY "AGAINST IT"
S.T.P. "ONLY LIES"
SOLACE "FORMS BURNING COLD"
THE CHAMPIONS "ONCE & F. KINGS"
IRONSIDE "JUDGEMENTS OF L. FRAG."
FRAMEWORK "JUSTICE COMING"
FRAMEWORK "GATEKEEPER"
SHORTSIGHT "WHY SPEND TIME"
OVERSIGHT "AFTER THIS DAY"
CROPDOGS "FIRST MISSION"
RESPONSE "HAPPY ENDING CIDINHO"
MINDWAR/ EVOLVE "SPLIT"
EARTH CRISIS "FIRESTORM"
WARZONE "LIVE AT C.B.G.B.S"
LINEDRIVE "THE FEW"
SPIRIT OF SOLITUDE "4 BAND V/A"
FROM FIRE TO RUST "4 BAND V/A"
ONLY THE STRONG "6 BAND V/A"
AND MANY, MANY MORE 7"S

HEARSAY RECORDS
P.O. BOX 382288
CAMBRIDGE MA. 02238

NOIDEA MAILORDER

SPOKE: done -CD
Combines 3 7"s & comp. songs. Dist. by Mordam, via Allied! CD only.

BOMBSHELL: -LP/CD
Bloop! 2nd Pressing out now on Allied! New EP soon!

LESS THAN JAKE-7"
On-key power-pop & ska! 300 with hand-printed covers out now!

CLAIRMEL: Runaway-7"
Noisy MBV, sorta; ex-AWAKE! on Roundjohn Records.

G'ville Ghetto Comp.-7"
Radon, Wordsworth, PasteEater, & Don't Be One. On Lumilar Records.

It's a FL. Thing: -Comp.7"
Bloodlet, Lazy Susan, Timescape Zero, etc... On Toybox Records.

FUTURE (don't order yet!): SPARKMARKER -7" Canadian heaviness.

RADON: -7" BOMBSHELL: -7" SPOKE: Seratonin -7"
SPOKE: Celebrated -7" OP IV "Plea...": -7" (boot of boot)
N.I.#8 zine (w/ Bimskalabim/ Stabilizer 7") NO IDEA #10
T-SHIRTS: All 100% cotton heavyweight. L or XL.
N.I. *#7's* or *#8'scover* (5 color front/1 color back), SPOKE *'Visualize'* (1F/1B), BOMBSHELL *'LPcover'* (multicolor).

Price info: First 7" or zine w/7"'s: \$3 usa/ \$4 can/ \$5 world. Each additional: \$2/ \$2/ \$3. LP/CD: \$7/ \$8/ \$10. N.I.T's: \$10/ \$11/ \$12. Spoke/ B.Shell T's: \$8/ \$9/ \$11. Write for info on Mass Quantity discounts. Viva Pastacore!
Checks/ Money orders to: VAR THELIN. *U.S. Cash is fine too, but risky.* Thanks!

NO IDEA FANZINES & RECORDS: POB 14636 / GAINESVILLE, FL 32604-4636

Kerosene 454

two for flinching 7"

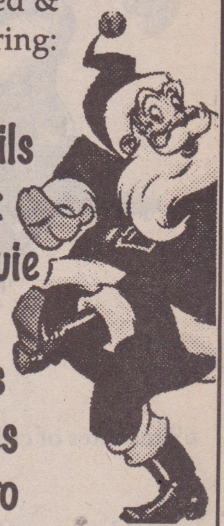
ART MONK CONSTRUCTION
PO BOX 1105, STATE COLLEGE, PA 16804-1105

7"/$3•12"/$5•CD/$8-outside u s add enough $ for airmail checks and m o to art monk construction u s funds only **built and ready: Hoover/Lincoln** split 7"(o1), **Donora** debut 7"(1 5), **Junction** 12" & CD(o2), **now under construction:** new **Junction** 7"(o4), **Iceburn** two song 7"(o5), **Glendale** 7"(o6) for a complete list of records and t-shirts we sell, send a stamp stores and distributors, we deal direct. call eric @ 814 867 7658 look for **k.454** on an east coast tour in february thank you!

Further Beyond & Rocco
Present

A Very Punk Christmas

A double 7" on Red & Green vinyl featuring:



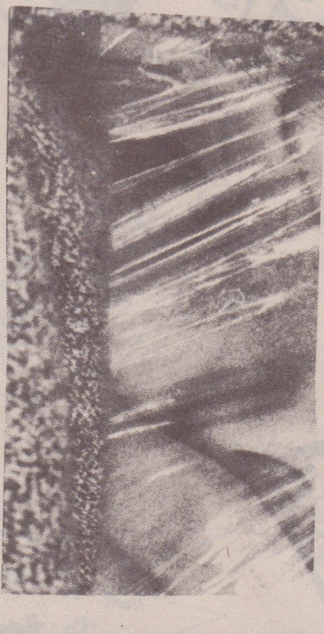
Gauge
The Bollweevils
Cap'n Jazz
88 Fingers Louie
Oblivion
The Fighters
Blue Meanies
Sidekick Kato

$6ppd

Further Beyond Records
1210 Gregory Place
Downers Grove, Il 60515 USA
Checks payable to BASIL SHADID

SUNNEY SINDICUT RECORDS

5127 Alrene Ct. Carmichael, CA 95608



Out Now:
1. ELEGY 7"
6. POT VALIANT 7"
5. EXHALE - "Itching..." 7"
3. THE YAH MOS 7"

Out in February:
7. PIVOT / BUREAU OF THE GLORIOUS split 7"

Prices:
$3 PPD (U.S.), $5 PPD (world)

Distributed by:
Ebullition, Blacklist, One Way, Gainsay, and others.
(write if you can help)

Money orders to: Scott Torguson

The Yah Mos and Sunney Sindicut Records will be going on tour this summer. Write or call Scott at (916) 487-9867 if you can help.

HEY KIDS, I'M BACK!
I MOVED TO THE LEFT COAST, AND I'VE GOT A NEW PLAN...
a split label release with Homemade

FINE DAY

CD - $7.00 ppd
contains new album plus remastered 7"
UNDERSIDE 7" - $3.00 ppd
DIRT DON'T HURT 7" - $3.00 ppd
UNDERSIDE tee - $5.00 ppd
XL 2-SIDED 100% GREY or WHITE

MOONSHINE RECORDS
po box 302 Berkeley, CA 94703

D.C.

69 minutes of craw out now.

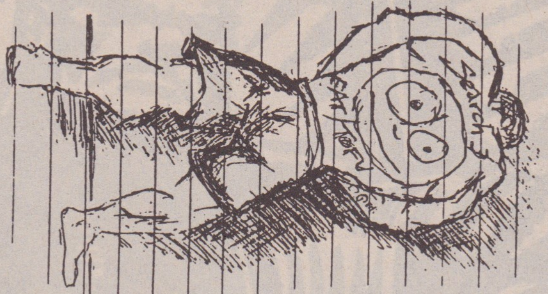
available at your favorite music peddlers.

or $12 ppd(cd) $9 ppd(cs)

Old Glory Records Mailorder

(802) 258-2403
Please List Alternatives

- ***Iconoclast / Merel*** **Split 7" $2.5**
- ***Groove*** **2nd 7" $2.5**
- ***Puzzlehead*** **LP $5**
- ***God's Chosen People*** **LP $5**
- ***Elizabeth Herz*** **7" $2.5**
- ***Old Glory*** **t-shirts $6**
- **Native Nod Bread 7" $3**
- **Still Life 2LP $8**
- **Sticks and Stones LP $6**
- **Hoover new 7" $3**
- **Econochrist new 7" $3**
- **Avail LP $6**
- **Struggle/Undertow 7" $3**
- **Iconoclast "Groundlessness" 7" $3**
- **Unwound 7" $3**
- **Manumission 7" $3**
- **Downcast 7" $3**
- **3/12/93 7" Comp $3**
- **Antioch Arrow LP $6**
- **Hose Got Cable 7" $3**
- **Manumission 7" $3**
- **Heroin LP $6**
- **1.6 Band LP $6**
- **Avail Attempt 7" $3**



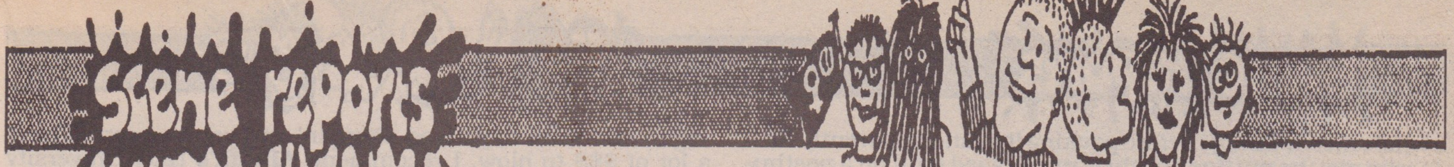
	u.s.a.	canada	surface	air
$2.5	$2.5	$3	$4	$5
$3	$3	$3.5	$4	$5
$5	$5	$6.5	$7	$10
$6	$6	$7	$8	$10
$8	$8	$9	$10	$12

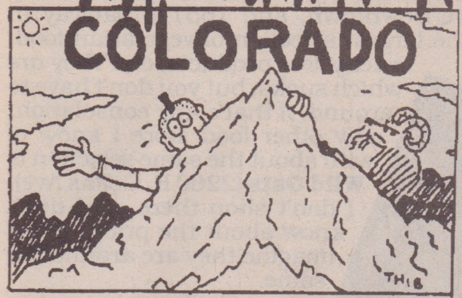
all checks, MO's out to kevin sabarese please!!!

P.O. Box 1814 / Brattleboro, VT 05302

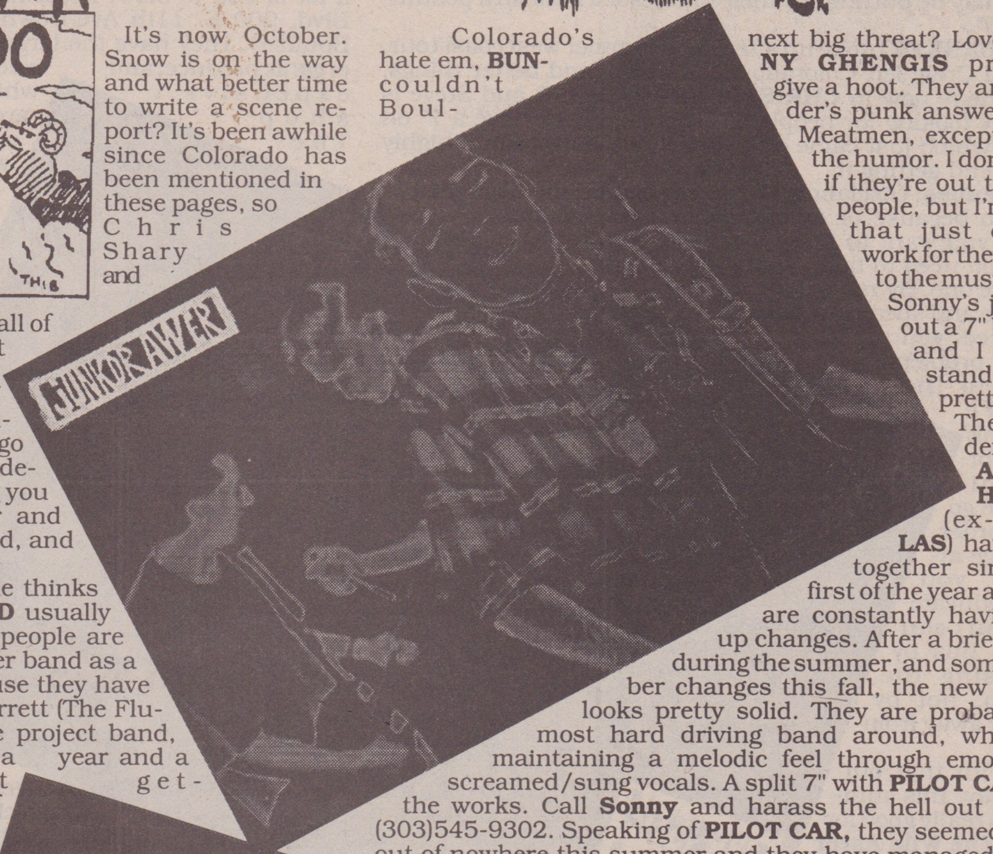
Sorry For Past Delays!!! I Was Sick.....

choke inc.
1376 w grand
chicago il 60622



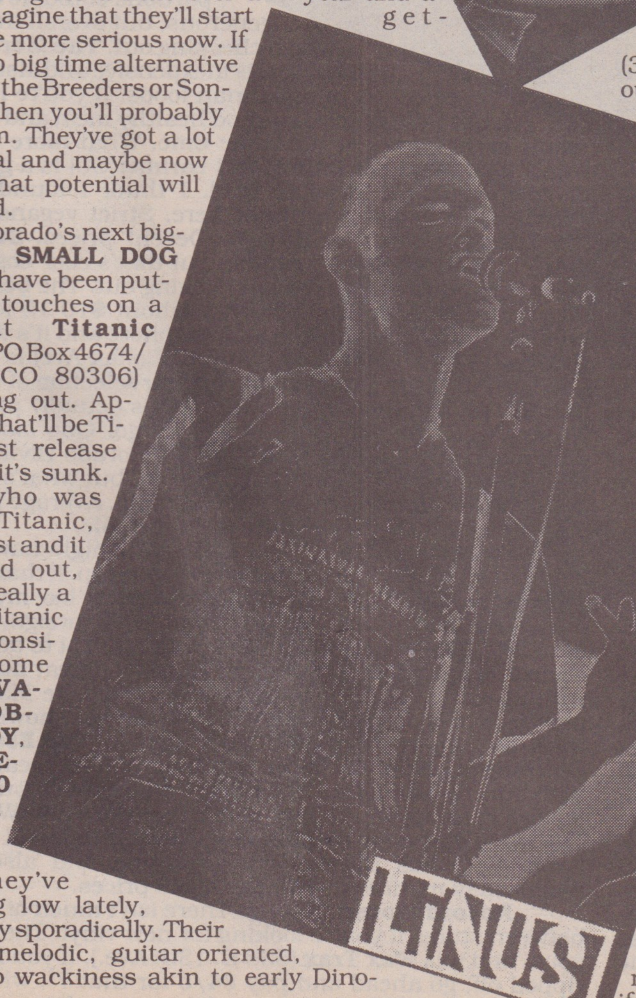


It's now October. Snow is on the way and what better time to write a scene report? It's been awhile since Colorado has been mentioned in these pages, so Chris Shary and I thought it was time to change all of that. We both independently felt that there has been a great deal of involvement from a lot of sincere people recently, and neither of us wanted to let it go undocumented. Therefore, we decided to work together, to bring you what we know about Denver and Boulder. So sit back, relax, read, and enjoy.



Bands: Whenever anyone thinks of Colorado bands, **THE FLUID** usually comes to mind. Well, I guess people are going to have to look for another band as a Colorado reference point because they have really and truly broken up. Garrett (The Fluid's drummer) has had a side project band, **SPELL**, going for a little over a year and a half. I'd imagine that they'll start getting a little more serious now. If you're into big time alternative bands like the Breeders or Sonic Youth, then you'll probably enjoy them. They've got a lot of potential and maybe now some of that potential will be realized.

Colorado's next bigger band, **SMALL DOG FRENZY**, have been putting final touches on a CD that **Titanic Records** (PO Box 4674/ Boulder, CO 80306) are putting out. Apparently, that'll be Titanic's last release and then it's sunk. Jarred, who was running Titanic, lost interest and it just fizzled out, which is really a shame. Titanic were responsible for some rad **SAVALAS**, **HOBBLEDEHOY**, and **FORESKIN 500** 7" records. Back to **SMALL DOG**, they've been lying low lately, playing very sporadically. Their music is melodic, guitar oriented, mid-tempo wackiness akin to early Dinosaur Jr.



Colorado's next big threat? Love em or hate em, **BUNNY GHENGIS** probably couldn't give a hoot. They are kinda Boulder's punk answer to the Meatmen, except minus the humor. I don't know if they're out to shock people, but I'm afraid that just doesn't work for them. Stick to the music, guys. Sonny's just put out a 7" by them and I understand that it's pretty metal.

The Boulder based **ANGEL HAIR** (ex-**SAVALAS**) have been together since the first of the year and they are constantly having line up changes. After a brief hiatus during the summer, and some member changes this fall, the new line up looks pretty solid. They are probably the most hard driving band around, while still maintaining a melodic feel through emotionally screamed/sung vocals. A split 7" with **PILOT CAR** is in the works. Call **Sonny** and harass the hell out of him, (303)545-9302. Speaking of **PILOT CAR,** they seemed to rise out of nowhere this summer and they have managed to play a fair number of great shows over the last few months. Hard driving music with a crazy, whacked out lead singer, definitely a band worth checking out. A 7" will be out in November on **Freewill**.(1650 Trenton St./ Denver, CO 80220).

Currently, my favorite local band is **LINUS**. They're a five piece from Longmon who consistently play out and are not to be missed. This band is super-melodic with kick-ass dynamics—sounding jangly one minute and hard the next. On top of that, the vocals are raw and from the heart, which is always the best. A 7" will be out in December on Freewill.

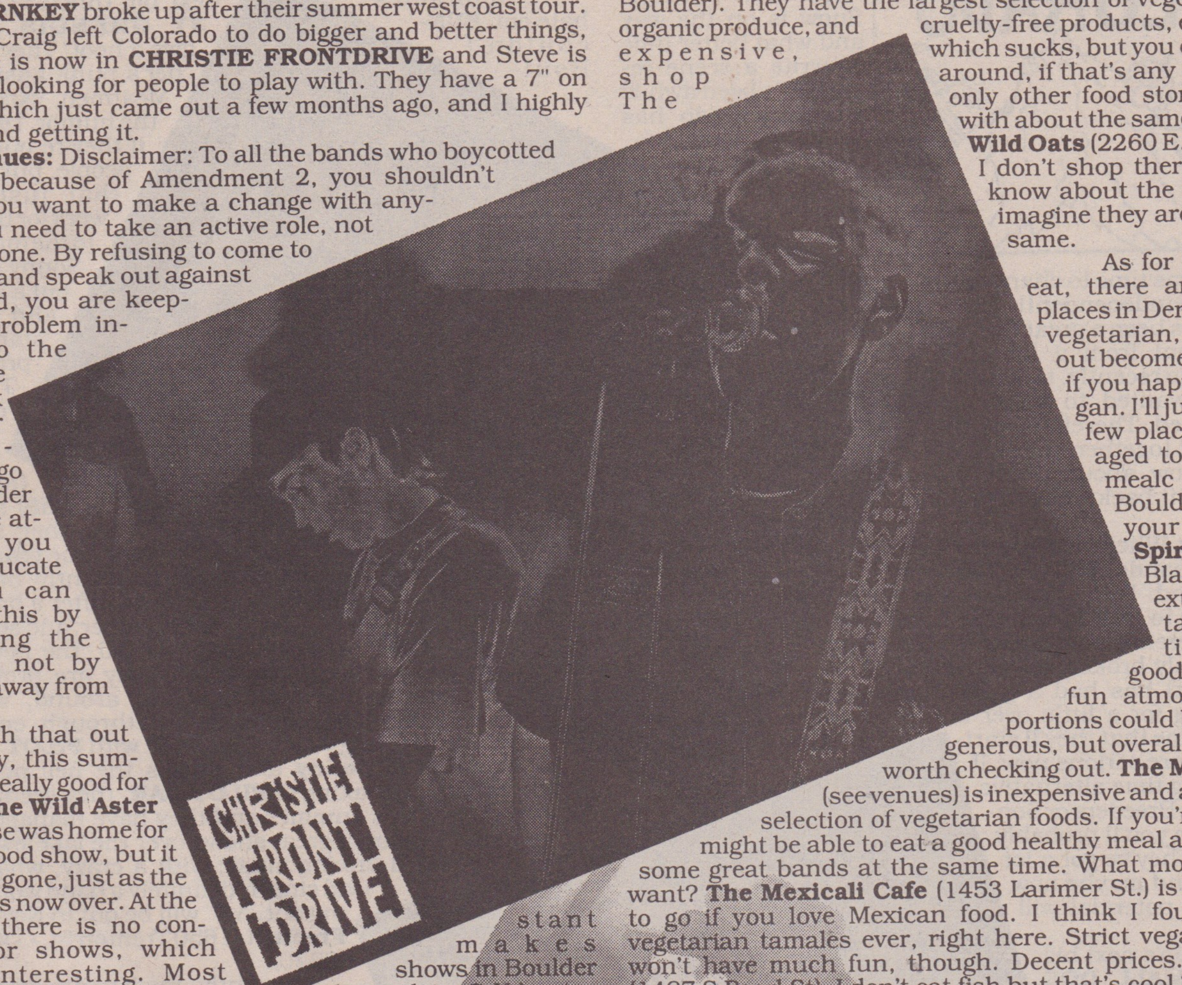
JUNK DRAWER and **CHRISTIE FRONTDRIVE** are the new kids in town, so to speak. Both bands have been together about 2 months and are doing great things for such a short existence. **JUNK DRAWER** are full of energy, sometimes sounding like a product of East Bay but interchanged with driving guitars and well sung vocals. A 7" will be out in early '94 on Freewill. **CHRISTIE FRONTDRIVE** just played their first show last night and I suck because I only caught the last song. Regardless, I've seen them practice and I expect exciting things. They sound really melodic with two guitars and they kind of remind me of Superchunk at times. Contact Eric (303) 427-9692 for further info and let him know what a swell guy he is.

BELL JAR called it quits at the beginning of the summer as members went their separate ways. Grant and Aaron are both back in town however, and they've snared Dungeon Master Dave (who also plays bass in **ANGEL HAIR**) to fill their bassist slot. I guess they're getting all revved up to start playing again. As yet, they don't have a name. Grant still has copies of the mighty **BELL JAR** 7" and if you're into getting one, call (303) 545-5425. They recorded

a whole mess of songs before packing it in and apparently Rich Jacobs may be putting out their unreleased stuff on a posthumous 10".

TURNKEY broke up after their summer west coast tour. Dan and Craig left Colorado to do bigger and better things, while Eric is now in **CHRISTIE FRONTDRIVE** and Steve is currently looking for people to play with. They have a 7" on Titanic, which just came out a few months ago, and I highly recommend getting it.

Venues: Disclaimer: To all the bands who boycotted Colorado because of Amendment 2, you shouldn't have. If you want to make a change with anything, you need to take an active role, not a passive one. By refusing to come to Colorado and speak out against the hatred, you are keeping the problem invisible to the people who think it's fine for discrimination to go on. In order to change attitudes, you need to educate and you can only do this by addressing the problem, not by running away from it.



With that out of the way, this summer was really good for shows. **The Wild Aster** warehouse was home for many a good show, but it has since gone, just as the summer is now over. At the moment there is no constant venue for shows, which makes things interesting. Most shows in Boulder are now at **Club 156**, which is located in C.U.'s student center. In Denver, any show worth seeing at a decent price would be at the **Mercury** Cafe (2199 California/303-294-9281). Other Denver venues aren't worth mentioning, because they're a rip-off. These two places are semiconsistent right now, but things are always changing. To find out about upcoming shows and locations in Boulder/Denver, give Sonny a call and don't forget to harass him! A quick note: if you're heading through the area or hanging out for awhile, Colorado Springs is about an hour south of Denver and Vanessa puts on great shows at the **Skatepark** (123 Rear East Bijou/719-630-8674.)

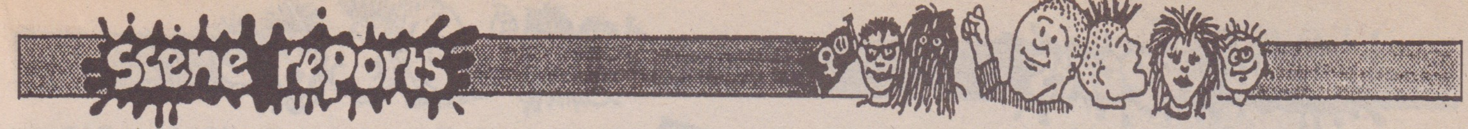
Zines: Rich Jacobs does a zine called ***Move*** (9862 E. Pinewood Ave/ Englewood, CO 80111) and that's what he'll be doing come January. He's always moving. I think he still has a few more issues of #2 ($2), which has interviews with **BELL JAR**, Superchunk, Seaweed, Rocket from the Crypt, Drive Like Jehu, Seam, Engine Kid, and the list goes on. This issue also has lots of good artwork, personal writings and I believe Rich is reprinting issue #1 ($2), which is a complete photo fanzine. Chrissy Piper is now the sole person behind ***Budget*** (2707 Valmont #A211/ Boulder, CO 80302). Issue #3 ($1.50) is the current one and it features interviews with Chino Horde, Current, Jawbreaker, and Hoover plus personal stuff. The only other zine I know of is ***The Infinite Onion*** (PO Box 263/ Colorado Springs, CO 80901), put out by Dave Onion. Issue #8 ($1.50) has stuff on Emma Goldman, interviews with Marco Frucht, Punk artists: Aaron Artflux, Donovan and Neil Grimmer, and Andy and Ana from Che Cafe plus really great reading material on ways to kill rapists and fuck with the establishment and more...

Food stores/Places to eat: If you're vegetarian or vegan and want to go food shoppin' and you happen to have a lot of $$$ to blow, I recommend **Alfalfa's** (201 University Blvd, 900 E. 11th Ave-Downtown, and 1651 Broadway in Boulder). They have the largest selection of vegetarian food, organic produce, and cruelty-free products, etc. They *are* expensive, which sucks, but you don't have to shop around, if that's any consolation. The only other food store I know of with about the same selection is **Wild Oats** (2260 E. Colfax Ave). I don't shop there, so I don't know about the prices, but I imagine they are around the same.

As for going out to eat, there are plenty of places in Denver, if you're vegetarian, but eating out becomes a bit tricky if you happen to be vegan. I'll just mention a few places I've managed to find a good mealc (If you're in Boulder, you're on your own). **City Spirit Cafe** (1434 Blake St.) has an extensive vegetarian selection, pretty good prices and a fun atmosphere. The portions could be a bit more generous, but overall this place is worth checking out. **The Mercury Cafe** (see venues) is inexpensive and also has a fair selection of vegetarian foods. If you're lucky, you might be able to eat a good healthy meal and check out some great bands at the same time. What more could you want? **The Mexicali Cafe** (1453 Larimer St.) is a great place to go if you love Mexican food. I think I found the best vegetarian tamales ever, right here. Strict vegans probably won't have much fun, though. Decent prices. **Suishi Den** (1487 S Pearl St). I don't eat fish but that's cool 'cos there are some great tofu dishes worth checking out. The best tofu I've ever eaten is here. Kind of pricey (about $10-15 for average entree), but I kind of liked the atmosphere and it's worth it for the food. **The Golden Bowl** (406 E. Colfax Ave) is about the cheapest Chinese place I know of. A fair selection of vegetarian entrees, all less than $4 and the food is actually pretty good. No tips here--all the more reason to go. One last place I'd recommend is **The Harvest** (430 S Colorado Blvd). Not that many vegetarian dishes to choose from, but what's lacking in selection is made up in portion and taste. Average prices and you can't beat their nachos and guacamole.

Movies: After going out to eat, you might have played it smart and not stuffed yourself to a deep sleep. If that's the case and you happen to be an avid movie watcher like myself, there are a few good places to see some good foreign/queer/art films, etc. **The Mayan** (110 Broadway) has got to be about the coolest, semi-affordable theater in town. Great atmosphere, with at least 3 movies running every day, the Mayan offers matinees only on the weekend at the earliest showing. Otherwise, be prepared to pay $6 for a feature. **The Esquire** (590 Downing St.) is similar to the Mayan, probably because they're both run by Landmark theaters. Same prices, but only two movies running with a bonus matinee movie on Wednesday. The last Landmark theater, the **Chez Artiste** (4150 E. Amherst Ave.) has three movies running and also features Wednesday matinees, with the same prices.

Record stores: Denver- There isn't much of a selection between stores if you're looking for new vinyl. The only place you'll find it is **Wax Trax** (638 E. 13th Ave.). If you like getting ripped off, go ahead and pay $4/5 for that 7", which comes shrink-wrapped like every record they carry. I guess they want



to make their own dent in environmental damage... Anyway, the people who work there don't know shit about music and they also have major attitudes. Avoid at all costs, unless you're bored. So what's left? Yep, used record stores. **Wax Trax** has one (619 E. 1 3th Ave.) I guess it's ok., but I've never bought anything from there. **Jerry's Record Exchange** (312 E. Colfax Ave.) is supposed to have some good finds, though rather expensive for used stuff, if you ask me. If you buy CDs, you suck. I read somewhere, that it costs about 0.90 cents to make a CD- boy are you getting ripped off, SUCKER! All other "record" stores I know of are consequently not worth mentioning. I don't get up to Boulder often, so I'm not as familiar with the stores there. Hopefully they'll be included next time.

Thrift Stores: Denver has some pretty damn rad thrift stores going for it. The best cluster of stores is around Colfax Ave., just where Denver turns into Aurora. You've got the **Goodwill** on Colfax and Havana, which has a huge pants department and loads of knick-knacks. Their prices are a little high, but if you're looking for something in specific it's a good place to hit. One of my favorites is **Value Village** (10000 E. Colfax Ave.) This store has totally ridiculous prices and loads of everything. Probably the best spot for button-up shirts or lame old guy shoes. A little ways away is the **Disabled Veterans of America** (or D.A.V. for short/9701 Montview Blvd) The D.A.V. has loads of 50% off sales and almost every day it's something new. Nice selection of just oddball stuff. Big jacket and t-shirt selection with very reasonable prices and lots of worker guy stuff too. There are two more **Value Villages** that I hit. One in downtown Denver (1515 S. Broadway). Again, great selection and prices. There's also a brand new one in Aurora on Parker and Florida. This one for some reason, doesn't have the best assortment of goods and is generally more expensive than any of the other value villages. but it does have lots of tshirts and knick-knacks.

I guess that about does it for now. Anything we've missed, will be included in the next report. Keep Rockin', Chris and Steven.

1993 has been quite a good year for the Peruvian underground scene in which we've seen the release of **G-3**'s first 7"EP and some well intentioned tape releases.

Venues

A big problem facing the underground scene in Lima is the lack of permanent venues. Well known venues like **Magia** and **No Helden** are silent for almost a year. Gigs are now mainly held in pubs, which means that a lot of the potential audience is shut out. The shows are always all-ages and relatively cheap (an expensive door price fluctuate between 2 and 4 U.S. dollars approximately).

Bands

DICTADURA DE CONCIENCIA are a five piece band (2 singers) with a powerful sound slightly reminiscent of early Swedish and Finnish hardcore bands. They haven't as yet released a demo tape, but they have appeared on several compilation tapes. They have also recorded a couple of studio rehearsals.

SIN NOMBRE ALGUNO (S.N.A.) are a new band. At the time of writing this I'd only heard one song by them, which sounded a little like Sick Of It All. They have appeared on several compilation tapes too.

G-3 who are, in my opinion, the best hardcore band to come out of Lima, are back on the road after a few months off. They are the second Peruvian hardcore band with a 7" EP out (released in Spain).

AMENAZA CAMBIARIA are an energetic hardcore band. I'm not sure how long they've been going for, but I remember seeing them play live about 4 or 5 years ago and they were good then. I've heard that they've recorded a demo tape but I'm not sure if it's available.

Q.E.P.D. CARRENO are back on the road too. They've been playing a lot lately so we may see another tape from them soon. They've incorporated new stuff into their set. Good to see 'em back.

ETER-K broke up but their demo is still available through Cuero Negro Producciones.

CLARO P' LOCO are a talented trio who have managed to attract a large and diverse audience after playing only a couple of times in public as far as I know. They play melodic punk of varying speeds - mid tempo to fast to hardcore. Definitely a band to watch.

FUTURO INCIERTO's new demo, *Hacia Un Nuevo Camino*, is definitely a must. The band is really pleased with their sound and hope to release a 7"EP next year.

LOS ESPIRALES are still around and gigging occasionally. They play catchy grunge rock with female/male vocals and weird lyrics. The band is composed by ex-members of well known bands like **ERUCTO MALDONADO**, **NARCOSIS** and **VOZ PROPIA**. They are soon to release a demo, which I'm really looking forward to.

KILOWATT Y SUS CUCHILLOS are another new band. I've been told that they have a non metal, pure punk/hardcore sound and are an excellent band live.

DECISION FINAL are off the road writing new material. They've 3 songs on *The World In punks Volume 2* international compilation tape (released in Canada). Their demo *Uno Mas* (recorded when they were a trio) is still available.

ACTITUD FRENETICA are still around too. They've released a video clip, a 13-song demo titled *Represion En Las Calles*, and have appeared on a couple of compilation tapes.

NADA TUYO broke up and their guitarist Ivan Alegria (former guitarist of Huasipungo when he lived in the United States) formed a new band named **CONFRONTACION**. They are a ripping hardcore combo with a heavy US/European influence.

VOZ PROPIA are one of the oldest bands. They have been together since February '86. They have a number of tape releases to date, most of them still available. Their sound is slow tempo post punk with variety and class.

COMBUSTIBLE are a very well known band. They've a 10-song demo called *Y No Se Apaga El Motor*.

Bands that also deserve a mention are **PRODUCTO DE IRA** (includes ex-members of **SENTIDO COMUN** and **DESCONTROL**), **DESARME** (second demo planned), **PATEANDO TU KARA**, **IDEAS DE CAMBIO**, **KLAUSTRO**, **ESTADO DE SITIO** (I'm not sure if they're still

around), **AUTONOMIA, LOS REHENES, RATAS** and **MATERIA ORGANICA** (first demo still available, second demo planned).

Fanzines

In Lima we have ***Deprimente Realidad*** (two issues out), ***Aberracion*** (one or two issues out), ***Fuerza Punk*** (one issue out), ***Asco*** (a number of issues out), ***Ataque Anarko*** (feminist zine, two issues out), ***Crudeza*** (four issues out) and ***Zamba Kanuta*** (formerly L.C.D.T.), my zine. There are two issues out, and I am constantly taking contributions of any kind including scene reports, reviews, poetry, etc. Issue number 1 has interviews with **FUTURO INCIERTO, ASKANCE, DISTURBING FORESIGHT, TOXIC NARCOTIC** and **BACKFIRE** + reviews, opinions and a scene report from Canada.

Issue number 2 has a brief interview with **MATERIA ORGANICA** + reviews, opinions, stories and poetry. Both are available for $2.00 ppd or trade (each issue). Bands, zines send your stuff for review (free copy for contributors).

In Huanuco (a city placed in the center of the country) there are two important fanzines: ***Valium 25*** (covers 60's psychedelia, rockabilly, blues as well as hardcore and punk) and ***Reaxxxiona*** (the typical pro-anarchist zine. The editor has a band called **ERROR HUMANO**), both have among one and two issues out.

In Piura (a city placed in the north of Lima) there's a zine called ***Expresion Autonoma***, which has maybe a couple of issues out.

In Chiclayo (a province placed to the north of Lima) there's a zine called ***Sub Art***, which I only know by its name.

Well, I hope this scene report gave you some sort of idea about what's going on in the Peruvian underground scene. For more information on any of these bands, zines or whatever, please feel free to write. Hasta la vista.

Richard Nossar/ General Mendiburu 751/ Lima 18/ Peru

Addresses

Bands: **DICTADURA DE CONCIENCIA/MATERIA ORGANICA** c/o Jose Moron/ Psaje Monte Azul 168/ C.C. Chacarilla, Lima 33/ Peru; **SIN NOMBRE ALGUNO** c/o Juan Carlos Valente Mardones/ Las Lausonias E-16/ San Silvestre, Lima 36/ Peru; **G-3** c/o Gonzalo Farfan/ Garcilazo De La Vega 2633/ Lima 27/ Peru; **FUTURO INCIERTO** c/o Pedro Allemant Jr./ Tacna 428-B/ Lima 4/ Peru; **LOS ESPIRALES** c/o Fernando Vial/ Avda Petit Thouars 4221 Dpto 401/ Lima 18/ Peru; **DECISION FINAL** c/o Julio Lavado/ Los Gladiolos 146/ Lima 18/ Peru; **ACTITUD FRENETICA**/ Calle Ucayali 158, Urb. Pando-6ta Etapa/ Lima 32/ Peru; **CONFRONTACION** c/o Ivan Alegria/ Domingo Elias 1047 int. 3/ Lima 41/ Peru; **DESARME** c/o Marut Pozzi Escot/ Valdelomar 585/ Lima 21 Peru; **IDEAS DE CAMBIO** c/o Percy Mercado A./ Avda Alejandro Bertello 460/ Chacrarios Sur, Lima 1/ Peru; **RATAS** c/o Percy (Chester)/ General Cordova 2247 R1/ Lima 14/ Peru

Fanzines: ***Deprimente Realidad*** c/o Elmer Cerna Jr./ Real 166-170/ Avda Tupac Amaru Em 12/ Lima 7/ Peru; ***Aberracion*** c/o Jaime Delgado Jr./ Recuay 253-101/ Lima 5/ Peru or Carlos Dresda Jr./ Huaraz 471/ Lima 5/ Peru; ***Fuerza Punk*** c/o Pablo Loza/ Unidad Vecinal No 3, Block 11-L-13-14/ Lima 1/ Peru; ***Asco*** c/o Leonardo, Malecon Grau 1087/ Lima 9/ Peru; ***Valium 25*** c/o Roberto Nunez, Jr./ Los Tulipanes 398/ Paucarbambilla, Huanuco/ Peru; ***Expresion Autonoma*** c/o Luis Ugaz/ Avda Gullman 555-557/ Piura/ Peru; Reaxxxiona/**ERROR HUMANO** c/o Jose Riverai, Jr./ Crespo Castillo 325/ Huanuco/ Peru

If you want a copy of ***The World In Punks Volume 2*** international compilation tape (with **DECISION FINAL**) send $3.00 ppd to Sylvain Rochette/ PO Box 78055/ Grandview Po, 2606 Commercial Dr./ Vancouver, BC/ V5N 5W1/ Canada.

On the verge of nationwide acclaim or total obscurity; you make the call. There are many great, innovative, brilliant people placed upon the local hardcore scene that if they really wanted to could take this city and its bands to any heights imaginable. But we here in Louisville (that's Lou-a-ville) get our gratification and pleasure out of the mere enjoyment of having local bands and shows and are not greedy that our bands deserve more. Which they do, but we'll not discuss that.

Anyway, there are roughly 25-30 local bands playing out on a regular basis. Among the most celebrated of our crop is **ENDPOINT**. They started in 1987 as **DEATHWATCH** and have steadily grown into the most highly intense emotional hardcore band since early Fugazi. They've recently undergone a line up change to prepare for their 4th studio album, *After Taste*, which will be released on Toledo, Ohio's Doghouse Records. Their previous full-length LPs are: *Catharsis* (1992-Doghouse), *In a Time of Hate* (1990-Conversion), and their 1989 debut on Louisville's Slamdek Records titled *If The Spirits Are Willing*.

Also making waves are **RODAN. RODAN** was picked in the September issue of Alternative Press as one of the top eight new bands for 1994. They've recently inked a deal with Touch & Go Records and released a 2-song 7" on a local label titled 3 Little Girls Records. **BUSH LEAGUE**, who have released 3 very successful 7 inches on Better Days Records, are finally searing up to release a full length album which will be backed by an unknown indie label.

CHERUB SCOURGE is a band I cannot say enough good things about. They're born from the ashes of Brent Starkey's (local god) laundry list of past greats: **DROOLING IDIOTS, BRAIN DEAD** and **MRS. FRAZIER**. Brent, the vocalist and back up guitarist, is the originator of this post punk, power pop, funk based local band which have an amazing record titled *You Cannot Eat The Sun* out on St. Louis' Grinder Records. Meanwhile local straight edge heroes **FALLING FORWARD** are the talk of the town and the hottest new band since the birth of the legendary **KINGHORSE**. They have recently released their debut 7" *Let This Day Pass* on Noble Recordings and are reported to be recording a 6-song CD on Initial Records out of West Bloomfield, Michigan. This up and coming label also houses Louisville's **GUILT**, which features

members of **ENDPOINT** and **SHUTOUT**. Speaking of **SHUTOUT**, they've recently undergone a vocalist change and are preparing for a comeback. They can be heard on Better Days Records which houses the following: **BUSH LEAGUE, ENKINDEL**, Deadbolt, Son of Dog, Shutout, Back of Dave (from Illinois) and **LOPPYGOGYMI** (from Nashville). **INDIGNANT FEW** who've been broken up for roughly a year now also recorded for the label. They recently regrouped for their first and only reunion show, it was a great success as no gang fights or riots ensued.

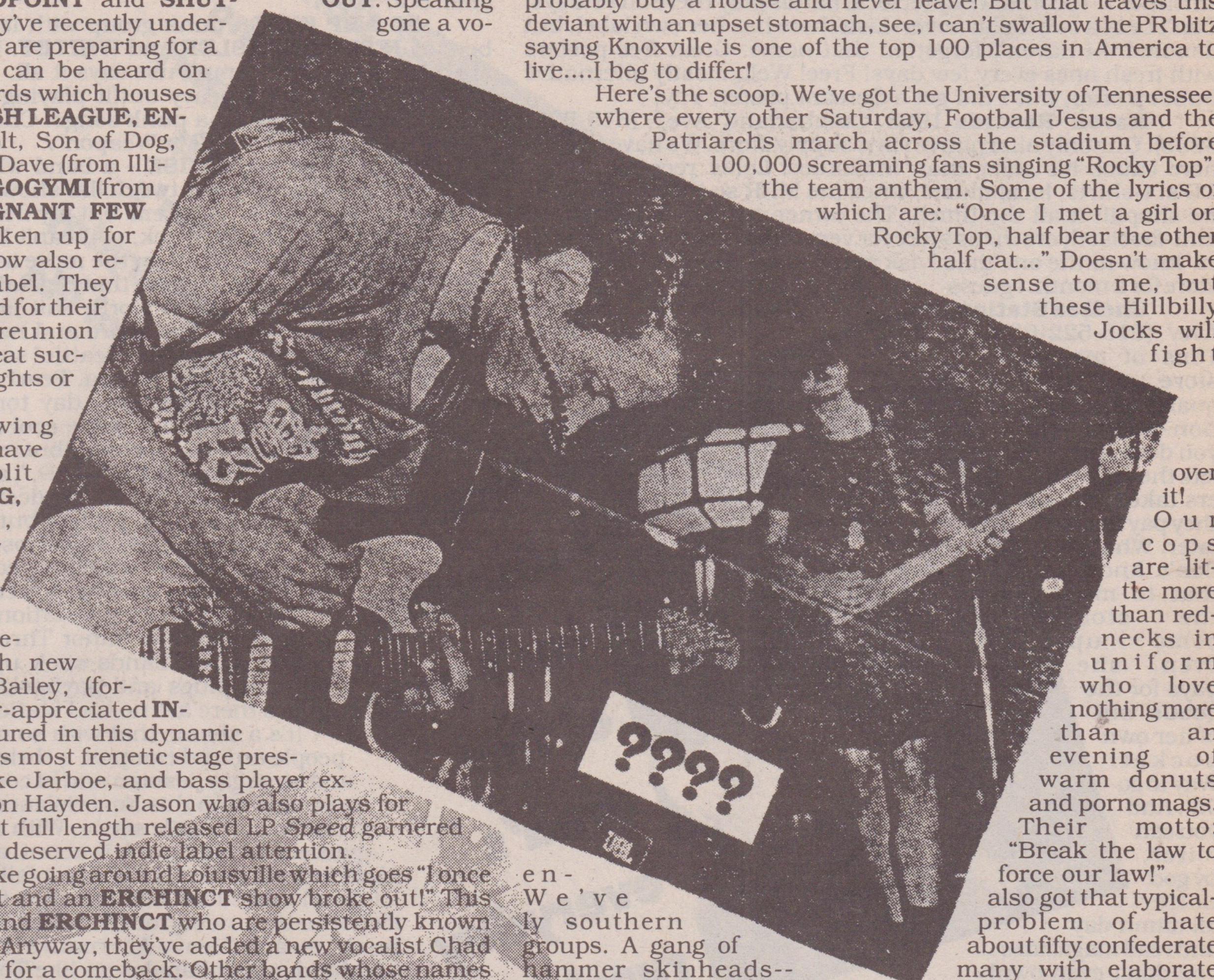
The following promising bands have all recently split ways: **SUNSPRING, SANCRED, DRINKING WOMEN** and **NITROUS**. Back on the sunny side; **KILL** have just recorded a 7" with new drummer Tony Bailey, (formerly of the under-appreciated **INDEED**). Also featured in this dynamic band is Louisville's most frenetic stage presence vocalist, Mike Jarboe, and bass player extraordinaire, Jason Hayden. Jason who also plays for **CRAW**, whose last full length released LP *Speed* garnered them some much deserved indie label attention.

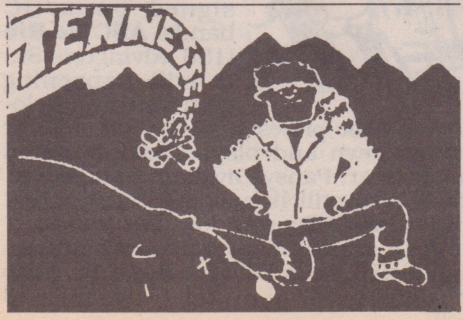
There's a joke going around Louisville which goes "I once went to see a fight and an **ERCHINCT** show broke out!" This refers to a local band **ERCHINCT** who are persistently known for violent shows. Anyway, they've added a new vocalist Chad and are preparing for a comeback. Other bands whose names I'd like to mention are: **HEDGE, LABELED, EVERGREEN, HULA HOOP, BIG WHEEL, LATHER, PLUNGE, SATORYI, SLO-POK, CONVERGE, TELEPHONE MAN, CONCRETE, GRAVELBLIND, BLIND DIVE** and last but not lease the notorious **SHOVEL**.

Labels: Slamdek Record Co/ PO Box 43551/ Lou, KY 40253. **Self Destruct Records**/ 1601 Bainbridge Row Dr/ Lou, KY 40206. **3 Little Girls Records**/ PO Box 6833/ Lou, KY 40205. **Automatic Wreckords**/ PO Box 4759/ Lou, KY 40204. **Noble Recordings**/ PO Box 5477/ Lou, KY 40255-0477.

Record stores: Ear-X-Stacy/ 1140 Bardstown Rd/ Lou, KY 40204 (large selection of punk, hardcore, and imports). **Better Days**/ 1591 Bardstown Rd/ Lou, KY 40205 (massive selection of all local 7" and disco store in basement).

Hang-Outs: The biggest hangout is an area of Louisville called the Highlands which is centered around Bardstown Rd. There is a three-mile stretch which is comprised of record stores, great foods of all kinds, coffee houses, thrift stores, antique shops, and everybody whose anyone in the hardcore scene.





Here's a scene report from the racist south... where everything is fine-if you're like everybody else!

Knoxville, Tennessee is not exactly a punk's best choice for a visit. Oh, it's a great place, don't get me wrong--if you're a white, god-fearing, conservative you'll probably buy a house and never leave! But that leaves this deviant with an upset stomach, see, I can't swallow the PR blitz saying Knoxville is one of the top 100 places in America to live....I beg to differ!

Here's the scoop. We've got the University of Tennessee, where every other Saturday, Football Jesus and the Patriarchs march across the stadium before 100,000 screaming fans singing "Rocky Top", the team anthem. Some of the lyrics of which are: "Once I met a girl on Rocky Top, half bear the other half cat..." Doesn't make sense to me, but these Hillbilly Jocks will fight over it! Our cops are little more than rednecks in uniform who love nothing more than an evening of warm donuts and porno mags. Their motto: "Break the law to enforce our law!". We've also got that typically southern problem of hate groups. A gang of about fifty confederate hammer skinheads-- many with elaborate flight jackets and obvious Klan backing--have been terrorizing our alternative community in groups of as little as four (which beat up my little brother) to a force some twenty strong who attacked patrons at the Snake Snatch lodge. The Snake Snatch is now shut down quite mysteriously by city code inspectors.

Sniff the air...I smell the Klan. The city's finest took about thirty minutes to arrive after numerous 911 calls. The station is less than 3 1/2 miles away. That's about a mile to cover per 10 minutes. Hell, most of us can run that fast...and they have cars! Tony Butler and other Atlanta organizers have moved here. A representative from the neighbors network said "If you've got Tony Butler up there, you've got some problems." We do! They are after me because of my radical anti-fascist flyers, and spray paint graffiti war. I confronted two of their 'scouts' with a pipe, backed up by my little brother, so I'm knee deep in this shit. Racism, sexism, and homophobia are very deep set in southern infrastructure, particularly on that isolated local level. Hitler once said... "The only way we could've been stopped would've been if our enemies had smashed us off the streets from day one." Well, watch out motherfuckers cause you're going down...Hard! Anyway, if you're coming through Knoxville, I'd better give y'all the run down on things at the underground level.

Mercury Theater- Market Square Mall, downtown (615 637-8634). A cool club with a low cover, nice folks, and cool bands and sound system. Some bands who've played here include M.D.C., Horace Pinker, Skull Soup, Rude Street Peters, Counter Clockwise, Thumbnail...the owner even videotaped 7 cop cars whose pig owners were verbally harassing skaters cuz of recent anti-sk8ing laws. Can't ask for a nicer place to play!

Underdog Records- not Ben Weasel's hole! 1703 Cumberland Ave/ (615-673-8282). Mostly used CD's but with a rad

shrine of 7" records. They let local bands play there on Fridays. Can't beat a two dollar cover! Lisa there has her own label, but damned if I haven't forgotten that name. Great free posters with fresh ones every few days! Free! Well, mostly alternative SubPop crap, but I did get a Scream poster. Yay!

Raven Records-1903 Cumberland Ave/ (615-523-3898). Our only alternative vinyl supply store. We have to shop here cause it's safer than mailorder! Lotsa records, tapes, CD's, t-shirts, local music, zines (no MRR so they suck cause we shoplift it all the time!). The owner refused to let me put anti-fascist flyers in his store for very flimsy reasons. Wouldn't ya' know it, the one time I ask permission! They've been in his store for a month. I guess he just didn't see 'em!!

Chelsea Station News. 103 W. Jackson Ave/ (615-522-6390). I love this place. Tons of magazines, sublevel store, and workers who qualify as the coolest non-punk people you'd ever meet. Jill lets the crazy skaters take food and they pay her back later. What they don't know is that to make the stock come up even, she pays for the goods out of her own pocket! Way to go Jill. And you can loiter, by god! Loiter all damn day and read magazines you don't even own!

Slam dancing isn't part of this area's everyday rural life

The Tomatoe Head. Great food, run by crazy co-op kinda people. But who better than hippy people to make veggie food this good? 12 Market Square Mall downtown.

The Printers Mark Book Store. Stocked full of feminist, anarchist, and radical materials. Brian and Tim are totally cool. Stay and read, play chess, put up a flyer, and get your newest *MRR* or *Class War*! Check out the anarchist anthems from way back on tape! Brian's also got some rad videos on the poll tax riots in England...viva la Printers Mark! Next door to the Mercury Theater on MKT square. (615-525-3272).

Java Coffee House. What can you say? But outside they've got a cool watering hole of chairs and tables in a quaint alley which leads back past apartments to spray paint city! 109 1/2 South Central St. (615-525-1600).

The Torch. 1701 Cumberland Ave. (615) 525-7713. Greek food-very friendly, underage drinking anyone!!! Shitty Baklava, great subs, and live music for a dollar which you redeem for a drink. I don't know, but all the sixteen year old gothic girls go there.

Ya wanna get drunk!!? I don't drink but...**The Long Branch Saloon** is the hole for all the Jeff Bale rats in this town. Word is this is the place the frat boys avoid...1848 Cumberland Ave. (615-546-9914).

We've got a big "alternative scene" - hey, it's a college city! Nirvanification has really hit this place hard. We've got 8 all purpose clubs, 9 acoustic/blues clubs, 3 jazz, 6 major concert halls, 10 miscellaneous clubs (reggae, metal, rap, country), one rock arena, 10 recording studios...so yes, we suck cause there are less than half a dozen punk groups - and I can't be sure they aren't influenced by Pear "glam" and Lollapalooza! But here's the semi-safe bets. (Who knows safe after Sub-Pop?!

30 AMP FUSE - punk group with legendary ex-members of **JESUS CHRYSLER** and **WHITEY**. No vinyl, but they are quite a band, 30 Amp Fuse says it all.

TOILET BOY - heavy outfit playing anti-fascist, pro-choice, legalize marijuana punk songs. Check out songs like "Soda Pop Religion" and "My Weapon".

COUNTERCLOCKWISE - a band who've played for a while and recently played a two dollar show at Underdog with **THUMBNAIL**. I haven't hear em' but my friend Wes says they sound like Minor Threat. Fuck, you can't beat that!

THUMBNAIL - a band on the move in K-town. They got the activist approach cause I see that Big Nail flyer everywhere!

The only radio station worth shit is of course **"New" Rock 90.3** college radio. But more and more they resemble corporate MTV promoters of the "Seattle" sound and the latest SubPop band of tomorrow. Nirvana, Pearl Jam, R.E.M., and Smashing Pumpkins are an every day torture. The "Heavy Alternative" show does play some cool shit by Buzzoven, Bikini Kill, Misfits, etcetera...but recently they played "a big 3 song set by S.O.D.", a racist, homophobic and sexist hardcore band. I calmly called in to protest but the DJ claimed I was mistaken. I soon lost my calm and told him that we would boycott his station and burn down the ivory tower of Andy Holt! (the building where the station is based on campus). To quote Minor Threat, "Your brain is clay!" Local bands suck up to them for the special plugs and paybacks on the air. So I guess there are no cool stations here anymore.

It's a shame that with so many "alternative" people around campus, a thriving music "scene" and large gay-lesbian and bi community, we can't unite and stop this Nazi violence that threatens to crumble our fragile scene. With so many people so apathetic to what punk is about, and do-it-yourself, and independence, I feel like a failure. I've seen a lot of people that look like me...but few who share my iconoclastic underground beliefs. So in Knoxville, "punk" means "Heavy Alternative" like Danzig, Babes in Toyland and Lollapalosers like Tool. Wake the fuck up already!!!

If y'all come to Knoxville give me a call; if you're stranded I'll help you out. Sorry no address. I can't afford a skinhead getting hold of it. My phone # is (615)546-4066. Thanx y'all - Jason Germ.

P.S. I'd like to give a big hello to Priscilla and Erika in Atlanta, Liz in Baltimore, Tresa in North Carolina, Jen Lydia in Jersey, Joe in Philly and The Love and Rage Anti-Racist working group I marched with in Chattanooga against killer cops!

P.P.S. Katy O'Dell - I'm a Ferengie trapped in a Klingon's body! Love you all.

O.K., this is my first scene report for *MRR*, so I'll play it simple. We'll go catagory by category...

Clubs/Shows: NYC sorta sucks for unsigned bands in general, especially unsigned punk/HC bands. **ABC No Rio** (156 Rivington St.) is still happening with touring and local bands playing for low door prices (usually $3). Recent bands who came through town and played have included Naked Aggression, Huggy Bear, Pansy Division, Rancid, etc. The ABC record store is also still happening with a great selection of records, 'zines, and CDs with low, fair prices.

Believe it or not, but all-ages, Sunday hardcore matinees have come back strong in NYC, with **CBGBs**, **Bond St. Cafe** and **Wetlands** (which also holds ska and oi shows), all

jumping in. The shows have gone pretty smoothly with little violence and pretty large turn-outs. For a while there also a lot of HC matinees happening on Long Island, but due to crowd violence, they're pratically no more.

Other clubs in the area include **The Continental**, who have been doing their "P.M.S." (Punk, Metal Sundays) shows, featuring all female or female-fronted groups only. The Grand (ex-Cat Club) is a larger venue, with mostly bigger, touring bands playing. Only the bigger NY-based bands really get gigs (**JON SPENCER**, **UNSANE**, etc.). **Brownies** on Avenue A has great sound, a friendly staff, low door prices, but it's really hit-or-miss musically. **Spiral, Pyramid, Under Acme, Tilt...** hit or miss. The worst clubs, the ones that must be avoided are **The Lion's Den**, **Underworld**, and **New Music Cafe.** A good way to find out about local punk, HC and "alternative" shows is to call the **Opec-Sid** line @ 212-ope-csid. It's a free local call and they update the message every Thusday morning.

Punk-ish Happenings: Recently there have been some real punk extravaganzas in town. ***Sound Views*** 'zine threw a back-to-school, all-ages bash at Wetlands with **OPPOSITION, GARDEN VARIETY, SUGARSHOCK, HELL NO** and **BAD TRIP. JIMMY MURPHY'S LAW** spun old punk/HC tunes. Amazing. **Wreck-Age Records** had all their bands play a Sunday matinee at CBGBs that was pretty amazing as well. **Re-Construction Records** held a bunch of in-store benefits to raise money to pay off their bills (they closed down Dec. 1st). Everyone from **BAD TRIP** and **MIND OVER MATTER** to **ORANGE 9mm** played. In Brooklyn there was a bash at an illegal club called **The Front.** On the huge, $4 bill was **DEATH RUNE, BLIND SIDE, MALIGNANCY, 25 TA LIFE, ALTERCATE THE SENSES** (which features members **of BRUTAL TRUTH), THE DENIED** and **DISSOCIATE.** Hopefully there will be more gigs there soon.

Bands/Labels: There are so many, I'm sure I'll miss some. Here goes: **MIND OVER MATTER** just finished recording their debut full-length for Wreck-Age Records, with Don "Punk-Lord" Fury producing. It should be out soon (451 W. Broadway #2N/ NYC 10012). Other recent Wreck-Age releases include: **YUPPICIDE**'s second full-length effort, *Shinebox;* a new **BAD TRIP** 7" (they're on tour in Europe as I write) and **NEGLECT**'s debut 7" (a band that'll give Sheer Terror a run for the money in the negativity departement). Speaking of **SHEER TERROR**, they're still around, playing the occasional gig. Their debut was just re-issued on CD with the out-of-print *Live At CBGBs* EP tacked on (Blackout Records/ PO Box 544/ Yonkers, NY 10710). **BIG SNIFF** is a band causing quite the buzz around here. They feature ex-members of **SHEER TERROR** and **LUDICHRIST**, yet sound like neither. They opt for a more pop-HC sound. They have a German LP, a 7" on MintTone (84-29 153rd Ave., #LCD/ Howard Beach, NY 11414), and an upcoming split 7" with **THE BOUNCING SOULS. HELL NO** have a double 7" coming out soon (I've got no info on it). Continental club regulars, **SEA MONSTERS**, have a new 7" out on Winged Disk (PO Box 236/ Nesconset, NY 11767). **GOD IS MY CO-PILOT**have a new live CD (Knitting Factory Works), a split 7" with **Fifth Column**, the *Straight Not* LP (both on Outpunk) and supposedly soon, a split LP with **BRUTAL TRUTH** on Noiseville (band contact: PO Box 490, Cooper Stn./ NYC 10276). **RORSCHACH** have broken-up, their last LP, *Protestant*, will be issued on CD soon by Gern Blandsten (305 Haywood Dr/ Paramus, NJ 07652). **D-GENERATION** have been turning down interview requests with local 'zines unless they were on the cover and have sold out—oops—I mean signed with some major label. **ORANGE 9mm** (featuring Chaka from **BURN**), have a new EP out on Revelation. **WARZONE** are back. They played an extremely violent gig at Wetlands a while back and just released an excellent live 7" on Victory Records, (PO Box 146546/ Chicago, IL 60614). **MURPHY'S LAW** recently played a sold-out Halloween gig at The Grand with **CROWN OF THORNS, 25 TA LIFE** and many others. They also have a new 7" out (We Bite America/ PO Box 10172/ Chicago, IL 60610), although I don't think they're really a functioning band anymore. Some newer, happening bands include female-punkers, **THE WIVES** who have a great new 7" out on Redd Records (PO Box 1075, Stuy Stn/ NYC 10009). **OPPOSITION** (described as "Minor Threat meets Helmet"), who have been paying serious dues with tons of local gigs. They have two cassettes and a 7" available (43 E. First St. #3/ NYC 10003). **SWEET DIESEL** are a new band who've also been tearing shit up live with their Laughing Hyenas meets NYHC sound. They have a demo out now, and a 7" coming soon (call 212/ 598-4101). **GARDEN VARIETY** are probably one of the best new bands around. Check out their new LP on Gern Blansten (305 Haywood Dr./ Paramus, NJ 07652), and their contribution to the upcoming *Punk USA* comp on Lookout Records. They are totally original, but good reference points would be Jawbreaker, Superchunk, old Replacements, Seaweed, etc. Other local bands of note include: **SHIRK CIRCUS, MINDSEYE, BUGOUT SOCIETY, IRON PROSTATE, THRUST, DEVIL DOGS**, etc. Tons more, but little space.

Record Stores: Like I mentioned earlier, **Re-Construction** closed down. I hear they are going to try to open up at a new location. It was quite the great store/hang out, it'll be sorely missed. There are really no other purely punk record stores, except **ABC No Rio**'s which is out-of-the-way and in a pretty bad neighborhood. **Kim's Underground** (144 E. Bleeker St.) has a good 7" selection (probably the best in NYC), and decent prices. **Venus Records** on St. Marks Place is okay, they usually have some decent used punk records. **Holy Cow** in Brooklyn is where you'll get the most for your trade-ins (9th St. @ 7th Ave.). For CD, 7" and video bootlegs, check out **Generation Records** (Thompson St.), or **Second Commings** (Sullivan St.), both have a huge selection.

'Zines: *Sound Views* is a bi-monthly newsprint 'zine that features all kinds of local bands, including punk/HC bands (**BAD TRIP** was on a recent cover), audio & live reviews, a great 7" column (I write it), and more. They are not purely punk, but if you're open-minded you'll dig 'em. You can pick it up free all over NYC or get it mailorder for $2ppd cash (address at the end of this report). Also free in NY is the excellent ***Under The Volcano***, which covers more of the Long Island punk/hardcore scene and some bigger national punk bands (Rancid, Jesus Lizard, etc.). They also feature a great punk-interest column by *MRR-regular* Donny The Punk ($1ppd from PO Box. 236/ Nesconset, NY 11767). ***NY Press*** sucks, but it's free everywhere and has great local club listings. ***Hardware*** is a newer punk 'zine, which has great photos, record trader lists, reviews and gossip. It's $1ppd cash (see Gern Blansten address). Bill Bugout Society puts out the always fun, but offensive to some, ***Greedy Bastard*** (.50ppd from PO Box 1014/ Yonkers, NY 10704-1014). ***Excommunication*** is a newer punk 'zine, also based on Long Island. It has local band profiles, reviews, and politi-punk commentary ($1ppd from Greg Sossich/ 2702 Sipp Ave/ Medford, NY 11763-2041). **See Hear Bookstore** (59 E. 7th St., NYC 10003) is our local 'zine shop. They've got everything from punk to industrial to sex to trash-culture 'zines, plus all the local freebies on display. They've also got a great mailorder catalog for $2ppd. Write 'em.

Okay, I think I've pretty much covered everything. If you got left out, sorry, there's only so much room. You can write me c/o ***Sound Views*** (96 Henry St. #5W/ Brooklyn, NY 11201) or send me e-mail (SoundViews@aol.com). Also send your 7-inchers for possible review in my SVcolumn [PEACE].
Burke Gee

HARDLINE

RECORD DISTRIBUTION

Punk ...... Hardcore ...... Oi

CD's: Last Resort "18 Oi Anthems" ■ Swiz "No Punches Pulled"

10": Red Kross "2500 Fans" ■ 7": Wretched Ones "Johnny Burnout"

Send a stamp.....we'll send a catalog

P.O. Box 17651 • Sarasota, Florida 34276

OUT NOW ON 1124

winston-salem's teen heart throbs

XLINEDRIVEX

3 SONG 7" EP

still available

blindside 4 song 7"

coming soon

NATIONS ON FIRE 7"

7"s are 3.50 ppd.
5.00 elsewhere.
checks/m.o.'s to
Scott D. Foster.

1124 records
P.O. BOX 3645
PALMER, PA
18043-3645

6L6

"seething with grinding rhythms, mangled vocals, and lots of bile..."
- Boston Pheonix

"NOT EVEN WARM"

the debut CD from Boston's grooviest punk/metal trio!

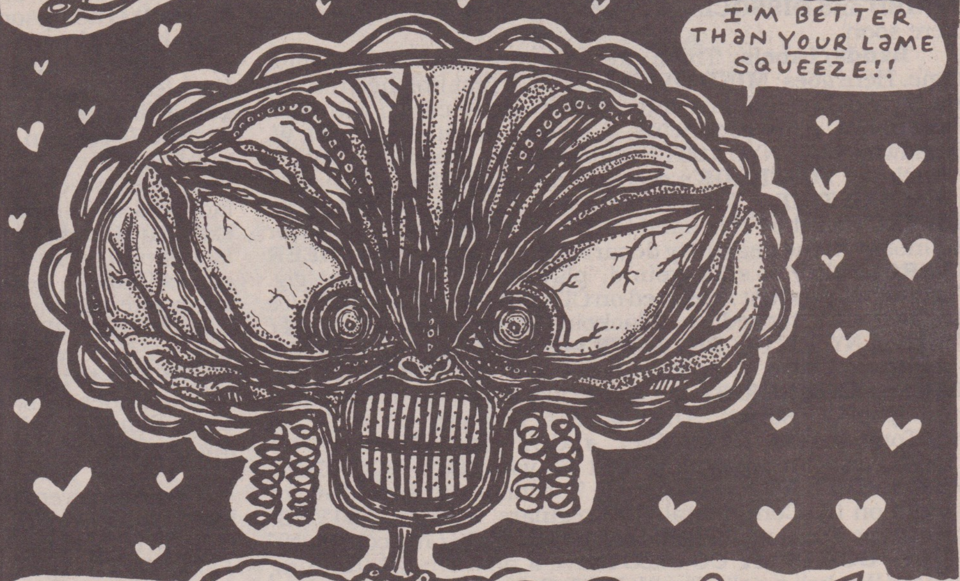
$9.00 ppd. to: SUMMIT RECORDS
P.O. BOX 995 BOSTON, MA 02123

also available: 7" from:
STOMP BOX SLAUGHTER SHACK MALACHITE

WRITE FOR A FREE CATALOG!

DISTRIBUTED BY:
CARGO
DUTCH EAST INDIA
SEMAPHORE

Love Me... I Dare You!!



SEND: $2.00 POSTPAID TO -
LOVELY PRUDENCE - RAGE
ZECKENDORF TOWERS
111 EAST 14th ST - BOX 334
NYC, N.Y., 10003

Lovely PRUDENCE by Maze

FLATUS

BUDGET BEER EP

NEW 4 SONG 7" ON WHITE OR PURPLE VINYL $3.50 ppd.

NEW JERSEY PUNK ROCK

CASH PREFERRED; CHECKS TO TED SHIKO

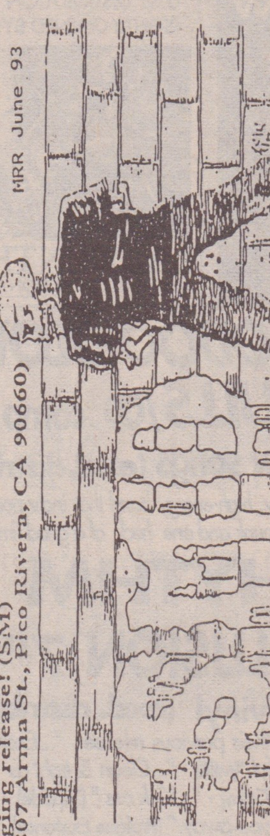
WRITE: FLATUS 15 LAWRENCE ST. HAMBURG, NJ 07419 USA

HONEST RADIO SHOWS AND FANZINES PLEASE WRITE

S.M.D. - EP

Nine ball-breaking punk songs. Aggression and angst over driving rapid youth. This slab of meat has a live feel to it! A definite old school tone. Comes with lyric sheet, though you can understand the singer completely. Raging release! (SM) (8807 Arma St, Pico Rivera, CA 90660)

MRR June 93



9 song e.p. $3.00 U.S. Maury Vasquez 8807 Arma st.

$4.00 WORLD to Pico Rivera Ca. 90660

CASH, MONEY ORDER, OR TRADE ONLY.

HI FI derivative RECORDS

SHADOWY MEN ON A SHADOWY PLANET
take outs

JALE
sort of gray

TRENCHMOUTH/BLISS
split

BITE
canker

ERIC'S TRIP
warm girl

7 inch records from...

derivative records are distributed by cargo.
mail order: $3.50 usa /overseas $4.00 canada
please add $1.00 for postage
make money orders out to P.Schmidt
or send well concealed cash
P.O.Box 42031 Montreal, Que. H2W 2T3

DOWN BY LAW

JAPANESE HARDCORE

7"EP $6 (WORLD)
US CASH ONLY
Mr. HARIYA
5-9-3 IKO,
ADACHI-KU,
TOKYO 121
JAPAN

We'll present Jap core sampler tape!

NEW RELEASES

U.S. DISTRIBUTION RIGHTS OWNED BY:

LABYRINTH MEDIA INTERNATIONAL

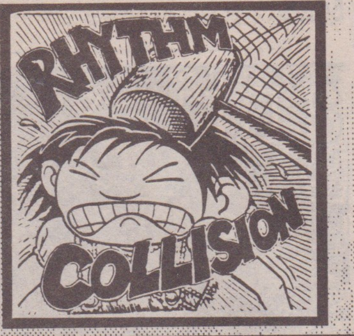
VOODOO GLOW SKULLS/CD comp + 4 new songs (excl. distrib.)

"..A zany, high-energy band that incor-por-ates ska, punk and one heck of a good time ..."

RHYTHM COLLISION 7"

blue vinyl (excl. distrib.)

About their previous release: *"...Exciting, powerful."(MRR) - "...Clean & tight as fuck." (Cake) - "...Kick ass." (Flipside) - "Blow you away." (Profane Existance).*



☛ mailorder

CD: $12 - 7": $3.50 - ADD $3.50 FOR SHIPPING & HANDLING. FOREIGN ORDERS: ADD $5.00 FIRST ITEM & $2.00 PER ADDITIONAL ITEM. FOR A LABYRINTH MAILORDER CATALOG, INCLUDING **DISCOUNTS, GIVEAWAYS**, SEND ONE LOOSE U.S. 1ST CLASS STAMP TO: **LABYRINTH MEDIA INTERNATIONAL, 17 NORTH ELIZABETH STREET., CHICAGO, IL 60607.** QUESTIONS? CALL 312/942-0228.

STORES CALL ROTZ @ 800/72-NOISE

ALSO IN STOCK:

SCHLEPROCK *"HIDE AND SEEK"* / CD (excl.distrib.)
Rippin' high-powered punk rock

WELCOME TO CALIFUCKNIA/CD
21 punck rock bands: The Fixtures, White Kaps, Applekore, Das Klown, Blindspot, Voodoo Glow Skulls, Ill Repute....

B.H.R./CD
Catchy mid-paced pop punk band.

Available at your local record store & Tower.

FILE THIRTEEN RECORDS

POST OFFICE BOX 251304 LITTLE ROCK, AR. 72225

OUT NOW:

FIVE - O 7"
AHOALTON #8

WE ALSO HAVE:
12FT.6 7"
THUMBNAIL 7"
CHINO HORDE LP/CD
TOWNCRAFT LP

7"S & ZINES ARE $3, LP'S ARE $6, AND THE CD IS $7. THOSE ARE ALL PPD. PRICES.

COMING SOON:
CHINO HORDE/ CURRENT 7"
THUMBNAIL 7"

Small Face Records!z

offering bold new premiums on our quality merch... because life is absolutely no fun when one moves no units.

SPORK 7"

WE'RE JUST FUCKIN' FLOATIN' IN THEIR PRODUCT... BUY BUY BUY!

$3 us; $4 can/mex; $5 eur./ overseas; $6 japan/ austrail.

T-SHIRTS! (spork, duh) **$6** (u.s.) POSTPAID

LEFT OVER FROM TOUR! MASS LIQUDATION! ACT NOW!

specify: a. grey shirt/ black ink b. navy blue/ white ink

CAN&MEX ADD $1 - ALL OTHER FORIEGN ORDERS ADD $2

Joel: "we need t-shirts or we starve on tour."
Eric: "okay, i buy some!" (i buy 192) "here is a ridiculous amount of money!"
*we sell about 50. we do not starve.
Eric: "aaaaa!"
You: "awww, i'll take 13! here is a ridiculous amount of money!"

Absolutely not distributed by Mordam, but by these cool people: Gern Blandsten, Gainsay, Profane Existence, One Way, Praying Mantis, Ebullition, Blacklist, and other nice people who I forgot at this moment. Distributors please write!!!

NO CHECKS! M.O.'S TO JOEL WICK

SMALL FACE RECORDS
PO Box 50403
kalamazoo, mi, 49005

the end

Sounds of Ordinary - Madness - Compilation CD

OVER 70 MINUTES OF THE BEST HARDCORE, GRIND & NOISE ON OFFER IN AUSTRALIA TODAY, WITH UNRELEASED TRACKS BY;

- CHRISTBAIT
- MAGNACITE
- SUBVERSION
- BLOOD DUSTER
- DAMAGED
- BEAN FLIPPER
- NECROTOMY
- WARPSPASM
- MULLGRINDER
- TUTTI PARZE
- HATE FACTORY
- GROPE

$20 POST PAID - WORLD) (AUSTRALIAN DOLLARS)

· $18 POST PAID IN AUST ·

CASH, cheque OR IMO Made payable to DEPORTED RECORDS
· ALSO AVAILABLE THRU BLACKLIST.

· deported ·

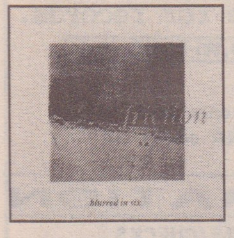
P.O.BOX 4141 RICHMOND VIC, AUSTRALIA, 3121.

ALLIED RECORDINGS

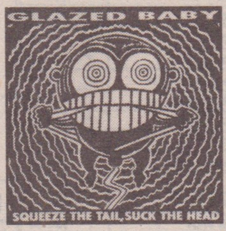
ENJOY **Allied** SOUNDS

ALLIED RECORDINGS

The Marriage Of *Sight & Sound*



FRICTION
Blurred In Six
Allied No. 39 Album / CD
Energetic, emotional and honest melodic strains from this Illinois three-piece follows up where their self-released singles (on Shakefork Records) and their Allied compilation cuts left off. Debut full length release mixes off-kilter, guitar orientated punk rock with an introspective edge. CD features all previous vinyl releases, giving you it all on one convenient piece of remote-friendly technology!



GLAZED BABY
Squeeze The Tail, Suck The Head
Allied No. 36 7 Inch / CD EP
From the obscurity of Rhode Island comes a Chicago-esque three-piece hybrid of stripped-down minimalist noise and desperate vocals, along similiar lines to that Touch & Go thang. Produced by Steve Albini and featuring cover art by LAUGHING HYENAS' visual wizard, Bill Widener. 2 songs on the 7 inch and an additional 2 on the CD EP. 7" and CD EP out soon on Cargo Records also.

LAZYBOY
Self Titled
Allied No. 34 7 Inch
Describing how a band sounds really sucks! You either kill or sell them to the reader based on his or her personal taste. So take a chance, it's only a 7". Strong, catchy, melodic hardcore with an intelligent, creative edge. Vocal approach similiar to say NUISANCE, with direct delivery. What've you got to lose? Produced by Mike Lastra at Smegma Studios. The debut 3 song 7" from this Corvallis, Oregon 4-piece.

SCHWARTZENEGGAR
Take Your Elbows Off The Table
Allied No. 31 7 Inch / CD EP
Featuring former members of CRASS, THATCHER ON ACID, and CONFLICT, Schwartzeneggar is about as good as it gets in terms of 'time-served' British punk rock. Intelligent and creative post-punk politico stylings with heartfelt social commentary. Second Allied single featuring 2 new songs on the 7" and the 6-song CD EP combines both Allied singles, plus a recent Euro-only 7".

Also Available: *"Done"*, the CD only anthology of Gainesville, Florida's **SPOKE**. Featuring all their previous vinyl releases on one user-friendly piece of technology. This is not an Allied release. It is out, via Allied, on No Idea Records & Fanzines, P.O. Box 14636, Gainesville, FL 32604. It is a joint venture to help out some friends. Order it direct from No Idea for $7.00 post paid within the U.S.A. You cannot order it from either Allied address. One of the best catchy-as-all-hell melodic pop-punk releases available. See No Idea's ad for additional hyperbole and ordering details.

In Da Works: A new 7" and CD EP from **BUZZOV•EN**. Featuring 3 new songs, the CD version of *"Unwilling To Explain"* will also include the 4 *"Wound"* 7" tracks. You have been warned. **SLEEPER** will make their Allied debut with their 7" *"Splinter"*, as will **SPITBOY** with their latest 7". Sometime soon, so check future ads for further details. Thanks.

ORDERING INFORMATION - 7" / CD EP / Album / CD
United States: $3.00 / $4.00 / $6.00 / $7.00 • Canada (Air): **$3.50 / $4.50 / $7.50 / $8.00**
Europe (from European address): **£2.00 / £3.00 / £5.00 / £5.00** *(Non U.K. orders please add 25%)*
Checks/M.O.'s (in U.S. funds only) payable to: **JOHN YATES**. Send a stamp for a catalog, $1.00 for Canada. Send cash orders at own risk (secure it well).
Cheques/M.O.'s (in £ sterling only) payable to: **ACTIVE DISTRIBUTION**. Send an S.A.E. or an I.R.C. for a catalogue. Send cash orders at own risk (secure it well).

ALLIED RECORDINGS (North American World Headquarters) - U.S. Postal Office Box 460683, San Francisco, California 94146 United States of America.
ALLIED RECORDINGS (Yurp Office) - ACTIVE DISTRIBUTION, BM Active, London WC1N 3XX, England. *(European distributors contact ACTIVE directly)*
ALLIED RECORDINGS is distributed worldwide, with diligence and competence, by **MORDAM RECORDS**, City of San Francisco, Republic of California.

"Kicks proverbial Ass!"
Jeff Bale, M.R.R.

Debut 7" out now!

Limited Edition 500 on white vinyl.

"Witness twin guitar attack fully derived from the motor city. There's never a dull moment."
Bruce Roehrs, M.R.R.

Send $3 Cash or Money Order
Payable to Ken De La Cruz

BOMBS FOR WHITEY
83 N. 13TH ST.
SAN JOSE, CA. 95112

Check-out their new album "Pushin'". These dogs take their brand of hoodlum punk-jazz onto shakey ground.

TAPES
Pushin'..............$6.00
Super Heavy...........$6.00

C.D.
Includes both albums....$8.00
Prices include postage
Send money and adress to
Detonation Laboratories
395 Bishops Bridge
Cinti, Ohio 45255 U.S.A.

ATTENTION
OUT NOW
RAW, HARD, MORE CORE

6 Song Demo-"*nsters*"
On Quality Chrome Cassette

USA	CAN	OVSEAS
$5.00	$6.00	$7.00

Send Funds and Misc. to: MAN MADE MONSTERS
Make Checks Payable to: 2371 Gentian Rd.
Tony McChesney Venice, FL 34293

fade in MAILORDER

C/O Francisco Alegria
P. O. Box 40901
San Francisco, CA 94140
(415) 626-7761

ORANGE 9MM. 12"/CD $6.00/8.00
CONVICTION New 7" $3.50
UNDERTOW/UNBROKEN Split 7" $3.00
BOLD "Looking Back" 12"/CD $6.00/8.00
MIKE JUDGE "Sights" 12"/CD $7.00/10.00
SECOND COMING 7" $3.00
FLAGMAN New 7" $3.00
OUTSPOKEN "The Current" 7"/CD $3.50/6.00
GRIP "Friction Burn Fatal" 7"/CD $3.50/6.00
NO ESCAPE "Just Accept It" CD $12.00
BURST OF SILENCE 7" $3.50
THIS WORLD REJECTED 7" $3.50
SPLIT LIP "For The Love ..." 12"/CD $7.00/11.00
PROJECT X "SxE Revenge" CD $9.00
SICK OF IT ALL "Live In A World..." CD $12.00
WIDE AWAKE "Last Straw" 3" CD $6.50
WORLDS COLLIDE "Pain Is..." CD $12.00
WAVELENGHT 7" $3.50
ARISE/NEVER THE LESS Split 7" $3.00
ONION "Faster" 12"/CD $7.00/11.00
ASHES 7"/CD $3.50/6.00
CROPDUSTER 7" $3.50
FALLING FORWARD "Let This..." 7" $3.50
TEMPERANCE "Never Forget" 7" $3.50
STAND OFF 7" $3.50
FOUR WALLS FALLING "Punish..." 7" $3.50
UNDERTOW "Stalemate" 7"/CD $3.50/6.00
RESURRECTION "Culture" 7" $3.50
BLINDFOLD "Sober Mind..." 7" $3.50
V/A "REBUILDING" CD $12.00
NO ESCAPE/TURNING POINT Split 7" $3.50
BETRAYED 7" $3.00
EARTH CRISIS "Firestorm" 7"/CD $3.50/6.00
CHOKEHOLD "Prison Of Hope" 12" $7.00
BLINDSIDE "From Within" 7" $3.50
VIOLENT CHILDREN First 7" $3.50
VIOLENT CHILDREN "Rock ..." 7" $3.50
BLOODLET 7"/Cass. $3.50
IRONSIDE "Fragments From..." 7" $3.50
STANDPOINT CD $8.00
STATUE 12"/CD $6.00/8.00
UNDERDOG "The Demos" 12"/CD $7.00/11.00
BLOODLINE "1000 Screams" 12"/CD $6.50/9.50
MOO "2000 Years ..." 12"/CD $7.00/11.00
TRANSCEND "Room 101" 12"/CD $7.00/11.00

We Have Lots Of Shit Write For full Catalog.
Stores We Wholesale, Call For COD Orders.

PRAYING MANTIS

P.O.BOX 144 W.BEND,WI 53095-0144™ u$a

ARTIST	TITLE	SIZE	PRICE
BORIS THE SPRINKLER	She's got a lighter	7"	$2.00
THE OXYMORONS	St. jude	7"	$1.75
PANX VINLY ZINE 11	COMP	7"	$2.00
PMDCS	COMP	7"	$2.00
NOT JUST LIP SERVICE	COMP	7"	$2.25
CAMPAIGN	Numb	7"	$2.00
CAP'N JAZZ	Boys ages 16 to 18	7"	$2.25
KEEL	Staple belly	7"	$2.25
UNBIASED	FROM JAPAN	7"	$2.25
SOCKEYE/SHEEP SQUEEZE	SPLIT	7"	$2.00
SPORK	The most useful...	7"	$2.00
DRIFTWOOD	S/T	7"	$2.25
SCAPEGRACE	Plead	7"	$2.00
FOOBAR	Staple belly	7"	$2.00
LATTER DAY SAINTS	Plaster city	7"	$2.25
PLAY AT YOUR OWN RISK	COMP	7"	$1.75
SHEEP SQUEEZE/FUMES	SPLIT	7"	$1.75
SPANK	WEST BEND BAND	7"	$2.00
J-CHRUCH	I FORGOT	7"	$2.50
OUT OF REACH	The problems with...	7"	$2.25
STRUCTURE	?????	7"	$1.75
CROPDUSTER	Totem pole	7"	$2.25
RELEASE	From '90 to '91	7"	$1.75
SHOCKING TRUTH/BLOUNT	SPLIT	7"	$2.00
HURRICANE PARTY 2	COMP	7"	$2.00
EVERREADY	A not so sunny day in...	7"	$2.25
MAYEVEN	Green b/w wing	7"	$1.75
STEWFACE/MOLD	SPLIT	7"	$2.00
HUMAN POLITY	COMP	7"	$2.00
ZOINKS	Dump-eye	7"	$2.00
GOB/FE2K	SPLIT	7"	$2.00
LOCAL H	Drum	7"	$2.00
ATAVISTIC	Vanishing point	Lp	$4.75
SCREECHING WEASLE	THE RAMONES one	Lp	$6.75
REALITY CONTROL?	COMP	Lp	$4.25
RHYTHM COLLISION	Now	Lp	$5.25
INFLATABLE CHILDREN/PUZZLE HEAD	SPLIT	FLEXI	$1.25
IT'S ALL ABOUT 4 BANDS I LIKE	COMP	FLEXI	$1.40
GARDEN WEASLE	Without direction	7"	$1.75
SECOND GUESS #7	POSTAGE IS $0.50	PRINT	$1.00

LCD buttons

For button info/catalog send a stamp! The size is 1.75in. and the cost per 100 is $20. If interested call or write. I'll also trade for records.

P.O.BOX 144-W.BEND,WI-53095-0144

NOTE: This ad is only good intill the next MRR comes out!

INFORMATION

MAKE MONEY ORDERS/CHECKS OUT TO BRIAN GRAF. LIST ALTERNATIVES, AND PRICES. IF SOMETHING IS GONE PLEASE TELL ME IF YOU WANT CREDIT OR YOUR MONEY BACK, AND DON'T FORGET TO ADD POSTAGE. SEND SAMPLE IF YOU WANT ME TO CARRY YOUR STUFF. THANX BRIAN.

☎ OR ✉ ANYTIME! 414.335.0169

SASE FOR LIST!

POSTAGE

ITEM	U.S.A.	CAN/MEX	SURFACE
FIRST Lp	$1.00	$1.75	$2.10
FIRST 7"	$1.00	$1.00	$1.50
EACH ADDITIONAL Lp	$0.25	$1.00	$1.10
EACH ADDITIONAL 7"	$0.10	$0.40	$0.50
EACH FLEXI	$0.29	$0.50	$0.75
SUB STAMPS FOR CHANGE!	U.S.	FUNDS	ONLY!

TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO THIS MAN WAS NAILED TO A TREE TO PAY FOR YOUR SINS. NOW YOU CAN PAY FOR YOUR OWN BY BUYING THESE BOOKS.

$4.00 $7.00

SYNTHETIC PRODUCTIONS

P.O. BOX 3506, OAKLAND CA 94609

FULLTIME PHONE INFO: 707.257.3910

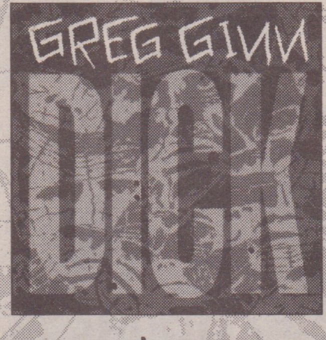
PRICES ARE POSTAGE PAID WITHIN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERIKKKA, CANADA MEXICO ADD ONE DOLLAR, OVERSEAS ADD THREE PER ITEM. SEND TWO 29C STAMPS FOR FULL CATALOG, MAKE CHECKS OUT TO JEREMY ADKINS, U.S. FUNDS ONLY.

SNAP

ALL-*BREAKING THINGS*

14 hooky, powerful cuts of solid, abrasive noise-pop. Lots of bands try the formula...only ALL get it right (again). Made to be broken... BIG! CRZ 031 (LP/CA/CD)

Also Available: ALLROY SEZ... (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 001, JUST PERFECT (12" SINGLE) CRZ 003, ALLROY FOR PREZ (MINI LP/ MINI CA / 5" CD SINGLE) CRZ 004, SHE'S MY EX (12" SINGLE/CA SINGLE) CRZ 005 (ALSO AVAILABLE AS A 10" SINGLE-CRZ 703), ALLROY'S REVENGE (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 006, TRAILBLAZER (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 010, ALLROY SAVES (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 011, PERCOLATER (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 022, DOT(10" EP/CA EP/5" CD SINGLE) CRZ 024, SHREEN (10" SINGLE / 5" CD SINGLE) CRZ 030



CRACKLE

GREG GINN-*DICK*

Dick! A high tensioned, super charged, electrifying jolt of energy from Black Flag supremo Greg Ginn. Stage two in Ginn's effortless plan to rule the rock and roll grid. No static, just a good old shock to the system, precisely when and where it's needed. CRZ 032 (LP/CA/CD)

Also Available: PAYDAY (12" SINGLE/5" CD SINGLE) CRZ 026, GETTING EVEN (LP/CA/CD) CRZ 029

POP

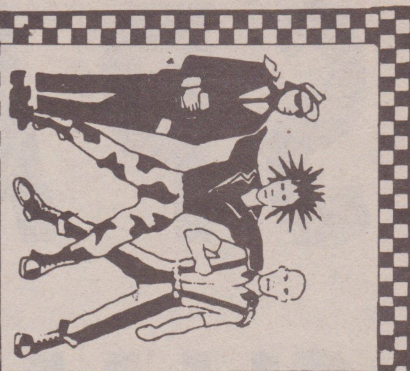
Two new albums from CRUZ...as close to POP as we're ever likely to get. Pop into your friendly record store and get 'em both...NOW!

CRUZ RECORDS

CRUZ US: P.O. BOX 7756, LONG BEACH, CA 90807
CRUZ UK: P.O. BOX 2AE, LONDON, U.K., W1A 2AE

MAIL ORDER INFO: CA $7.50; CD $12.00; LP $7.50; 12" Single $4.50; 10" Single $4.50; 5" CD Single $7.50. Make check or money order payable in U.S. funds to: CRUZ RECORDS, P.O. Box 7756, Long Beach, CA 90807. Visa, MasterCard and C.O.D. can order by calling (310) 430-2183. All orders shipped to California must include 8.25% sales tax. Write for a free catalog. Call the CRUZ Hotline (310) 430-4301.

Visit the SST SUPER STORE featuring the entire SST, CRUZ and NEW ALLIANCE catalog of LPs, Tapes, CD's and merchandise: 8847 Sunset Blvd., W. Hollywood, CA (310) 652-6546.



TWO TONE

PUNK, MOD, SKIN, SKA, REGGAE
Clothes • Shoes • Boots • T-Shirts
Accessories • Records • Videos • Fanzines

251 MAIN AVENUE
PASSAIC, N.J. 07055

HOURS: MON-THURS. 11-7
FRI. 11-8, SAT. 11-7
SUN. 11-5 201/778-7478

Send $1 For Our Mail Order Catalog

HÖRACE PINKER

POWER TOOLS LP/CS/CD

AVAILABLE THROUGH

Justice RECORDS

P.O. BOX 980369 HOUSTON, TX 77098-0369
1-800-533-5878

• THE ITEMS BELOW ARE AVAILABLE THROUGH HORACE PINKER •

HORACE PINKER

Knives, Guns, and Ammunition

Seven-Inch Ep
Rhetoric Records
$4 PPD.

FACE TO FACE
HORACE PINKER

Four-Song
Split Seven-Inch Ep

Rhetoric Records
Out Soon

ALSO AVAILABLE: TWO-COLOR TWO-SIDED T-SHIRTS
XL ONLY RED AND WHITE ON FOREST GREEN $8 PPD.

CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO BRYAN JONES OVERSEAS ADD $1

P.O. BOX 992 TEMPE, AZ 85280-0992 USA

EXISTENTIAL VACUUM
presents

SACRED CATTLE
compilation

5-song EP of previously unreleased Texas punk '77-'82 with Boy Problems, Vast Majority, Ejectors & NCM

PRESSING OF 600

$4(US)/$6(World/Air) ppd.

EV Records
Box 5090, Wes Sta.
Middletown, CT 06459
(MOs to R. Richardson)

SPARE CHANGE!!!

with **BRAD SNOTTER**
(he's a squatter!)

IT'S BRAD!

"GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE, MATE? I'M FUCKIN' FREEZIN' MA BALLS OFF HERE. AW C'MON, JUST A QUARTER FOR A CUP OF COFFEE, YOU BIG BASTARD YOU."

I went on vacation in Alabama, it's brilliant down there man. You can smoke dope all the time and the pigs don't hassle you. So I smoked dope all the time."

"ANYWAY, THE NEXT THING I KNEW FIVE WEEKS HAD PASSED. 'OH FUCK', I THOUGHT, 'I FORGOT TO REPORT TO THE WELFARE OFFICE.' ANYWAY, I HAD NO FUCKIN' MONEY LEFT SO I HAD TO STOW AWAY ON A SHIP. ALL THE RATS JUMPED OFF THE SHIP WHEN I GOT ON, CUZ I'M SO CRUSTY." When I got back to the squat, no bastard had fed Crapper, my dog. Consequently, he'd had to eat off his own tail and balls. But that's just as well coz when I'm down trying to spare change at the tube station, he shows me up but trying to fuck my leg all the time.

I WENT TO THE WELFARE OFFICE AND THEY TOLD ME TO FUCK OFF SO I PHONED UP WITH A HOAX BOMB THREAT. WHAT A GREAT LAUGH, HUH? EXCEPT THAT THE FUCKIN' FBI CAME AND INTERRO GATED ME FOR THREE DAYS. THEY WANTED TO PUT ME IN JAIL BUT THE JAIL WOULDN'T HAVE ME CUZ I SMELL LIKE SHIT. SO THEY JUST GAVE ME A GOOD KICKIN' AND LET ME GO. THAT'S CLINTON'S AMERIICA FOR YA, HUH? THE FULL MIGHT OF THE STATE BROUGHT DOWN ON YA FOR DOIN' NOTHUIN'.

I was down at the Veteran's Hall and I sez to this straight-looking geezer, "Excuse me, have you got a quarter?" and he sez, "No, have you got a skinny wet dog on the end of a bit of string?" Sarcastic bastard! But that's Clinton's America for ya!

CUSTOMER SERVICE

MRR: Tell me the tongue story. Just start at the beginning...
Staff: Well the story of the tongue at this point is lengendary, only a couple monthes old but will go down in history at the Lusty Lady.
MRR: Did the management know about it?
Staff: Yes, the sub-middle management did, but they didn t know it was hidden under the desk. The owner would find it troublesome, to say the least. I suppose what happened was late one night, a couple of new people who weren t accustomed to the torture, bondage and taxidermy of the late night shift were working. One of them was on the front desk and had heard a couple of reports from errant customers that there was in fact a tongue in the bathroom.

MRR: A dismembered tongue? A whole separate piece of human tongue?
Staff: Well, at first the guy at the desk didn t care, all he said was, Get outta here . He threw the customers out because he figured this was just some ploy to lure him away from the desk so they could beat him up, or steal the money, or, or to try and get him to put new soap in the bathroom. Then he got a couple of sweaty and disturbing reports of, Yes, there was a tongue in the bathroom. , from more customers and there was this crowd on the video monitors formed around the bathroom. So then he figured *maybe* there was something wrong, and someone ought to investigate.

I guess what happened is on the guys who had been there alot longer came back in from getting his donuts, heard about said tongue and said, Don t worry, I ll handle this. And sure enough......there was a tongue in the men s bathroom with a pencil stuck through it and into a cake of soap. It was on the sink, where a bar of soap might perhaps sit, so it was like a tongue kabob.
MRR: Was there any speculation as to how it may have got there?
Staff: Well, natch, there was a lot of speculation, but no one really knew what to do, since this could be the scene of a murder or something. We hadn t noticed anyone walking out, not being able to speak clearly, holding their months in agony, looking for a tongue. No one came up with a ticket saying, Excuse me, I checked my tongue in at the desk when I came in.... So naturally, the master of the evening was called, who was at home asleep. You see, he d worked here for a long time and they thought he would know what to do. Of course he replied, Hold on, I ll be right there , but by the time he got there, someone else decided to take it home and it disappeared.

MRR: So no one ever saw it again?
Staff: Well, I came in the next morning, heard the previous night s adventures, but never held any hope of feasting my eyes on the actual specimen. About a week later, the *same* tongue was living underneath the desk in the front lobby.
MRR: So the person that took it home decided to share it with everyone else?
Staff: Actually, the person just didn t want to share it with his roomates and got scared that some wicked mojo would be working on him since he was the one who took the tongue home and didn t want to suffer any dire consequences.
MRR: Was it a whole piece of a tongue?
Staff: It was about three inches of a tongue cut off, it looked very, very human, had a pencil stuck through it and we were perserving it in vinegar in a tupperware container under the desk.
MRR: Did it look like it had been violently removed?
The person must have been dead or unconsciencous because the cut was made so perfectly. Like a knife through butter. Beautiful cut. The tongue got more and more swollen day after day in the pot of vinegar.

MRR: Did it start to smell?
Staff: No, the tupperware and vinegar kept the smell down, and the pencil stayed, so there was this nice refraction going on with the bend of the pencil, sort of like when you put your leg in a pool. Well the pencil was doing the same thing and the tongue looked like it was five times as big as it should have been. We would lift up the lid every so often to see it was still there. The taste buds were getting really engorged and started to rlook really disgusting, with this weird whitish green around the edges. Then the tongue disappeared. It vanished.

MRR: Where did it go?
Staff: Well, we think They came and took it...but we don t know for sure.
MRR: Management you mean...
Staff: No, They.

MRR: Pranks on customers?
Staff: Well, there are a couple of little things that I ve done. Someone who s now a manager had a sandwich that had a lot of fat on it. A ham sandwich. Well this person ripped the fat off the sandwich and we carried it around (we were both janitoring), with some tongs - and we wanted to put it on one of the customers, but there was really no good way to get away with that. So we simply put it in the coin drop of a change machine, where someone puts in a $ bill and quarters come out. So when the quarters came out there was not only were quarters, there was a big piece of fat. They would grasp this sort of chewey gristle at the same time.
MRR: How long did it remain in the changer?
Staff: People would grasp it and drop it, along with all their change, which we would, of course, pocket. We would go back with the tongs and put the fat back in the changer. We did it over and over for about six hours.
MRR: Did anyone complain?
Staff: Oh no, people were too scared, baecause most of the men that go there are so disturbed that they're even there that they would never say anything, particularly because they feel guilty, so they think they deserve to get fat out of a changer.

Staff: Another thing we did one time, which is probably one of my greatest fears, and something we inflicted on a customer, occured in one of the big screen video boothes. This very nice, old Asian man put himself in a booth to watch a video and found that he couldn t get out, and was locked in the booth for about 15-20 minutes, at least, pounding on the door with no one paying any attention to him. While the truth is we all heard him, banging away (emulates knocking a desperate pleas of Hi, hello) Instead of letting him out, we called the other support staff over to listen to him pounding away. Hey, listen to this guy, we got a live one We were trying pitching things over the top of the booth to attempt and catch him on a reel like a fish, but he didn t respond.
MRR: Like bits of rope?
Staff: Or Naked women here signs. But when we finally decided to let him out, um, we couldn t get him out, and it took another 15-20 minutes.
MRR: By this time, the guy must have been really freaked out.
Staff: You would think so, but when he got out, he was just smiling and laughing, patting us on the back very good-naturedly like he thought it was the funniest thing that had ever happened to him. But, we ve never seen him since.

SOUND IDEA DISTRIBUTION
3421 S.E. Micanopy Ter.
Stuart, FL 34997 U.S.A.

MINIMUM ORDER $10!!! MINIMUM ORDER $10!!!
PRICES ARE POSTPAID IN THE U.S. ONLY.
OUTSIDE OF THE U.S. ADD $2 PER ITEM FOR SURFACE.
OUTSIDE OF THE U.S. ADD $4 PER ITEM FOR AIRMAIL.
MAKE PAYMENT TO BOB SUREN, NOT SOUND IDEA!!!
PLEASE LIST AN ALTERNATIVE FOR EACH ITEM!!!!
MINIMUM ORDER $10!!! MINIMUN ORDER $10!!!
SEND 2 STAMPS OR 2 IRCs FOR 10 PAGE CATALOG.

AGATHOCLES "Mutilation" flexi $3.50
HERESY "Visions of Fear" LP $9.50
HERESY "Visions of Fear" CD $13
ECONOCHRIST "Skewed" 7" $3
ECONOCHRIST "Trained to Serve" LP $6
END OF THE LINE LP $6
MAN IS THE BASTARD "Our Earth's Blood" 7" $3
MAN IS THE BASTARD "Sum of the Men" LP $6
BLACK FLAG "Unheard Demos" bootleg 7" $5
OPERATION IVY "Plea for Peace" bootleg 7"$5
OPERATION IVY "Lint: King of Ska" 7" $5
NEGATIVE APPROACH live bootleg 7" $4
NEGATIVE APPROACH demos bootleg 7" $6
HELL NO "Skin Job" LP $6
AVAIL "Satiate" LP $6
SCREECHING WEASEL "Anthem" LP $8
SCREECHING WEASEL "Anthem" cass $8.50
SCREECHING WEASEL "Anthem" CD $11
SCREECHING WEASEL "You Broke my..." 7" $3
OPERATION IVY "Energy" LP $8
OPERATION IVY "Energy" cass. $8.50
OPERATION IVY "Energy" CD $11
NEW BOMB TURKS "No Proof" 7" $3.50
NEW BOMB TURKS "Trying to" 7" $3.50
SIDE BY SIDE CD $13
FAILURE FACE 7" $3.
HELMET "Demos" bootleg 7" $6
HERESY "Live at Leeds" 7" $3.50
ASSUCK "Blindspot" 7" $3.50
CHAOS UK "Headfuck" 7" $3.50
NEUROSIS "Word as Law" LP $8
NEUROSIS "Word as Law" cass $8.50
NEUROSIS "Word as Law" CD $11
GO! "Why Suffer" 7" $3.50
CRIMPSHRINE "Duct Tape Soup" LP $8
CAPITALIST CASUALTIES "Raised Ignorant" 7" $3
CAPITALIST CASUALTIES/DREAD 7" $3
FAR CRY "Much Time" 7" $3.50
DESCENDENTS "Don't Wannna Be Bootleges" 7" $5
BATALLION OF SAINTS bootleg 7" $3.50
BAD RELIGION "Atomic Garden" 7" $4
BAD RELIGION "American Jesus" 7" $4
BAD RELIGION "Covers" bootleg 7" $6
SLAP OF REALITY "Stuck Inside" 7" $3.50
SAWHORSE 7" $3
V/A "Give Me Back" LP $6
V/A "Fear of Smell" LP $6
SWIZ "Rejects" 7" $3.50
QUEERS "Love Songs" LP $8
BIKINI KILL "Pussy Whipped" CD $11
YOUTH BRIGADE bootleg 7" $4
RAMONES live in japan 7" $7
ANTISCHISM "This is War" bootleg 7" $5
MUDHONEY "Touch Me" bootleg 7" $6
MUDHONEY "Sprite in You" bootleg 7" $6
ROLLINS live on cable TV 7" $6
ROLLINS live bootleg 7" $6
BORN AGAINST 5 song 7" $3
BORN AGAINST "Battle Hymns" 10" $6
BORN AGAINST/SUCKERPUNCH flexi $1
SPAZZ 7" $3.50
ANARCHUS/MONASTARY LP $8
ANARCHUS/MONASTERY CASS $8.50
ANARCHUS/MONASTERY CD $12
LOGICAL NONSENSE LP $8
LOGICAL NONSENSE/23MORE MINUTES LP $8
V/A "Farewell to Arms" LP (Japan) $9
SLAVE STATE/LACK OF INTEREST 7" $3.50
STICKS AND STONES/LIFE'S BLOOD 7" $3.50
V/A "Four Bands I Like" flexi $2
EBS "Cosmetic Society" 7" $3
JAWBREAKER "Unfun/Whack & Blite" CD $11
JUDGE "No Apologies" LP $9.50
JUDGE "No Apologies" CD $13
MANUMISSION 7" $3
UNITY "You are One" bootleg 7" $4
SOUNDGARDEN live bootleg 7" $6
TILT "Play Cell" CD $11
TILT "Play Cell" LP $8
TILT "Play Cell" CASS $8.50
TILT 7" $3
ICEBURN CD $12
SHELTER "Perfection of Desire" LP $8.50
SHELTER "Perfection of Desire" CD $12
FARSIDE LP $8.50
GERMS "What God Means to Me" 7" $5
ASSUCK live 1989 video, 30 min. $12
GG ALLIN 3 videos, 9 min. $12
DEAD KENNEDYS "Part One" video 30 min, $12
BLACK FLAG live 1984 video, 55 min, $12
OPERATION IVY at Gilman video, 30 min., $12
MEATMEN live, 1983 video, 50 min., $12
RORSCHACH t-shirt $6
CRUCIFIX "Dehumanization" t-shirt $6
RATTUS t-shirt $6
GG ALLIN poop eater t-shirt $6
CRIMPSHRINE "Burning Bridges" t-shirt $6
SUPERCHUNK live bootleg 7" $6
RANCID 7" $3
JAWBREAKER "Busy" 7" $3
SONIC YOUTH "Speak No Evol" bootleg 7" $7
BOLD "Looking Back" CD $12
GORILLA BISCUITS 7" $3.50
JUDGE "Storm" 7" $3.50
BONELESS ONES "Skate for the Devil" LP $8

shiny new single

"big black joint"

b/w

"wrecked"

out now.

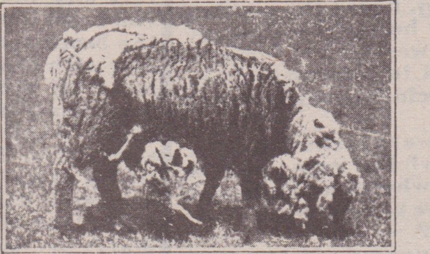
7" only $3 ppd. from:

CRAMNATION records
p.o. box 565, village station
new york, n.y. 10014-0565

make chex and mo's payable to m. philips

WHATEVER...

`SHALLOW´
new 9-song cassette
5 dollars ppd
2-song 7" 3 dollars ppd



WHATEVER...
7222 THORNCLIFFE BLVD
PARMA OHIO 44134-5363

IT'S A COLD WORLD

OUT NOW
SLAG / THAW
SPLIT 7"

STILL AVAILABLE
groundwork
LIVING IN FEAR 7"

7"s are $3 each ppd. U.S. / $4 Can. and Mex. / $5 Eur. / $6 world
please make all checks and money orders payable to Brendan DeSmet not Primary

new releases coming soon. bands send demos, labels write for trades, distributors get in touch.

PRIMARY RECORDINGS
7266 N. ORACLE RD. # 137
TUCSON, AZ. 85704

NEXT: TEETH 7" + MORE

EMOTIONAL POWERFUL MELODIC...

trial by jury

"fortune cookie"

full length album out now.

Now available on cd,vinyl later. Cd's are $10.00 PPD US/$12.00 world Also available: Trial by Jury "Alter" 7", Wavelength 7", Gasolene T-shirts (7" cover) 2 sided -2 color XL only, and Outback zine #9. 7" 's are $3..50 PPD US/$5.00 world, shirts are $10.00 US/ $12.00 world. 'zines are $2.00 US/$3.00 world. Send a SASE for a longer list of stuff available. Please make MO's out to Craig Chapman or send well hidden cash, no checks.

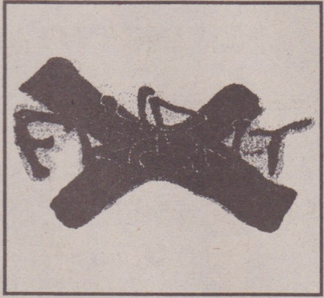
Stores we deal direct, write, or fax us at (407)728-4161

Coming soon: Comp. LP with: Lifetime, Ashes, Avail, Trial by Jury, Resurrection, and more.

More 7"s coming too!

OUTBACK 5255 Crane Road • West Melbourne, Florida 32904

DISTRIBUTION BY KAGE



Upfront: "Farewell E.P." from this classic sXe band. Emo-core with melodies and intelligent lyrics.

Without A Cause: Debut E.P. from one of the hottest bands in N.Y. Brutal (yet melodic) hardcore.

ALSO AVAILABLE:

***UNHOLY ALLIANCE:** Self-Titled, 7". Not a repress. Classic NYC hardcore from '88.*
X MARKS THE SPOT: Legal repress of this sXe classic.

FROM STUBBORN RECORDS -7" SINGLES:

SKINNERBOX, NYC: "Does He Love You" Soul-reggae from these NY oddballs.
INSTEPS: "I'm The King" NYC ska on the traditional tip.

COMING SOON:

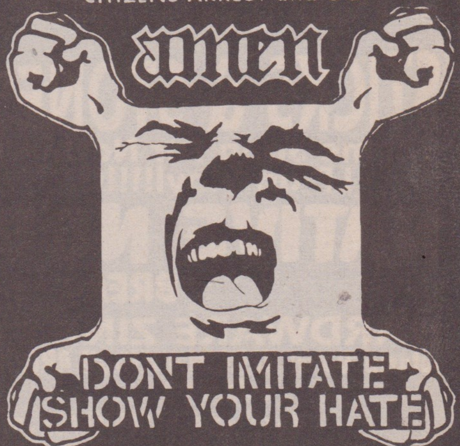
25 TA LIFE: Debut E.P. from this brutal NY hardcore band in vein of Agnostic Front
CHOOSE X: "Our Life" E.P. One of Germany's best hardcore bands.
UNIT PRIDE: Legal repress of this classic.

STRIVING FOR TOGETHERNESS RECORDS
ALL RECORDS $4 PPD. 1ST CLASS MAIL EXCEPT STUBBORN RELEASES:$3

IN U.S.A.:
DISTRIBUTION BY KAGE
P.O. Box 564571
College Point, N.Y. 11356-4571
WELL CONCEALED CASH OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO KEVIN GILL

IN EUROPE:
UDO MEIXNER
Gottfried-Semper WEG 36
95444 Bayreuth
West Germany

24 IDEAS 16-song CD
A cross of NEGATIVE APPROACH, CITIZENS ARREST and GO!



AMEN "Don't Imitate..."
new 6-song 7"
Finish crustcore like E.N.T. or DISCHARGE!

Still available:
WARHEAD "Cry Of Truth" 7"
HAMMERHEAD "Apocalypse Is Near" 7"
DAMNABLE EXCITE ZOMBIES "Suck..." 7"
CONFUSION "Hopeless" 7"
INHUMAN CONDITIONS "Secrets" LP + "Support" 7"

WE ARE INTERESTED IN TRADING BULK QUANTITIES!
Prices:
Europe and world: one 7" DM 10,- or $6.00 ppd., one CD DM 20,- or $12.00 ppd. Germany: one 7" DM 8,- or one CD DM 15,- postpaid. Sorry, but postage rates are very high in Germany which doubles the prices!

AMOK RECORDS
c/o Holger Schmidt/Droste-Hülshoff-Str. 42
59192 Bergkamen / Germany
Tel.: (0)2307/61235 / Fax: (0)2307/62778

DISTRIBUTION:
USA - PROFANE EXISTANCE
UK - PLASTIC HEAD / SPAIN - B-CORE
JAPAN - MCR / GERMANY - AMOK REC.

We are running a record / cd mailorder for Europe. To get a complete catalog with more than 1000 items (CDs, LPs, 7"s, t-shirts etc.). Please send 2 IRCs (or DM 2,- in stamps) to get our catalog. If you want us anything to distribute, please send us a sample of your product. We also trade bulk quantities for our releases!

'TIS THE SEASON FOR SOME VARiETY...

on
GERN BLANDSTEN
RECORDS

NEW!

GARDEN VARiETY

LP/CD CD includes the HEDGE 7"

STICKS & STONES

"Theme Song For Nothing"
LP on Vinyl!!!!!!

NATIVE NOD

"BREAD" 7"

HARDWARE ZINE #2

Autumn '93 w/ HEROIN,ANTIOCH ARROW
only $1.00

We still have the RORSCHACH 2nd LP NATIVE NOD 7", 1.6 BAND LP & 7" MEREL 7", ONE BLOOD LP and ONE BY ONE LP!!

GERN price-guide

	US	CAN/MEX	WORLD
LP	$6	$7	$10
CD	$8	$9	$13
7"	$3	$4	$5

COMING SOON

MEREL 12"ep, RORSCHACH CD out in early 1994. Dont order just yet!!!!!

DISTRIBUTION

We here at Gern B. have been distributing other labels releases for a while and are expanding that end of it. Bands/Labels send a sample or call (201) 265-9025 and tell us what you have. We have all the newest hardcore/punk/indie from all over the World. Send a .29 cent stamp for our latest list and prices.

GERN BLANDSTEN

305 Haywood Drive
Paramus, NJ 07652
U. S. A.

Noise from Idaho

HAGGIS

"When You Cry" EP

$3.00 ppd U.S.A
$4.00 ppd World

MRR #126 Sez: "A truly fine record from Idaho's HAGGIS, their second to date. The A-side presents a tragic real-life story about a young innocent murdered in a cornfield. The song has powerful momentum with glimpses of HUSKER-DU wrought gutter emotion. "Model Glue" is slower and more introspective. Interesting." (BR)

Also available:
Life After Johnny
"Riot Grrls" Cassingle
$1.00 ppd U.S.A.
$2.00 ppd World

(Make checks/MOs payable to Mark Hanford)

Screwball Productions
PO Box 752
Boise ID 83701

SHADOW RECORDS

SR#1: 12" EP- Next Step Up: "Heavy"

10 songs of brutal hardcore!

SR#2: 7"- Malcolm's Lost: "Sustain"

4 songs that will make you pull yourself apart... piece by piece!

12 inch LP's/Cassettes: $8.00 ppd • 12 inch EP's: $6.00 ppd • 7" EP's: $3.00 ppd • CD's: $10.00 ppd • T-Shirts: $9.00 ppd

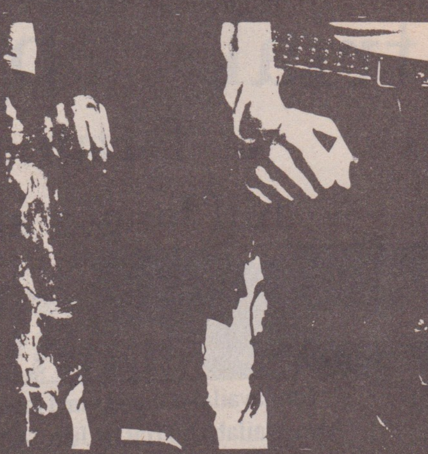
MO's & Cash Only... No Personal Checks. Postage paid in USA only... Elsewhere add $3.00 for S&H.

Write for wholesale prices.

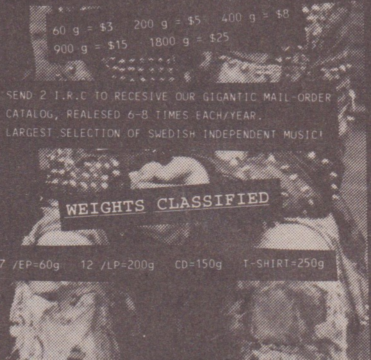
SHADOW RECORDS
9417 Twilight Drive
Baltimore, Maryland
21236 USA

†TVD 1993

"MUSIC FOR ZEROS, NOISE FOR HEROES"



ANTI CIMEX - Scandinavian Jawbreaker LP/CD.....$10/$13
ANTI CIMEX - Made In Sweden LIVE! CD...........$12
ANTI CIMEX - Fucked In Finland MCD 5-track.....$10
ANTI CIMEX - Tshirt Absolut or Scandinavian $13/EACH
ARSEDESTROYER/CONFUSION - SPLIT E.P 11-TRACK...$3:50
AMEN - FEIKKI/AHISTAA E.P BRUTAL HARDCORE!....$3:50
ASOCIAL - HOUSE OF GORE E.P INCL-DIS-COVER!....$3:50
ASTA KASK - ALDRIG EN LP/CD...CLASSIC!........$9/$12
ASTA KASK - MED IS I MAGEN MLP/CD INCL.BONUS..$8/$12
COSA NOSTRA - MLP (EX.ASTA KASK MEMBERS).......$7:50
DISPENSE - NOTHING BUT THHE TRUTH E.P KILLER!..$3:50
DISFEAR - RELIGION E.P MORE DIS-CLONE NOISE!...$3:50
DISFEAR - BRUTAL SIGHT OF WAR MCD...EXCELLENT!.$9
DISCHANGE/E.O.W - SPLIT EP.....................$3:50
DISCARD - DEATH FROM ABOVE E.P FEW LEFT!.......$5:00
DOOM - THE GREATEST INVENTION MLP/MCD..NEW!!...$8/$10
DOOM - DOOMED FROM THE START LP W/FOLD OUT.....$10
DISSOBER - NEW!NEW!NEW! CD...T.B.A DEC -93.....$10
DISTORTION TO HELL - VARIOUS...15 BANDS........$12
(Dispense,Perukers,Asocial,Warcollapse,Sauna,Etc....)
EXTREME NOISE TERROR/K.L.F - SPLIT 7 LTD......$7
EXTREME NOISE TERROR - PHONPHOBIA 12 /CD.......$6/$8
GBG HARDCORE & PUNK 81 TO 85 - VARIOUS CD......$12
INCL.32 PAGE BOOKLET AND PHOTO DOCUMENTATION. BANDS:
ANTI CIMEX,DISARM,SOTLIMPA,T.MAKERS,TA.S.K,ETC......
G ANX - FAR OUT E.P/MASTERPEACE E.P/OUT OF..EP $3/EACH
MODERAT LIKVIDATION - NITAD E.P 8-TRACK........$3
MODERAT LIKVIDATION - KUKNACKE CD 29-TRACK.....$10
NOISE DISTRACTION - DIE A PEACEFULL DEATH LP...$10
PERUKERS - PROTEST & SURVIVE E.P OF 1992!!.....$3
RAW NOISE/CHAOS U.K - SPLIT LP/CD..............$10/$13
REALLY FAST VOL.7/VOL.8/ VARIOUS LP............$5/EACH
SVART SNO - P.P.S EP/REN,SAKER & BILLIG EP/....$3/EACH
SELFISH - SYSTEM KILLS E.P.....................$3:50
STREBERS - KAOS & SKRAL CD....INCL.THEIR 7 +LP.$12
TURTLE TERROR - DIRECTION COLLAPSE CD 30-TRACK.$13
TEDDY BEARS - WOMEN IN PAIN 7 ....$3:50
DEFINTIVT 50 SPANN IGEN - VARIOUS CD...........$7



DOLORES RECORDS

Dolores Records
Drottninggatan 52
411 07 Gothenburg
SWEDEN
Phone: (46) 31 - 15 04 18
Fax: (46) 31 - 15 23 40

7" bloody red vinyl $5 what a bunch of buffoons.

kantzalis records

1034 w. "i" st., ontario ca 91762 no.173

rage. rebellion. sorrow.

sincerity.

GOSSAMER-"Shell"/"No One" 7" $3.00

Soothing melodies that explode into angst ridden bursts of energy. Produced by Don Fury

DEADLYNE-"Revolution in 'A' Minor"/"And I Don't Care" 7" $3.00

Honest and intelligent thrash from Delaware.

SPACE CHRIST-"Building Towers"/"Child Star" 7" $3.00

Helmet styled punk rock that will hit you like a sledgehammer. Fuckin' heavy!!

Make checks or money orders to: **Buzz Factory Records**

61-36 160th Street Flushing, New York 11365.

COMING SOON!: "Noise From the Factory" CD Comp Featuring 11 bands!!!

Move over Lookout, now there's something meatier!

PEZZ, "Free Ride" 7" Once described as Green Day beating up Jawbreaker. Three songs.

CAR CRASH, 7" Straight forward, full-on melodic punk rock with female vocals.

TRUSTY LP, That's right, we still have some of these left. Yes, it's the first pressing, and yes it's a classic. Fewer than a hundred copies of this melodic punk rock/hardcore humdinger are left.

PEZZ, "Jalopy" 7" Our first little 4-song e.p. More of the same.

SOBERING CONSEQUENCES, "Like it or Lump it" 7" Final release from Memphis' hardcore veterans. Three hardcore songs from rockin' to brutal.

COVENT GARDEN, "Hand in Hand" 7" Melodic punk rock.

BOMBPOP, 9" Double-sided Flexi compilation with two unreleased cuts from ECONOCHRIST, two unreleased TRUSTY tunes as well as dandy songs from SOBERING CONSEQUENCES, PEZZ, and the NUMBSKULZ. And . . . it's blue!

PRICES

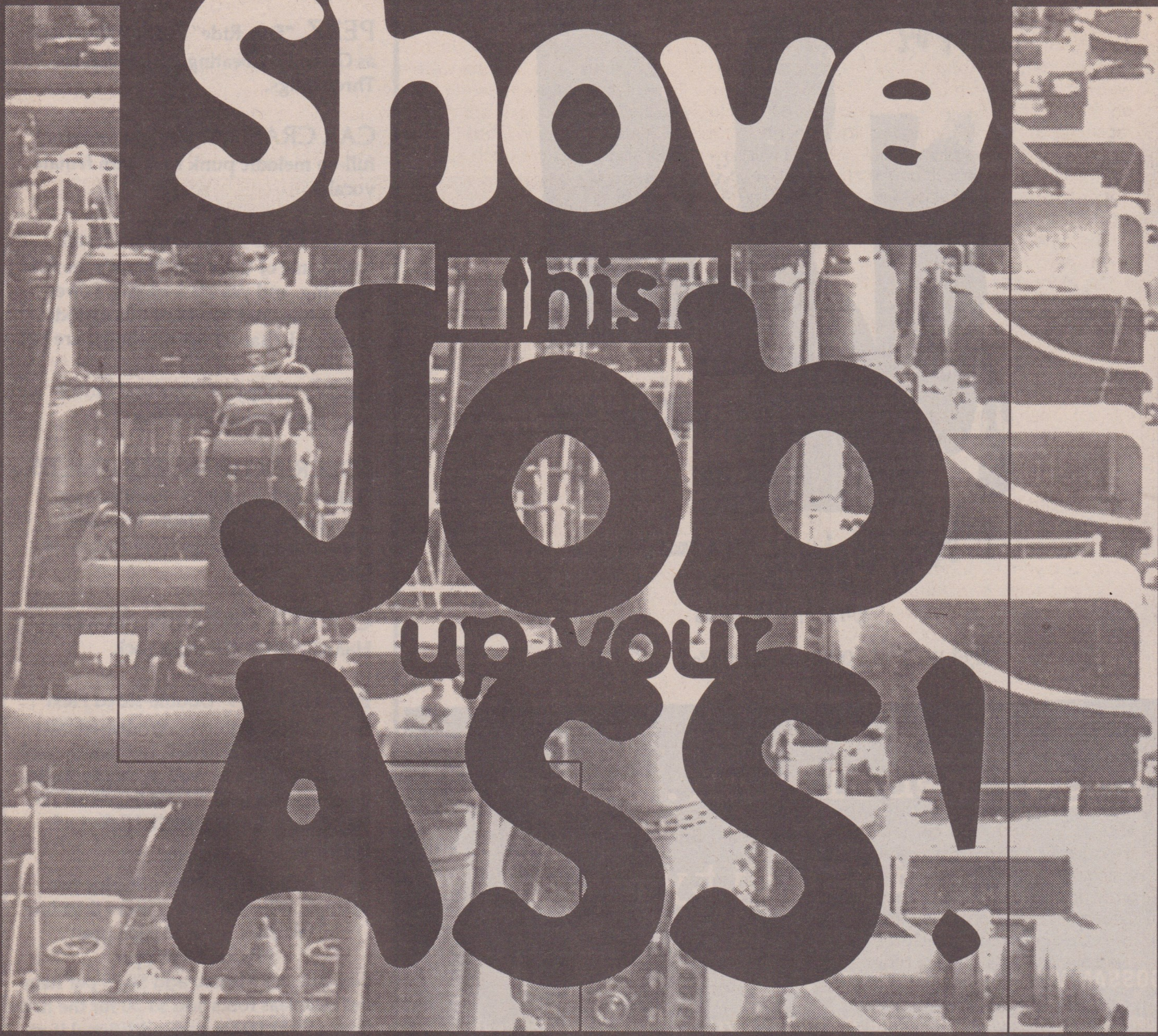
7"s and Flexi are $3 each plus two stamps. When ordering more than one record, 7"s are $3 each ppd
LPs are $6.00 ppd
Canada and Mexico add $0.75 per item and overseas folks add $1.50 for the first item and $1.00 for each additional item. Sorry, but postage does suck doesn't it.

Send well concealed cash or money order payable to Roy Isaksen

TRUANT RECORDS
BOX 42185
Memphis, TN 38104

we're the feelgood record label of the 90s

Shove this Job up your ASS!

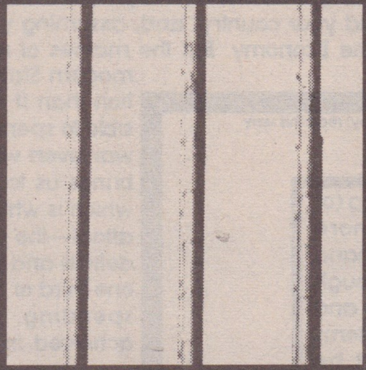


Understanding Work & Capitalism

WORK. JOBS. These four-letter words can only bring feelings of anxiety, nausea, and frustration to your average punk. Most people who have jobs don't like them, most people who don't have jobs want them desperately, and more and more people are just saying "fuck it" and choosing lives of crime and poverty rather than putting up with the indignity of begging for a job and the boredom of actually doing it. Jobs are growing scarcer, more demanding, and less rewarding by the day, and the prospects for even hard-working and ambitious young people, much less those with a "bad attitude", are terrifyingly dismal. This article will try to explain why that is by focusing on the work experience as one part of the capitalist system within which we live, and explaining how that system hurts you and me every day. I'll try to illustrate my argument with concrete statistics and examples...regular readers of this magazine may have grown tired of rhetoric without facts to back it up. I'll also try to avoid sounding like a textbook, but we are going to get into some fairly heavy economics, so if you're not in the mood to exercise your brain, maybe it would be best to go check out which of our columnists got laid last month and come back to this later. But I hope you will read this, because

I consider it important information, and I'll even go so far as to say I hope this article may change your entire way of looking at the world. I'm not trying to recruit The Youth into some mass movement—I don't even know of any mass movements worth joining. I don't want you to just read this and decide to convert to my ideology, but I do want you to understand my argument, so you can take it out into the world and decide for yourself whether it helps to explain what you see around you. **Here's the argument in a nutshell**: we live in a capitalist world, in which wealth is concentrated in the hands of a tiny minority (one-half of one percent of the US population owns half the wealth). This minority of capitalists lives off the wealth created by the rest of us—the working class. They own the businesses which employ us when they want to and throw us on the street when we can no longer be profitably exploited, when we are no longer producing more value than we are receiving as pay. Allowing this tiny minority to control the global economy has terrible consequences for the working class, and for the health of the planet itself, which I will now demonstrate with a bunch of **depressing statistics**. The unemployment rate, although constantly fluctuating, has been creeping upward since the end of W.W. II - the average official unemployment rate for the 1950s was only 4.5%; in the 80s that rose to 7.2%. Average purchasing power has meanwhile declined 17% since 1972; Those who are employed have found their wages failing to keep up with inflation, or even being cut. Their benefits have been stripped away and their working hours extended. During the 1980s, corporations cut costs by eliminating well-paid positions with benefits, replacing them with temporary workers who have lower pay, with no benefits or job security. Temp agencies and minimum or near-minimum wage service jobs accounted for the vast bulk of jobs created in the 80s, poor replacements for the corporate and manufacturing jobs that were being lost. What became of all this money that was no longer being paid as wages? Well, between 1975 and 1986, the total number of millionaires in the United States rose from 4185 to 31, 859! The competitive pressure of capitalism is the fuel which drives this process of the poor growing poorer and the rich richer. Capitalists must constantly struggle to produce their products as cheaply as possible, in order to keep prices low and remain competitive with their rivals. This means that they must replace workers with machines and, where that's not possible, force workers to work like machines. The competition between capitalists for markets is reflected in the struggle between workers for jobs; just as there are always unsold goods in the stores under capitalism, there will always be unemployed workers on the street. The technological advances that eliminate the need for human labor, instead of being greeted with joy, become causes for fear—liberation from boring and exhausting work, under capitalism, means not a welcome increase in leisure time but the prospect of unemployment. A recently published book has been gaining much attention for its graphic illustration of how effectively the bosses have stolen our time from us. Janet Schor's *The Overworked American* (Basic Books, 1991) documents that American workers put in, on the average, 163 more work hours per year than 20 years ago—the equivalent of one full month subtracted from our lives, while our standard of living has still declined by 17%! Schor calculates that we could now reproduce our 1948 standard of living in less than half the time in took in 1948. In most industries, it's more profitable to force workers to work overtime than to hire, insure, and train new workers—so some of us work long hours and get sick from stress, while others can't get any work at all and get sick from poverty! This is the logic of an insane system.

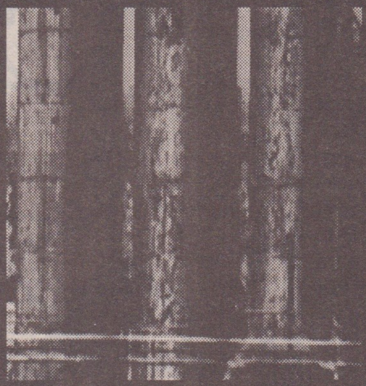
Capitalists care nothing about the safety of their workers of the communities they live in. Witness the incident in Richmond, California on July 26, 1993, in which an "accident" on the site of General Chemical Corporation released a 15-square mile cloud of sulfuric acid gas, sending 20,000 people to emergency rooms. The chemicals were being transferred from a rail car to a holding tank at the time; safety devices which would have prevented the disaster could have been installed for less than $100,000. Like almost all industrial "accidents" under capitalism, this was no accident but the predictable consequence of the need to do business as cheaply as possible. Some of the more far-sighted capitalists are even planning ahead for future disasters. Lawrence Summers, chief economist of the World Bank, recently got some bad publicity when a memo of his was leaked to The Economist (2 / 8 / 92). Summers argued that high-pollution industries ought to be moved to the Third World, since workers there are less educated and hence cheaper to replace when they die; also, the long-term effects of pollution would be less noticeable in countries where life expectancy is short already! Summers recognized that some people would have ethical problems with this



By Eric Wilson

Graphics

Doug Minkler Social Club



idea, but pointed out plaintively (and quite correctly!) that all arguments against killing the poor to increase profits "could be turned around and used more or less effectively against *every* Bank proposal for liberalization." Doesn't it make you feel good to know people like this are running the world? Capitalists behave like this not because they are uniquely evil people but because they literally have no choice—any company that chose to treat its workers decently could not compete with the more traditional firms, and would go broke. The capitalist jungle is a bad enough place as it is, but the dynamic of the system ensures that it can only get worse. To simplify things quite a bit, the basic problem with capitalism is that it produces profits for capitalists, and something then has to be done with these profits. Only so much of it can be spent on personal luxury—collecting mansions gets quite drab after the first twenty or thirty, I understand. Ideally, the profits should be invested to make products to sell to the workers, making more prof-

its. But the workers get paid less than the value of what the produce, so they can never buy it all back. Eventually, the capitalists simply run out of profitable ventures to invest in, and the economy grinds to a halt. This is what's called a "depression", "recession", or "slump", depending on how severe it is and how optimistic we want to sound. At this writing, the government still maintains that we are not in a depression, but merely in the longest, deepest, slump in history. Capitalism has evolved a number of techniques for solving this tendency to stagnation, none of which can work on a permanent basis. The most reliable has been ***Expansion Into New Markets***. This led to the colonization of the world by European capitalists, eventually leaving behind "nationalist" or even "communist" governments that were firmly enmeshed in international capitalism. Today, there are no more non-capitalist corners of the world to expand into. ***War*** is another classic cure for economic troubles—lots of jobs are created, building stuff that then explodes and has to be replaced. Plus, after the war, you have to rebuild your country, and, assuming you won, the other guy's country, too. This is Good For The Economy. But the masses of nuclear weapons assembled by modern States make war a much riskier option than it used to be. Fortunately, it's possible to spend obscene amounts of money on war even without actually having one. This brings us to... ***Government Deficit Spending***, which is what keeps the American economy afloat—the Carter - Reagan recipe of huge deficits and huge military budgets. Currently, one-third of the US GNP is devoted to military spending, roughly the same proportion achieved in the USSR shortly before its col-

← Hey! read this way

lapse. Deficit spending (or the printing of more money) creates demand "from nowhere", although it does cause inflation and other long-term problems and therefore can't be carried on forever. Most of this money is spent on ridiculously excessive preparation for war—any effort to spend it on actual necessities of life would be politically impossible, as it would put the State in the position of competing with the firms which currently supply as much of those necessities as they deem profitable. ***Major Technological Innovations*** have also periodically come to the rescue of capitalism, for instance railways and automobiles. It took a lot of capital and labor to string rail across the planet, and later to pave large portions of it. Capitalism provides a strong, consistent motive to invent labor-saving devices, which enable products to be produced more cheaply, but obviously this only makes the basic problem worse. Given the unpredictable nature of life under capitalism, it's sensible for workers to try to save money for future crises. Capitalism devotes tremendous energy to beating that sense out of us with ***Advertising and Sales Hype***, persuading us that we need to buy all new stuff because our old stuff is no longer The Latest Trend (the old stuff is probably falling apart, anyway—consumer goods that never need replacing are a capitalist's worst nightmare). But again, the workers can't spend capitalism out of a slump. In contrast to capitalist economic theory, which claims that recessions are part of a cycle which will eventually lead back to prosperity, the truth is that every period of economic growth in the last hundred years can be traced to one of the above causes—railroads and cars, but mostly the two World Wars. The only periods in twentieth-century America when none of those factors apply are the 1930s—the Great Depression, which shows us an advanced capitalist economy in its "natural" form, and our own era, in which the deficit-funded military buildup has so far kept things from getting quite that bad. But bad they are, and worse they will get. Prosperity, at least prosperity not accompanied by devastating war, is not just around the corner. This will no doubt disappoint those of you who thought that the election of Bill Clinton would cure the economy, save the whales, and bring about world peace. In fact, Clinton has shown no sign of having a program or a clue about solving the major problem of the economy—eliminating the deficit without causing an unemployment crisis. Noises are being made about "retraining workers", which can have only a limited effect—if too many people are trained for some high-paying job, there will be more competition for those jobs, and they will no longer be so high-paying. There is talk of diverting some of that deficit spending away from the mili-

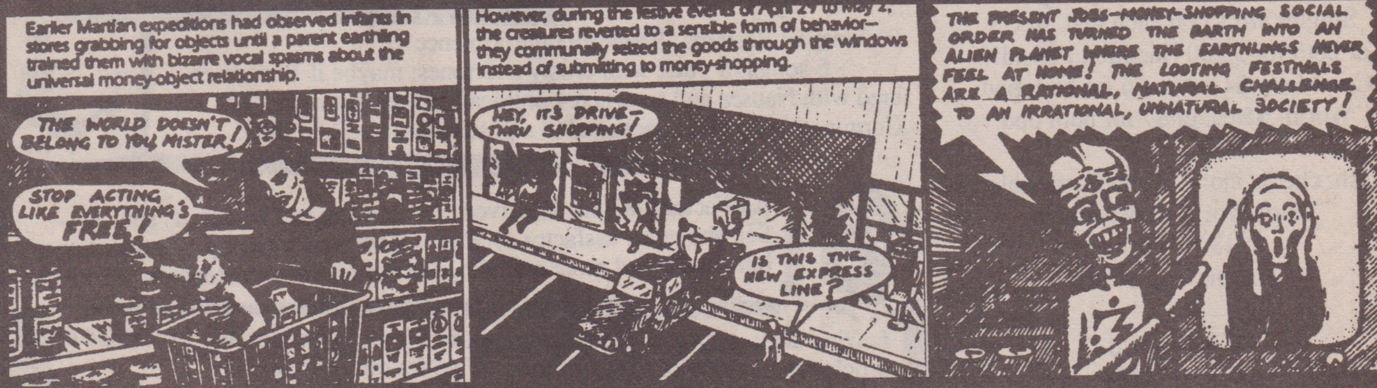
CORPORATE

corporate (cor'por-ate) *adj.* from the French coeur, heart (sounds like cur - mongrel dog, base person) porate, from the Latin, flow of excrement (pour-rate) through the Roman aqueduct system. corporate: Heart of flowing shit.

Doug Minkler/Arnie Passman

tary to useful things like infrastructure and education—this is no cure-all, although it would certainly be an improvement. But as explained above, that would threaten the interests of the capitalist class and touch off a major political crisis, which Clinton appears to have no intention of doing, judging from the advisors he has surrounded himself with. Let's examine the thought of U.S. Secretary of Labor Robert Reich, author of *The Work of Nations; Preparing Ourselves for 21st Century Capitalism* (Knopf, 1991). Reich recognizes that the global economy is now basically controlled by global corporations which invest their capital wherever they can earn the most profit. You or I might think that this fact means that these corporations have way too much power, and that something should be done about it. Reich, however, concludes that the role of government in this brave new world is to *train* its citizens to be ideal employees for these corporations! Specifically, Reich argues that since workers engaged in the actual production of goods or provision of services will be competing with virtually every other worker in the entire world, their wages will drop to Third World levels. But government can train Americans for jobs using "thinking and creative" skills, which apparently will be somehow immune from this global market. In keeping with this perspective, Reich has been making noises about breaking what remains of the organized labor movement in the name of "worker-management co-operation", moving to re-legalize the company-run "unions" which were banned in 1935. Reich is on record as stating "The jury is still out on whether the traditional union is necessary for the new workplace". As far as Reich's class is concerned, unions have never been necessary, as profits can be produced much more reliably when the worker's interests can be ignored. The emerging Clinton labor policy looks like just another variation on the Reaganesque fantasy that huge corporations have everyone's interests at heart and will work to benefit everyone if we just "get government off their backs", as Reagan said, or in the Clinton case, if government actively helps out the corporations by molding the population into eager, docile wage slaves. So apparently if Clinton's team have their way, the more adaptable of us will eventually work twelve-hour days in corporate advertising agencies, banks, law firms, and other temples of conformity and humorlessness, while the "less fit" earn $1.50 an hour at Taco Bell or the temp agency and sleep eight to a room. If this vision of government as supplier of labor to serve the needs of multinational capital is to represent the policy of the new administration, the future of the American worker could look hopeless. **And indeed the future is hopeless, so long as we rely on capitalist politicians and economists to control our lives.** Capitalism cannot be reformed into a decent system; the most sincere liberal politicians have no power to reverse its tendency to polarize society into a wealthy minority and a desperate mass. There is no way out of the constant crisis of capitalism, except forward—OUT of capitalism! If the global economy was reorganized on the principle of production to satisfy human needs rather than production for profit, hunger and homelessness could be easily eradicated. If the array of competing capitalist States dissolved into a global commonwealth, the need to waste resources on huge military machines would vanish. If the vital work of the world was distributed on the principle of equality rather than profitability, we would no longer see overstressed workers side by side with the unemployed. If society itself were not based upon a gigantic and continual process of theft, the hierarchy and violence needed to maintain that society would wither away. It's easy to dismiss the vision of a post-capitalist world without government, armies or cops, with economic production being carried out voluntarily, organized and co-ordinated by the workers themselves as "impractical" or "utopian". It is utopian only because those who argue for it are currently a tiny minority, while the vast majority support various schemes for reforming capitalism—lowering taxes, raising taxes, stopping immigration, busting unions, nationalizing the factories, and all sorts of other ideas which, though they may be politically feasible, are *truly* utopian because they ignore reality and aim only at slapping one more band-aid on the cancer-ravaged corpse of capitalist society. If we are to have any hope of gaining real power over the way we live our lives, of extending our punk ideals outside of our "spare time" and becoming more than wage slaves with unusual hobbies, we must recognize that we live under a system whose function is to sap our vitality and steal our time, and that any political struggle is useless that doesn't aim at resisting the logic of that system, and ultimately at destroying it forever.

LOOTING: A MARTIAN ANALYSIS



SKOLLIWOLL

"Free Machines" 7"

Tucson's favorite punk rock band.

THE LONELY TROJANS

"10 Past 5" 7"

Chicago/Tucson post-punk trio
with Joe Haggerty from Pegboy.
Sounds like Pegboy (but better).
No joke.

Singles are $3.00 each ppd. in US
or both for $5.00 (mention this ad!).
Can/Mex.- $4 ea. or $6 for both ppd.
World- $5 ea. or $7 for both ppd.

Cash, check, mo. (US funds) payable to
Third World Underground
1843 N. Kramer
Tucson, AZ 85716

Third World
Underground

Crawling from their Calgarian crypt
The Forbidden Dimension offer you
20 deep cuts on their debut
full-length release.
Crazy rhythm'n'blood!

CARGO RECORDS
Montreal • San Diego
Chicago • London

FOR MAILORDER CATALOGUE SEND S.A.S.E. TO
CARGO RECORDS 4901-906 Morena Blvd San Diego CA 92117

PUNK LUNCH DISTRIBUTION

All of the stuff below is punk from the Carolinas. You've probably never heard of any of it. Don't let that stop you from checking it out. Note cheap prices. I apologize for my weak descriptions.

AssFactor 4 "Sometimes I Suck" 7" -- 7 songs of quick & melodic stuff spawned from small town southern living. MRR compared this to Heroin; maybe Heroin on caffine and bad TV? On Repercussion Records. $2 PPD.

In/Humanity "Intolerance" 7" -- Mix straightforwards punk with some more discordant hardcore stuff and you'd have these guys. Big booklet included. On Stereonucleosis Records. $2 PPD.

Blownapart Bastards "Requestioning Violence" 7"
6 songs of punk with crusty overtones; maybe if Buzzov-en bred with Nausea and spawned 4 politically aware dirty kids. On Germination records; packaged in a poster sleeve. $2.50 PPD.

AssFactor 4/Rights Reserved "Underwater and Hating It" split 7" -- See above for assfactor 4. Rights Reserved are along the same lines, but slower and more melodic. On Fallen Squirrel Records. $2 PPD.

fanzine deal: 1 issue of Souless Structures #6 w/Los Crudos and a fuckload of articles and 1 issue of Cuz #2 for $1. Two for one, eh? Good?

cash preferred, checks/MO payable to Michael McLellan

BOX 50574 COLUMBIA SC 29250 USA

The Power of Negative Thinking (a book)

by Joe Donohoe

$ 5.00 ppd. OMEGA PUBLICATIONS
# I P.O. Box 104, 2336 Market St.
San Francisco, CA 94114
Eat lunch with God!

the **new** release from

Buy It.

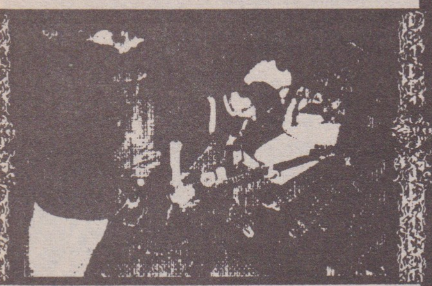
send a $9 money order (ppd) to:
Space Farm PO Box 86574
Portland OR 97206 or
f.m.i. : 503.235-0254

NO ESCAPE

NO ESCAPE - "Just Accept It" 15 Song CD
STRAIN - Heavy As Fuck!! 5 Song CDep
SAIDCHILD - "Crush" 4 Song CDep
RINGWORM- "The Promise" CD
UNDERTOW - "Stalemate" 8 Song CDep
CD = $11/USA $15/For. CDep = $6/USA $8/For

overkill po box 20224 seattle, wash. 98102 usa

BURST OF SILENCE



THICKER THAN BLOOD...

4 SONG DEBUT 7"ep
OUT NOW

COMING IN FEB.

COLD WAR

HARDCORE COMPILATION

FEATURING:
MEAN SEASON,
EVERLAST,
NONE LEFT STANDING,
&
WITHIN A LIE
(w/ members of OUTSPOKEN & MEAN SEASON).

STABILITY

FANZINE ISSUE #4

INTERVIEWS WITH:
SHELTER,
108,
ENGINE,
BURST OF SILENCE,
CURRENT,
&
NONE LEFT STANDING.

T-SHIRTS

BURST OF SILENCE (PHOTO),
BURST OF SILENCE (TRIBAL),
COLD WAR, FAILSAFE,
STABILITY FANZINE, &
STABILITY VEGETARIAN.

FAILSAFE DEMOS-$4.00
STAB. FANZINE #2-3 STILL AVAILABLE

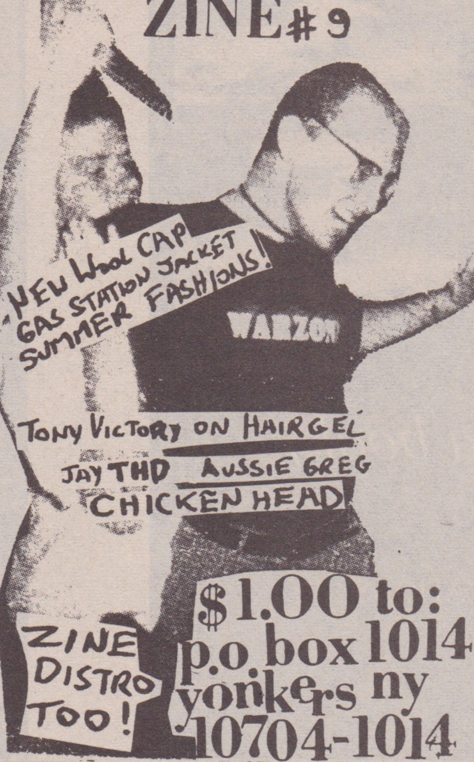
STABILITY
RECORDS / FANZINE
665 PIONEER PASS
VALPARAISO, IN 46383

	US/CAN	WORLD
7"S	$3.50	$4.50
ZINES	$2.50	$3.50
SHIRTS	$9.00	$11.00

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS AND MONEY ORDERS OUT TO IAIN HURSEY NOT STABILITY.

GREEDY bastard

ZINE#9



$1.00 to:
p.o box 1014
yonkers ny
10704-1014

Schleprock

We paid these people good money to say great things, and all the critics agree about the HIDE & SEEK Cd, and the SPRING 7" out on Last Resort. just check it out yourself;
MRR, melodic, kinda NO-FXish kinda SUPERCHUNKish
FLIPSIDE, one of LAs best bands
Dr STRANGE, impresive, melodic this is a must!! get it.
FOSTER CHILD, musical equivelent to jolt cola
A. THOREAUAN, ace hooks &vocals YOUTH BRIGADE sounding
DAN & DAVE PUNK, so punk I cant think of a word punk enough to describe it!!!

GET THE PICTURE!!
now get the records !

UPCOMING STUFF; early '94.
on NEW RED ARCHIVES, split Cd & trax on HARDCORE BREAKOUT II
also on BREAKEVEN POINT MIGRAINE, a 7" ep
NO TOUR THIS SPRING
US/EUROPE SUMMER TOUR
write for more info;
P.O.B. 3246, So Pasadena. Ca. 91030

INSIDE OUT

"Do It Yourself" 7" EP Still Available! 4 song EP by this all-female trio. Excellant Detroit hardcore that lays waste to major label "foxcore" crap. File this one under "butchcore"!
$3.00 ppd. US/$4.00 Canada-Mexico/ $5.00 World Airmail.

Social-Outcast

"Struggle" 2x7" EP Still Available!
A co-release with Mass Media Records, Michigan's spiky-haired heroes debut with six songs of raw, melodic anarcho-hardcore. Comes in a fold-out poster sleeve. $5.00 ppd. US/$6.00 Canada-Mexico/$7.00 World Airmail.

ANGRY RED PLANET

"Little Pigs, Little Pigs" LP!
Classic Detroit punk, first LP from 1987, a must have! $6.00 ppd. US/$7.00 Canada-Mexico/$9.00 World Airmail.

Ding Dong Ditch logo baseball caps:
$6.00 ppd. US/$7.00 elsewhere.

DING DONG DITCH RECORDS!

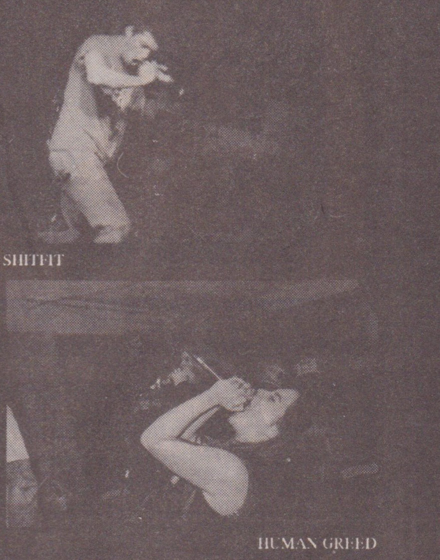
NEW ADDRESS:
Anthony Williamson
PO Box 50772
Kalamazoo,MI 49005-0772

Send well-concealed US cash, or postal money order in US currency only, payable to Anthony Williamson not Ding Dong Ditch. No checks! Send $1.00 cash for catalog and new vinyl stickers(Social Outcast, Inside Out, Vietnam Syndrome, and Ding Dong Ditch designs available).

Out February 1: Vietnam Syndrome 7" EP!

SHITFIT/ HUMAN GREED

18-SONG SPLIT LP - DYSGUSHER VINYL 002



Two vicious hardcore outfits from Montréal:

- The infamous **SHITFIT** tear through five superbly-savage tracks in a brutal Dis/Doom vein, with reptilian vocals you've gotta hear to believe.
- **HUMAN GREED** shatter eardrums with 13 songs of pure brutal whirlwind grind. Ouch!

$7 N. AMERICA / $9 WORLD POSTPAID (Outside Canada pay in US funds.) Send well-concealed cash, or money orders to Noami Freeman. Distributers write!

DYSGUSHER

2 Bloor Street West
Suite 100, Box 477
Toronto, Ontario
M4W 3E2 Canada

OUT SOON: Negative Approach 20-band covers comp with DROPDEAD, Integrity, Rupture, Man Is The Bastard, Sheer Terror & more! Also in '94, MONSTER X and BLOWHARD 7"s.

Brutal, intelligent, fast *hardcore* bands send demos. No flaccid la-di-da shit.

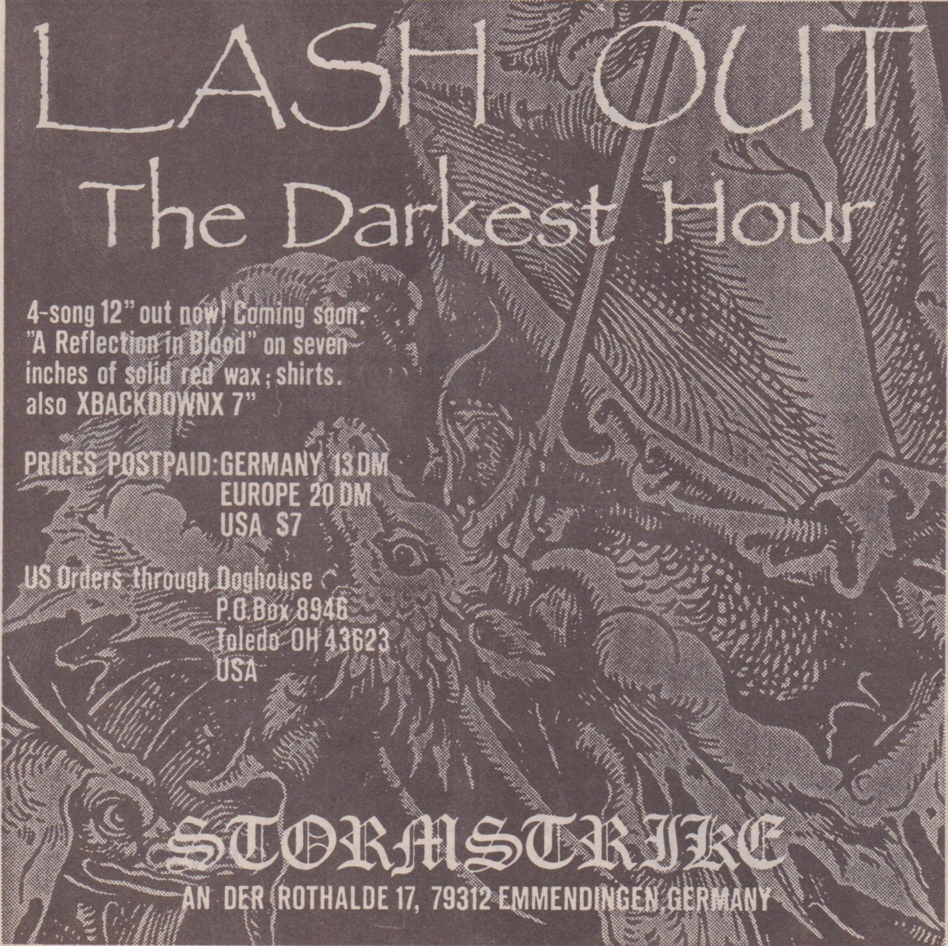
GOOD RIDDANCE

THE HOTTEST SINGLE OF ALL TIME BACK IN PRINT

gomez debut 4 song 7"

ONLY $3 ppd usa $4 else

COMING SOON: Plaid Retina 7", Swanktones 2X7", Gomez/All You Can Eat split 7" and More... p.s. Don't order yet biotch!



DEZERTER
OZONE FRIENDLY

10 years after their first 4 song ep they recorded new versions of old songs with female singer!
Fold out cover contains lyrics' translations and special issue of their zine "Azotox" - anarchy for masses again!
All the usual power included!
Only 2 U.S. $$ + postage (for single copy: 1.50$ surface / 3$ air)

NIKT NIC NIE WIE

NIKT NIC NIE WIE
PO BOX 224
41-900 BYTOM
POLAND
FAX: +48/32/859409

Distributors, traders - get in touch.
We also have: **RESIST** CD, **PISSED** live LP,CD, **SO MUCH HATE** "SEEIN' RED" CD, **DOA** "GREATEST SHITS" CD,LP+EP, **APATIA**, **INKWIZYCJA**, **SKTC** and much more...

PROFANE EXISTENCE

MAILORDER DISTRIBUTION

P.O. BOX 8722 • MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55408 • U.S.A
Tel 612-827-2533 • Fax 612-827-2100

STOCK UPDATE FOR DECEMBER / JANUARY

13 *Hollow* 7"	$3.00
AMEBIX *Power Remains* LP	$8.00
ARMED RELAPSE *Industrial Filth* LP	$10.00
ATAVISTIC *Vanishing Point* LP	$6.00
BAD ATTITUDE #1-5 (radical women's paper)	$2.25
BAD INFLUENCE *Wake Up* 7"	$3.00
BATTALION OF SAINTS *Fighting Boys* 7"	$3.00
BREAKING FREE (adventures of Tin Tin comic book)	$4.55
BRUTALLY FAMILIAR s/t 7"	$3.00
CAN'T DECIDE *Five Seven Nine Eleven* LP	$6.00
CHRONICORE *Crack the Blinds* LP	$7.00
CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE *Political Prisoners* cassette	$4.50
CLASS WAR #61	$2.00
Death For Profit Presents: *Hardcore Invasion* VIDEO w/Chaos Uk, Total Chaos, Dogma Mundista, & Amikus Turrae.	$16.00
DEFORMED CONSCIENCE *Constant Strife* 7"	$3.00
DEPRIVED / RESIST split EP	$3.00
DESTROY! *Burn This Racist System Down* 7"	$3.00
DESTROY! *Burn This...* T-shirt (M, L or XL)	$8.00
DESTROY! *Total Fucking Chaos* T-Shirt (M, L or XL)	$8.00
THE FREE (revolutionary fiction) book	$4.55
G-ANX *Out of Reach* 7"	$3.00
GENERAL FOOLS / SHIT FIT split 7"	$3.50
GODLESS *Who's in Control?* LP	$6.00
HIATUS *From Resignation...* LP / CD	$6.50 / $8.50
INTERNAL AUTONOMY double 7"	$4.50
MANIC DEPRESSION *Rat Trap* CD	$6.50
MEATFLY s/t LP	$6.00
MEDICINE MAN *Cead Mile Failte* 7"	$3.00
MISERY *Your Leaders Were Lying!* 7"	$3.50
MOB ACTION *Back to the Streets* 7"	$3.00
MORAL SUCKLING *Reach* T-shirt (M, L or XL)	$8.00
NAKED AGGRESSION *Bitter Youth* LP / CD	$6.50 / $8.00
NATURAL CAUSE *Mess* 7"	$3.00
NEGATIVE STANCE *Spectators of Decadence* 7"	$3.00
NOISE FEST#4 zine w/ Misery, Drop Dead, Embittered, 121 Bookshop, &more!	$1.50
ONE BY ONE *Fight* 7"	$3.00
OUT OF REACH *Problems w/ Democ...*7"	$3.00
PIST (The) *Destroy Society* 7"	$3.00
POLL TAX REBELLION book	$5.65
POLL TAX RIOT book	$4.15
PROFANE EXISTENCE #21 !!!	$2.00
PROFANE EXISTENCE *Making..* T-shirt (M, L or XL)	$6.00
RAT PATROL *Not A Youth Cult* LP / CD	$7.00 / $10.00
READ IT #7 zine (No Means No, Corpus Vile..)	$1.15
RIOT #6 zine (Anti-Cimex, Doom, CFDL)	$1.60
SARCASM *Lowest Form of Wit* 7"	$3.00
SKTC *Prochodnia* LP	$6.00
SMUT *Wall of Hate* 7"	$3.00
SOFA HEAD *More..* LP	$7.00
SPAZZ s/t 7"	$3.00
SPITBOY "Spitwoman" patch	$0.50
SPORK s/t 7"	$3.00
STILL LIFE s/t 7"	$3.00
UNFINISHED BUSINESS Politics of Class War book	$6.10
UNION *Anaesthetized* 7"	$3.50
UNTIL ALL ARE FREE Pamphlet	$1.55
V/A *Chicago HC* (Los Crudos, Mob Action..) 7"	$3.00
V/A *Think Globally..* (Anarcrust, Chronic Disease..) 2 x 7"	$5.00
V/A *War Comp.* (Warning, Jesus Crust, Rorschach..) CD	$7.50
WARNING *Protest and Still They Die* 7"	$3.00
WHAT IS ANARCHISM? book	$3.50
WORD SALAD *Punk in Drublic* 7"	$3.00
ZYGOTE *89-91 Demos* / Live LP	$8.00
ZYGOTE T-shirt (M, L, XL)	$8.00

All Prices include postage in the U.S. Canada, Mexico and C. America add 10%; Europe and S. America add 20%; Asia and Pacific Basin add 40%; Surface world-wide add 15%. Send a stamp for a catalog (2 IRC's or $1 overseas).

CHRIST IS DEAD! NOW STOP WHINING & BUY THESE:

BIG SNIFF

Mint 8: *We're Only In It For The $* 7"
Four young suburban lads who who ~~want~~ need to get laid.

EVERGLADE

Mint 9: *Ten Seconds Flat* 7"
3 angry gentlemen from Florida who want to kick your fuckin' ass!

MINT 10: RAG, *JUNK* 7" — 4 GIRLS GOIN' WITH THE "FLOW."

CALL OR WRITE FOR A FREE MINTTONE HOLIDAY CATALOG, FILLED WITH OTHER GREAT RELEASES FROM SITUATED CHAOS, SCROG, THE THING & MORE!

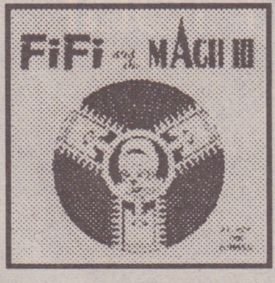
Only three bucks each, postage paid!
Add $1 overseas. Call or write to:
MintTone Records, 84-29 153rd Avenue, #LCD
Howard Beach, New York 11414, Tel. # (718) 848-7398

MINTTONE

REAL ROCK'N ROLL ONLY

1+2 RECORDS FROM JAPAN

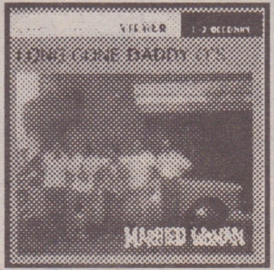
COOL NEW SHITS FROM 1+2. 謹賀新年 1994



FIFI & THE MACH 3
ATTCK THE ZOMBIES CD
New Japanese Pop Punk Kings. Super Catchy & Powerful. Feat. Cool Girl Vocal.

GREY SPIKES
SEX & HATE CD
LA's Hard Punk Rawk in style of Lazy Cowgirls / Jeff Dahl Tradtion. Killer!

DOG
AMERICAN DREAM CD
Cool 3 Chord Rock'n Roll. Screaming Vocal & Blasting Guitars. Totally Insane.



LONG GONE DADDY O'S/MARRIED WOMAN 7"
Japanese trashy Rockin' combo. Chess Blues meet A-Bones?

FORCECOMING RELEASE ON JAN 1994
CAMPUS TRAMPS / DEBUT CD、GARGOYLES/NEW CD、THE REMAINS/DEBUT CD、GAMMA MEN/NEW EP and more

DISTRIBUTED & MAILORDERED WORLDWIDE BY **GET HIP INC.**
FAX 412-231-4777

1+2 RECORDS
601 GLORIA HATUHO, 7-6-5 NISHISHINJUKU, SHINJUKU-KU, TOKYO 160 JAPAN

VANDAL CHILDREN RECORDS
P.O. BOX 260805
HARTFORD, CT 06126-0805

OUT SOON:

MORAL CRUX 11 song CD

BLANKS 77/FORKLIFT split 7"

3-WAY CUM

"Battle of Opinions" 7"
-Raging HC from Sweden, 8 tracks of intense jaring thrash.
$3/$4

DAMNABLE EXCITE ZOMBIES/ TOXIC NOISE

"Kick Out The Real Pain" 7"
-2 of Japan's powerhouses team up and provide a thorough butt kicking. $4/$5

Also available on MCR Japan & Sound Pollution:

COLD WORLD "So Far So Fast" CD $9/$10
COLD WORLD "Pretentious Assholes" 7" $3/$4
G-ANX "Flashbacks" CD $9/$10
V/A "Yokohama City HC" 7" (w/Raise Cain, Toxic Noise, Violent Pain, Disgusting Void) $4/$5
DISCLOSE INSANE YOUTH 7" $4/$5
HIATUS "From Resignation..." LP $7/$9
HIATUS "From Resignation..." CD $9/$10
ASSUCK "Blindspot" 7" $3/$4
V/a "Niigata City HC" 7" (w/Hakuchi, Disarm, Frequent, Rustic Top Dog) $4/$5
+ lots of other stuff, send a sase or irc for complete list of available releases.

*1st price for U.S.,
*2nd price for World.
*No checks! U.S. $ only.

SOUND POLLUTION
P.O.BOX 17742
COVINGTON, KY.
41017 USA

Upcoming stuff: No Violence "Social Justice" 7", Assuck "Anticapital/Blindspot/+3" CD, + stuff from Destroy, Hellnation, & more.

EBULLITION MAILORDER

EBULLITION RECORDS
PO BOX 680
GOLETA, CA 93116 • USA

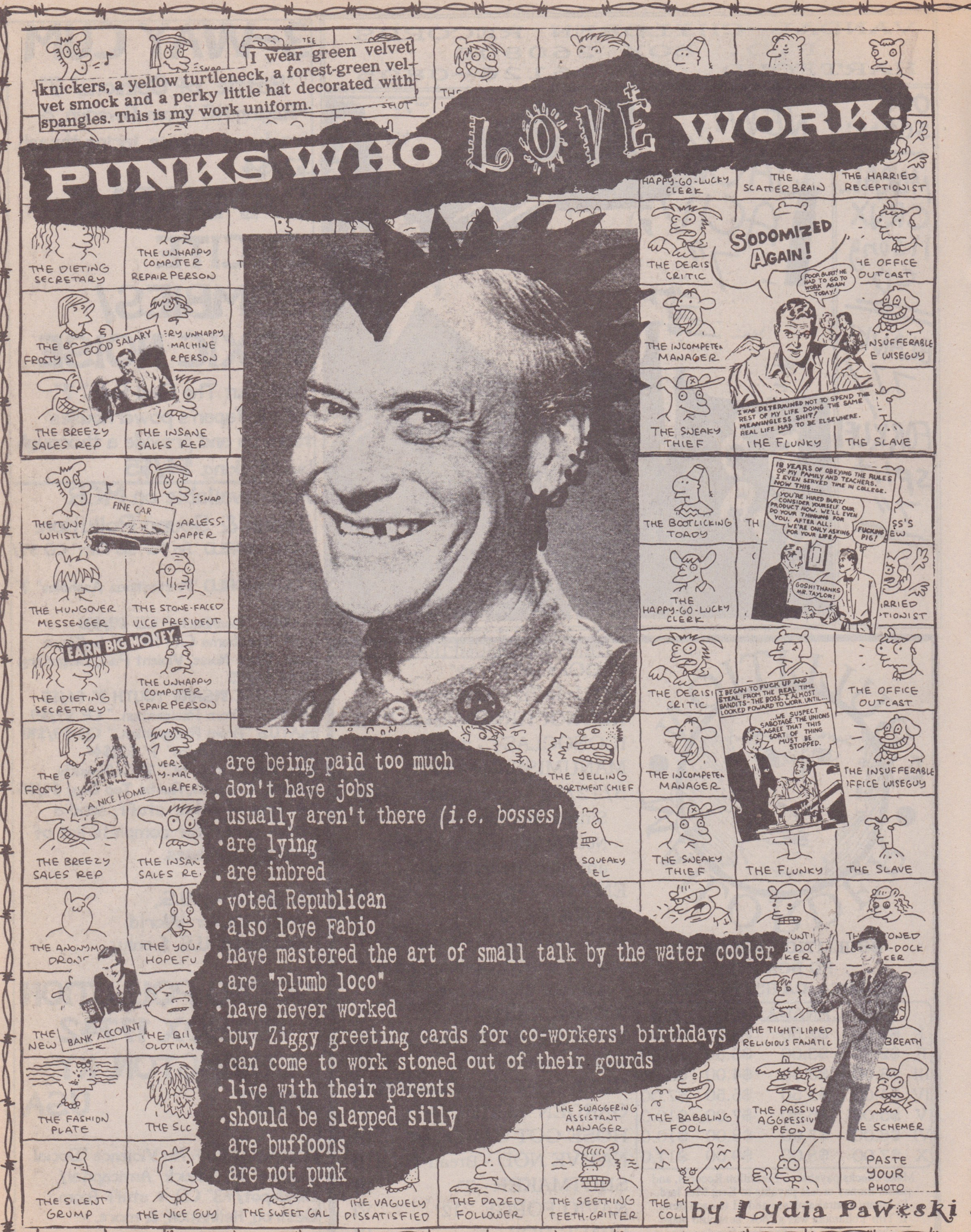
	USA	CANADA	SEA	AIR
I	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00
II	$2.50	$3.00	$3.50	$4.50
III	$3.00	$3.50	$4.00	$5.00
IV	$4.00	$5.50	$5.50	$7.00
V	$5.00	$6.50	$7.00	$10.0
VI	$6.00	$7.00	$8.00	$10.0
X	$7.00	$8.00	$9.00	$11.0

Make checks payable to Ebullition Records, and postal money orders payable to Kent McClard. In Japan/Australia please add $1 to each item. If Tim Yohannan was a cook, he would make mashed potatoes day after day after day after...

ITEMS OF CONSUMPTION	PRICE
FLOODGATE - 12"	VI
STILL LIFE - double LP	X
ECONOCHRIST-Skewed 7"	II
ICONOCLAST - 2nd 7"	II
MANUMISSION - 1st 7"	II
3/12/93 - comp 7" with Sinker, Manumission, Not For The Lack Of Trying, and John Henry West...	II
END OF THE LINE - 12"	V
SPITBOY - 12"	V
GIVE ME BACK - comp LP w/Downcast, Spitboy, Born Against, Struggle, etc...	V
ICONOCLAST - 1st 7"	II
MANUMISSION -Tremor 7"	III
GLUE - Gravel LP	VI
RORSCHACH-protestant lp	VI
GARDEN VARIETY - LP	VI
HOSE GOT CABLE - 7"	III
NATIVE NOD - Bread 7"	III
SHOTMAKER - 7"	III
NAVIO FORGE - 12"	VI
SPACE BOY - 7"	III

I wear green velvet knickers, a yellow turtleneck, a forest-green velvet smock and a perky little hat decorated with spangles. This is my work uniform.

PUNKS WHO LOVE WORK:



- are being paid too much
- don't have jobs
- usually aren't there *(i.e. bosses)*
- are lying
- are inbred
- voted Republican
- also love Fabio
- have mastered the art of small talk by the water cooler
- are "plumb loco"
- have never worked
- buy Ziggy greeting cards for co-workers' birthdays
- can come to work stoned out of their gourds
- live with their parents
- should be slapped silly
- are buffoons
- are not punk

by Lydia Pawski &

I have an appointment next Wednesday at noon. I am a 33-year-old man applying for a job as an elf.

PUNKS WHO HATE WORK:

Earn Big Money

- are reading this right now
- are allergic to donuts & coffee
- have to laugh courteously at co-workers lame jokes
- are in MDC
- don't know how to creatively waste time
- love to receive S.S.I.
- don't have access to the copy machine
- buy Maalox in 6-packs
- make long distance calls hourly
- spend the day fantasizing about sex with co-workers
- have to punch a time clock
- are required to dress "normally"
- are required to use deodorant
- think a cardboard box wouldn't really be *that* bad of a place to live
- move the clock forward when no one is looking
- entertain thoughts of bringing in firearms

& Chris Dodge

job (job) n. 1. An action that needs to be done; task.

THE FACT THAT MOST OF THE PEOPLE YOU READ ABOUT IN THESE PAGES SPEND FAR MORE TIME DOING SOMETHING TOTALLY ALIEN FROM WHAT YOU WOULD KNOW THEM SEEMED SUBJECT MATTER WORTHY OF AN INTERVIEW. "WHAT IS YOUR DAY JOB?" NOT ONLY LENDS ITSELF -- AT TIMES -- TO CATHARTIC FITS BUT ALSO LETS US MRR READERS GET TO KNOW PEOPLE FROM THE SCENE IN A WAY THAT'S DIFFERENT (MORE PERSONAL?) THAN OFFERED BY THE STANDARD, "CAN YOU LIST YER INFLUENCES, PLEASE?" MOST OF US ARE WORKERS, AND A LOT OF US REALLY START THE DAY AFTER WE CLOCK OUT AROUND FIVE.

REMEMBER, IT'S 'TIL THE DAY YOU DIE, MAN...

JIM AND DEBBIE GOAD
ZINE EDITORS (ANSWER ME!)
JIM: TYPESETTER / DEBBIE: DATA ENTRY

MRR: I hear that Jim has a really great day job. I even read in a zine somewhere something to the effect of 'Why doesn't he lighten up a bit, take some of that cash he's earning and take his wife out to a nice dinner.' Is that true?

DG: I don't have a good day-job. I mean, fuck, I went to college for four years and I'm making what people without high school diplomas are making. I'm making twenty grand.

MRR: Where do you work?

JG: I work as type-setter in Century City, type setting business cards and resumes and shit for just increadibly rich people. They're really stupid.

DG: Well, one of the things I was gonna say is that you lose forty hours of your life every week at work. You're inside when you could be outside, you could be learning something or traveling but instead you have to be subservient, and I happen to do data-entry for a child abuse hotline and entering phone numbers and addresses every day is not very creative, but I would rather stare at the computer screen than be with my fellow employees.

JG: We don't even own a computer, so I don't know about all this money we're supposedly making.

DG: Our computer broke. We live in a rat infested, roach infested apartment so I don't know what they're talking about either.

JG: Ask that person what they fucking do. That's been a common thing 'cause the fucking magazine looks so good.

MRR: A lot of rumors circulate about you two along those lines, like terrorizing Ben Is Dead.

DG: Oh, that's correct.

JG: True. We left messages on their answering machine. We threw down the gauntlet of class. Basically, the gist of their review was that its 'expensively printed, it's like the L.A. Weekly,' I don't know if you've ever seen that, but that's an incredible insult. All this shit like we're not streetwise, and we've worked every fucking day of our adult lives, and those little bitches are getting trust funds to put their magazine out. Doesn't that sound kind of hypocritical.

DG: They never confronted us face to face. They don't know us, so they can say things and spread rumors.

JG: They're rich kids, that's what pisses me off. Most people who act like they're poor are rich kids, no one who truly is would want to.

DG: Everything we do is sincere and from the heart, and not our parents trust funds.

JG: We take home, after taxes, maybe twenty-seven grand a year, almost eight thousand goes to rent. Three to four thousand to repair the car, food, gas, and the rest goes to print the magazine.

MRR: How does Answer Me! fit into being working class?

JG: It's probably the only thing that keeps us from completely going off. It's really frustrating realizing that your boss makes twenty times your money and has about half your IQ.

MRR: Would you say that you hate your job?

JG: Sure, without a doubt. This isn't what I busted my ass in college to be doing. I don't have the temperment to write for the L.A. Times, Time Magazine, or TV Guide.

MRR: Does this discontent influence Answer Me!, does it inspire you?

JG: I'd say some of the frustration, a lot of the anger you just heard (laughter), that somebody is fucking living off their parents, one of which is a Fox executive's money, would even accuse us of being rich kids. That kind of fuels our anger.

DG: We get up every morning at seven a.m. What time do they get up? We work 'till five p.m., get home and work on the mag or do research. There's always something to do, you know, chores.

JG: There's so much lame shit it keeps me going, and then there's always revenge. People who criticize us don't know how they fuel us.

MRR: What's your boss like?

DG: Jimmy has the worst boss in history.

JG: (Laughter) He's just a really stupid guy. He comes in and screams at everybody. He really does nothing to further the business, he just rags on people. The guy who's the manager -- he humiliates people left and right. With over five years being there, I've seen that guy go from being one of the nicest guys in the world to just being on the verge of going on top of a rooftop and killing a bunch of people with an assault rifle. He's just completely demoralized the guy The boss does that to everyone.

MRR: How do you deal with that type of environment?

JG: Doing the mag is what we want to do — getting our rage out in print, somehow distancing ourselves from the negative feelings which always seem to be a part of us.

DG: The dayjobs pay the rent. You know, we get health insurance but we still lose forty hours of our life being there each week.

JG: When I got out of college, I didn't think I'd have to deal with any of this. It's pretty demoralizing, because I put everything into incredible grades, and I just busted my ass for the first five years paying off the student loan.

MRR: How do your present situations compare to past things you've done, what are the worst things you've done?

JG: Driving a cab in Philadelphia for twelve hours, coming back and netting about five bucks is probably the worst thing I've done, 'cause they'd make you take a lease on the cab, for like forty five bucks and

2. A regular activity performed in exchange for payment.

you'd have to pay gas and all this other stuff. That's less than fifty cents an hour.

DG: I just thought of something. I had this awful, horrible job at a law firm back in New York, and I went in and nobody talked to me, and I was working with people I'd never hang out with in real life, and it was just me against all these people. You know, in offices people always talk about each other — stab each other in the back, so I kept to myself and they thought I was a witch.

JG: Tell him about that guy who touched your tits.

DG: It was just really tense. They would have parties and everybody would get a piece of birthday cake and I wouldn't get a piece of cake and I was just completely ostracized, and it helps the writing. And the first job I had, I worked in New York at a satin sheet and pillow case company, and it was a middle aged Jewish man who told me he hired me because I had the nicest tits, and one afternoon, it was like a one girl office when he was around, he tried to grab my tits, so what I did is I ripped him off for some money, and I quit, and it was like I had already found a new job by the time he realized I had ripped him off for a couple of hundred bucks. So I did have revenge on him. I didn't file. This was before all the sexual harrasment stuff, but I did steal a couple hundred bucks, and in 1975 that was a good amount of money.

JG: I think the most demoralizing thing that happend to me at this job happened today. This woman brought in this job where I had to typeset all these coupons for all these businesses in Century City, and it was the most disorganized, incoherent piece of shit I've ever seen, with no instructions. It was impossible to desipher anything. And then she came into the little cubby-hole where I work and said, 'Oh, you have a terrible job.' I said 'yeah,' and she said 'better you than me.'

DG: What a cunt!

JG: You could tell she had led a spoiled life as a rich woman.

DG: 'Better you than me.' That sums it all up.

JG: Yeah, walking around Century City, not in dress clothes and having everybody look at you like a peasant is pretty rough — Having them look down at you when you know you're better than them. It's an us against them mentality. Whether you really have to work to put food on the table or not completely determines your character.

MRR: Do you think the job situation in this country is getting worse, take NAFTA for instance?

JG: Workers seem to be getting a worse and worse deal. Maybe when NAFTA comes we'll look back at these days with fondness. Maybe everything will go south of the boarder. We'll be completely fucked. I don't know, if I was an employer, I'd go south of the boarder to save myself some money.

MRR: So you'd be a prick as well if you were the boss?

JG: I'd be a complete fucking tyrant. I mean, I have high standards for myself, in my personal work and that extends to everyone else around me. If it was my money behind it I'd just be a complete jerk-off. I'd probably try to hire really good people — people you could tell were intelligent, and try to get the best benefits possible. I would expect high performance out of them.

MRR: Remembering how you're treated now, wouldn't you try to conduct your business with some sort of ethics, or do you see yourself turning into the boss that you hate?

JG: Definitely not the guy I hate right now, because he's just a dope. He creates extra work by being stupid. When the type setting stuff comes in, a lot of the time the shit doesn't have intructions, or how big they want it, and I have to go back and forth like twenty times, which drives me crazy. He's just so incompetent that he triples or quadruples my work. I'd be more like a boss I had a couple of years ago, this German who was this brilliant guy, and payed well and had good benefits, but you had to be occupied every minute you were there. I'd be like teachers people hate because they give bad grades. My workers would probably say that I'm a prick but it would be for different reasons.

DG: I'd like to be in charge of hiring, because the people that they hire, it's just unbelievable. They're always illiterate. I can usually tell when I meet somebody if they're going to be sincere, a good worker, you know. They always hire the wrong people. Like I said, you're stuck with a bunch of people that you would never hang out with. They all usually have their own private neurosis.

JG: I'd say workers probably have a better time in Europe because they're generally more intelligent than Americans or something, maybe more productive, so they get six week vacations, the French a month. Maybe they got us all by the balls over here, we just don't produce, it's hard to tell. Americans are getting willfully more and more stupid.

DG: I work for psychologists now, and being that they're usually suckers for a sob story, I find that a lot of the workers are saying that they have health problems. In the past, some of the workers have filed fraudulent workers comp forms.

JG: It seems that when they do have benefits, people take advantage of them.

DG: They have pretty good benefits at my place now and people do take advantage and file false claims. It's so ridiculous how much they take advantage.

MRR: I take it that you're not scammers. Do those types of people bother you?

JG: People throw themselves down the stairs.

DG: Yeah, that's happened!

JG: Their necks were broken and shit, stuff like that. Given the opportunity to sue ...

DG: It's really a crime what goes on. I try to stay out of it all.

JG: I can see it from the boss' or the worker's point of view. I just don't like stupid people, and the boss I have right now is a real dope. I've had intelligent bosses in the past and everything went smoothly, you explain a problem to them, they'll listen, and try to take care of it. This guy is, just, I don't know, he's like a coke freak.

DG: Jimmy has the worst boss —

JG: He's really plastic and inhuman. There's nothing human about the guy.

DG: The boss I had before this boss — I have a good boss now — but the boss before this woman would hire all his friends, he'd hire all his ex-lovers, he's gay. He'd time everybody, put rules when you could go to the bathroom. He used to steal money from the support groups that he ran and he was really evil, and now I heard that he has AIDS. He was such a prick to all the employees, but now I feel that there was some kind of justification —

JG: What was that thing he would do, say 'don't go to the bathroom?'

DG: Don't drink so much water so you don't go to the bathroom.

JG: And this is while his ex-lover can walk out whenever he wants.

DG: Three o'clock. And his ex-lover used to make all the mistakes in the computer and they used to say that I did it and you know, people would believe him. Meanwhile, I was the best worker there. Now the boss I have realizes this. I can't say anything bad about her, but I've had really crappy bosses in the past. I personally think that in these intolerable work situations the best thing you can do is try to get over on them, like using their zerox machine to copy your personal stuff, make long distance phone calls, steal office supplies.

MRR: Twenty dollars worth of stamps, for instance.

JG: The only thing that keeps me there is that they have the type setting machine and the stat camera, so I can do the magazine.

MRR: So Answer Me! is done at your day job?

JG: Yeah, I do it on the machine there. With the last issue I go to work in the morning and part of the afternoon and then work on the magazine. There was one time -- it was nine a.m. to six a.m. -- I just kept going. It's an old machine, and from what I know about desk-top, it's a lot harder and slower.

MRR: Do you do anything else to get even with your boss?

JG: Spread rumors that he's a coke fiend. I've had jobs where people have respected their so-called superiors, but everybody just talks about what a dick he is, and why his common-law wife doesn't get rid of him, because he's always flirting with chicks who come in — the secretarial types, and he supposedly fucked a few of them in the office (laughter). That's pretty funny. I'm probably going to be banished into even a tinier space 'cause he wants this giant fucking office for himself so he can comb his hair and talk to chicks on the phone. He wants to get a giant oval desk, like the president, and I want to go and take a nice, long shit lengthwise on that desk.

MRR: Any parting thoughts?

JG: I can envision in fifteen or twenty years everything being like a giant Sanford and Son spread, where people are just selling used junk. There's not a hell of a lot going on in terms of full time employment in this country. Part time jobs, and temp jobs, all that

3. A specific piece of work to be done for a set fee.

shit's going to blossom.

BETH
BASS PLAYER (COCKPIT, THE LOUDMOUTHS)
UKULELE, VOCALS (PINEAPPLE PRINCESS)
GRAPHIC DESIGNER

B: So why did you decide to ask me for the interview?

MRR: OK, you're a good interview, turning it around and all, I think it was because you're at practically every show I go to, and I have no idea who you are or what you do.

B: True, which brings up a funny thing. I used to hang out at Chameleon every weekend, and I'm a big drinker — I'll admit that, and the door-guy, who I later became friends with after six months of going there every weekend, thought I was the total drunk fucking slob — slacker. He thought I had absolutely no life. And when he found out that I had a job, not nine to five, but that I had a pseudo-career sort of a job, and that I was serious and had a college degree, he was totally shocked. It kind of made me laugh, and later it kind of made me kind of sad, like I have a double identity.

MRR: So what do you do?

B: Oh, you don't know what it is?

MRR: No, you still haven't told me.

B: I'm a graphic designer at The San Francisco Bay Guardian, the newspaper.

MRR: Hey, that's actually something I'm interested in. Are you an illustrator, or do you use software programs?

B: I use mostly Quark XPpress. I know a little bit of Illustrator and Photoshop, but mostly I design the ads for the paper. I make ads, but I also get to pour editorial and promotional materials. That's the fun stuff, like, I've been doing ads for so many years that it's kind of boring now, but computer-wise, I'm learning stuff every day, and still have a lot to learn. It's still kind of a learning ground for me.

MRR: Is this something you just walked into, or did you have experience already?

B: Maybe I should backtrack a little. I worked at the Santa Barbara Independent for a year and a half, and then I moved here. So I already had newspaper experience when I got this job, but I actually learned how to do this sort of thing interning. I interned once a week for like four hours in Santa Barbara, and it turned into a full time position. I was in the right place at the right time, and I got lucky. Basically, I see it as I got paid to learn what I really wanted to do, because I have a degree in psychology —

MRR: So you had no marketable job skills —

B: Well, is psychology a marketable job skill!?

MRR: (Laughter.)

B: I could have gone into social work and that kind of stuff, but through a lot of volunteer work and internships when I was in college — I did crisis hotline for a year and I worked at a couple different runaway shelters -- well, one runaway shelter and a group home for delinquent kids. They were either just out or about to go into mental institutes or juvy hall -- so it was this total trial period for me. I only lasted a couple weeks and it was very disallusioning to me. I found their whole idea of 're-socialization' kind of disgusting. I just decided it wasn't really for me, and especially doing crisis hotline, man, that just made me realize how people are really fucked-up out there and the world's really a mess. I don't know, I think everyday life is just as intense. I don't need that extra weight on my shoulders.

MRR: What made you switch, why the newspaper business?

B: Well, for six years in college I was really involved in radio, that was like in Davis, San Luis Obispo, and Santa Barbara. I was on the radio for six years, and during my last year I actually ended up working on the program guide which comes out once a quarter, with band interviews and stuff that's going on at the station. And that was when I first started learning computers, Pagemaker and stuff, and I was up one night really late, I mean, I was up until three in the morning pasting this thing up, and I was having so much fun I forgot what time it was, and I thought, 'Oh my god, I've found my calling, this is what I should have been doing.' And when I was eighteen and nineteen I did a fanzine called *Wake Up*, and that was really fun, and it just reminded me of doing my zine, like six years after I did my zine. So, I had just graduated, and I called up the newspaper, The Independent, which is like the Guardian or the Weekly here, and I said that I had no skills at all but I wanted to learn, and they said come on down every Tuesday for four hours or whatever and I learned just total, basic paste-up skills — all that kind of stuff. I did that for like four months and then moved into the computer room, and started learning computer stuff, and at the time, it was like Christmas, which is really busy for the papers, and somebody got fired, and I was just there and I already knew everybody and I was kinda in the groove, so I got hired. I look at it like I got paid to learn, 'cause I was getting a pretty shitty wage at the time, but I was getting into computer graphics. I totally recommend internships for anyone who's looking at any kind of job, especially with me with the psychology stuff. It made me realize a lot of stuff about what I thought I wanted to do, and it wasn't exactly like I thought it was when I did it.

MRR: What's it like at a weekly, what do you do throughout the course of a week?

B: For us, Monday and Tuesdays are deadlines, which means that the paper gets shipped out to be printed. So Monday, especially, is a major stress load. You have to work really fast and there's a lot to get done and all the pages have to go out. And the rest of the week is doing all the ads, pouring editorial, kind of slowly getting it together, you know, until Monday when the crunch period comes. That's the main stress load of the day.

MRR: So you do ads mostly?

B: Yeah, and then we have these suppliments that come out with the paper, like Health and Fitness, Fashion, Music, or whatever and I'm pretty stoked because I got to do the music one, which is every couple of months and I liked designing that one. That one's a little bit on the funkier side, which is what I like to do. I like to cut lose and have a little bit more leeway with what I want to do, because a lot of the stuff I work on is relatively conservative, compared to what I'd rather be doing.

MRR: Sometimes I get really irritated with the Guardian because their writers get everything all wrong, especially those 'alternative' music columnists. Do you try to distance yourself from that?

B: Well, it's hard, because I personally really like working for the Guardian, because it has a really liberal, political point of view, which some people would disagree with as they get too into their own little political world, but
I feel good going to work. If I worked at a fashion magazine or something I wouldn't feel that good about it.

MRR: I would think that, about music at least, that you would take offense to some of the crap that they send to press.

B: Well, I wrote show reviews, record reviews and band interviews for the college paper. When I worked at the Independent, the paper in Santa Barbara, I had my own column every month, just on the whole 'alternative' music scene or whatever; and it was really fun, and pretty much any band would come through Santa Barbara, which is pretty dead compared to San Francisco, lets say Devo, or Sonic Youth, or No Means No or Fugazi came, I would get to write on it

4. A position in which one is employed.

because I was the main person at the paper who knew about that kind of music. Whereas here, it's a lot more competitive, a lot more people that are hip, and know what's going on, you know, and so my writing thing has kind of taken a back seat. Although I do write book reviews and stuff under the pen name Ramona.

MRR: Do you feel like you have a split existence, being in a scene that criticizes the paper you work for?

B: I myself had a personal experience with that, because I wrote the story on Bikini Kill. This guy was gonna cover it, and I was like 'no way,' because I thought a woman should really write it, from a woman's perspective. He really wanted me to focus on Riot Grrrl, and I thought I could call them and talk with them all, but they were on the road. Anyway, they never called me back, so I called this woman, Allison, who's in Bratmobile, and she told me that basically Bikini Kill was sick of being associated with Riot Grrl, always being tied together in the press and just sick of the press in general, especially mainstream press, and basically they didn't want anything written on them at all and that it would piss them off. Anyway, the stories supposed to come out in two days, and I wrote it and I tried to take a very positive perspective, I was really pro Bikini Kill. Anyway, the Kommotion show sold out and it was kind of a bad scene, and some shit went down and I felt like, through what people said to me, I was inadvertently blamed for it. Because of the article, it got press, and more people knew about it. It kind of left a bad taste in my mouth, and it made me think about the whole thing, and it made me think about punk rock and its motives, and I thought, 'God, maybe it doesn't belong in the mainstream press.'

MRR: It's weird to hear that you actually have a 'real' sort of job, because you have this crazy hair —

B: Well not only my hair, I'm getting this huge sleave tattooed on my arm, and it's kinda cool, I mean, I can go to work and kick off my shoes and wear whatever I want, my cut-offs and some t-shirt and just kind of hang out and do my job. Everyone I work with is kind of eclectic in my department. It's really great because the newspapers funny, like you have the advertising department which are the suit and tie people, kinda pseudo yuppies, and the people in my department are just all these freaks, and the editorial department is pretty much like that too.

MRR: Where's this leading, are you going to stick with it and someday become an Art Director?

B: Yeah, maybe eventually. I'm not really sure. Where I am now, like I said, I'm still really learning Illustrator and Photoshop and it could be the springboard to whatever, but I'm thinking in the Fall — I've been looking into U.C. Berkeley extention — they have a graphic design program and I've never taken any official, serious, design classes, so I'm thinking that maybe I'll go back to school and take some of those. I'm kind of at this point where sooner or later things are going to stagnate.

MRR: What about doing music full time, do you ever think of that?

B: I don't know. It's really hard. I'm in three bands right now and that's sort of my hobby, and that in itself is another thing. I'm not doing it to become a rock star. It's totally just for fun, and its a total independent level type thing for me, and that's sort of my social life and that takes a lot of time. I mean, having three bands is like having another job, basically. Just playing shows, and we just also took off for two weeks to go on this little miny tour, and that stuff takes time and energy, and I see it that as long as I can support my alter-ego, my other life, then that's totally cool.

MRR: Is there anything else you'd like to add?

B: Oh, I'm also allowed to freelance design work, which means I have a couple clients I've met who pay me thirty five bucks an hour to do whatever, like making Christmas cards. Some of its kind of boring but I can at least make some extra cash that way. The other thing about my job that I really, really like, is that I don't punch the timecard. My hours are not majorly flexible, but slightly flexible, where I can come in anywhere from, say, eight o'clock to noon, and just work my eight hours, and as long as I do my job, then they don't care what time I come in. Which is kind of scary because sometimes I end up going out a lot, going to see bands like four nights a week, then rolling out of bed at eleven and then going to work. It totally perpetuates the slacker lifestyle. It's really nice.

JOHN MCDONALD
SINGER (THE COUNT BACKWARDS)
BIKE MESSENGER

MRR: My ex-girlfriend told me that you'd deliver packages to her office, that you're a bike messenger.

JM: Yeah.

MRR: So what would you do throughout the course of a typical day?

JM: Ahm, I usually get up around like seven-thirty, make some breakfast, maybe take a shower or something — get downtown around eight o'clock for my first pick up and take it from there — You wait around 'till they beep you, then, just rack up as many deliveries as you can. You know, hopefully you don't stand-by that much, and hopefully you'll make a lot of money. That's about it.

MRR: Do you get paid hourly or by the delivery?

JM: Yeah, we're paid on commission, like, we're an underground company so our tags are really low, because they're trying to compete with the bigger companies, but he pays us pretty high commission, which is like seventy-five percent, compared to other companies that get paid fifty percent. It's all like untaxed and stuff — some sort of weird tax dodge he does — we have to file our own taxes or don't file them. Most bike messengers don't file taxes because they can't afford to pay at the end, 'caue the employers do some scam where they call you an independent contractor and don't take any taxes out of your check, so by the end of the year you may owe thousands of dollars. Most bike messengers are being chased by the I.R.S.

MRR: How much are these guys pulling down?

JM: Most people make around two-fifty a week, I guess. That would be like an average salary.

MRR: Before talking with you, the only thing I knew about messengers was that Kevin Bacon movie, Quicksilver. Is that at all accurate? Did you see it?

JM: No, I heard about it. Was it done in the City?

MRR: I think it was New York.

JM: New York. Yeah, New York is a whole different scene.

MRR: How's it different?

JM: They all ride different bikes, it's really flat. They ride these bikes called *fixed gear*, and their bikes don't have any breaks at all. So with a fixed gear, you peddle backward and that slows you down. The only way they can stop is to peddle backwards and bunny-hop, and that stops the wheel, so a lot of time they pace themselves behind a car, and bump up against their bumpers and stuff, but, there are some people coming over from New York, and they think they're going to ride their fixed gear around and (laughter) it just doesn't work in this city, you need breaks. It's really competitive there. Like they do over like fifty tags a day, where people here do like twenty-five tags. I heard they make a lot more money, and it's really a lot more fast paced. It's not as relaxed, like a lot of people are really in good shape. They're just way more on the go. I think we're more partiers here. They've got a deal with the snow, too.

MRR: You mean it's seasonal?

JM: I mean, it's year round — I've never done it in the snow, its never snowed here. I talked to one guy I ride with, he was a messenger in D.C., and he was saying it was pretty much a drag, but just something you have to deal with. You just go real slow.

MRR: What's the main difference between being a bike messenger and some of the past jobs you've had, I guess I mean straighter jobs?

JM: It's definitely a lot more dangerous, and exciting, and you're sort

5. A specified duty or responsibility.

of your own boss. The only contact you have with any sort of authority is either over a radio or like, in my case, I don't even have a radio, so I can do whatever I want basically. There's no one watching over your back. If you want to you can turn your beeper off, you know. They wouldn't know where you were. Then you wouldn't have to work at all. That's probably the main difference.

MRR: Turning off your beeper would be like turning off your paycheck, though.

JM: Exactly. It's like you really don't want to do that. Pretty much you're on your own. There's no one watching over your shoulder.

MRR: Is having that type of responsibility important to you?

JM: I don't know. I'm kind of my own boss in a way. Like they say, I'm an independent contractor — which isn't really true 'cause that's just a tax dodge — but there is a lot more freedom.

MRR: What are the other messengers like?

JM: A lot of the people have been doing it for a long time. Like they say when they first started that they didn't think they'd still be doing it ten years later. It was just something that was going to get them by, for the time being, like, a lot of the people are in bands. It's sort of a way to get money because they're not really successful in their other aspirations.

MRR: How long have you been doing this?

JM: This is like my third year.

MRR: Wow! That's longer than I thought.

JM: Yeah, it's sort of like a trap. I've got to pay the rent so I've just got to keep doing it, but somewhere along the line I'm going to have to figure out what I'm going to do. It's sort of a dead end job. You look at people, and they're like forty years old, and they're still peddling bikes. I don't want that to be me.

MRR: What's the most dangerous thing about being a messenger?

JM: Dodging cars. They're not looking out for you at all, and pedestrians cut right in front of you. Probably the most common thing would be people who open their car doors right in front of you; they call it getting 'doored,' and a lot of people get doored because it's like, you're not even expecting it. Usually, you're going really fast and some stupid jerk just opens his door and hits your bike or hits you, and the next thing is you hitting the pavement you know, when you're going really fast (laughter). That's really scary. Like, when you ride by, you see a door fling out, and you feel it brush up against your leg, man, or you hear that *click* of the door lock, man, it sends a shiver up your spine. It's like one of the scariest things, it's like a big jolt, like a big thing of electricity going through you. It's the most terrifying thing to hear or see.

MRR: What if you get laid-up, do you get medical benefits?

JM: Well, since we're in an underground company, we don't have any medical insurance. There's like clinics you can go to — there's that place on 50 Ivy Street — once I went there, I had to get some stitches and stuff, and they were real cool. You just tell them you don't have medical insurance and they pretty much take care of you. Some of the companies, like, they just offer workman's comp, we don't even have that. It's like, if I get hurt, it's pretty much my own responsibility.

MRR: Why don't you work an office job, or something with more stability?

JM: I don't think I could hack being inside. It's like, after doing this for so long, I think I would go crazy being inside. I've worked inside before, I much prefer being outdoors.

MRR: And you don't have to wear a business suit.

JM: It's not so much a big deal about the dress, it's more about being confined into a little office space, with no fresh air, under florescent lights all the time, no windows, the stale air. It's just not appealing to me, but I'm sure some day — that's where everybody ends up, you know — a little worker bee in a suit. You know, I don't mind dressing up or anything.

MIKE SAUNDERS
SINGER, GUITARIST (ANGRY SAMOANS)
ACCOUNTANT

MRR: There was a picture of you in Flipside recently with the caption, "Where were you in 1972?" You had this really long, dirty hair. Why?

MS: That's when the real rocknroll look was just to grow your hair long and look like a dirt-bag — the early seventies kind of heavy metal look, when heavy metal was punk rock.

MRR: What made you decide to cut it?

MS: Between entering college as a Freshman and getting a second degree eight years later to go to work at a real job, you know, I stayed out of barber shops for eight years. I just kind of chopped at it with shears or whatever every now and then. I just grew it and grew it, and I had this total trauma in the spring of 1977, like I got out of college and was kind of out of it. I still thought Kiss was really great, liked Aerosmith a little bit and thought The Ramones sucked. I actually had their album and thought they sucked. So I had this big trauma that I had to cut my hair down really short to go look for a job, because my hair was being cut I could never play rock and roll again. So I had to have the girl I was going with that year escort me to the barber shop so I wouldn't lose it forever and they called a straightjacket. I was totally traumatized, not realizing that short hair totally fit in, like every wannabe punk rock person in the world was cutting their hair at the same moment, for totally different reasons. I was a little behind the times, as always.

MRR: Have you found that the people you've worked with in the punk community are more ethical than those in the corporate world, non-music communities?

MS: Putting out records, of course, we ran into crook after crook after crook, and guys and record labels and distributors — same old story as any other band. Man, if you jack it up in today's dollars, and pre-tax dollars, I'm like ten thousand dollars in the crapper for the one record we put out that sold a lot of copies, you know, bit by bit by bit. It was like rip off after rip off after rip off. You've really got to be going in order to sell forty-thousand records and lose ten-thousand dollars. It's impossible, fucking impossible.

MRR: Who do you blame, I mean, what happend?

MS: We kind of had our own label but we didn't have the distribution. So for distribution you'd either choose Gem or whoever else there was, and instead of choosing Gem we went with those Faulty Products assholes, that ripped off The Dead Kennedys big time. Their first record was really, really big, the 'Fresh Fruit' thing, and Alternative Tentacles was distributing exclusively through Faulty Products and they never got a cent. They got completely, totally ripped. You couldn't even sue because these fuck heads did a corporate maneuver where they were like a shell corporation, so I.R.S. records, the label that stiffed the Go-Go's and R.E.M. and many real big bands, just kind of closed shop, closed the doors, and the thing disappeared. And the Circle Jerks were on that label, they'd put out a record, and were really pissed. And the same records turned up in different guises. The Bangles, their very first record was on Faulty Products, wound up being pressed on I.R.S. Records, the same band, the same record, by this supposedly defunct little indie label that was owned by I.R.S. It was a nightmare. You put out a record, and put all your money into it, and think maybe you'll make some of your money back and move onto the next step, and do another record. Instead, you're looking at getting stiffed for like fourteen thousand dollars a record. So once we had experienced this we kind of did the same thing over and over in different permutations.

MRR: How has being an accountant all these years effected your life in and out of the rocknroll scene? Is it

6. A program application to be performed as a single logical unit.

a unique experience?
MS: Oh, its not. People in rock bands sometimes make fun of accountants, like say 'If you can't dig this you should go be an accountant or something.' Heavy metal-ers alway had the idea that accounting was the anti rocknroll experience.
MRR: Since you're the oldest person I've talked with (*over forty!*), I'm wondering if you have any advice for someone who's in their twenties who's trying to make a living?
MS: It used to be that the advice you would get is go to school and get your education, and now you get the greatest education in the world by being in the wrong place at the wrong time. You know, you'll be working for Burger King for five dollars with your diploma. It really sucks. California has definitely caught up with the rest of the world. I was really lucky to get a career going in the late seventies, and what you notice is the baby-boomers who clutter up the planet — people my age and a little more so — is that there are so many of us that you just kind of get stalled at whatever level you get to. There's just no way to advance above that, really. It's really very, very unlikely. We have people who are really kind of overqualified at the stuff they do. There's a lot more people than there are slots to advance to. I actually lost my job title and my job in a merger and just took kind of a flunky job, still, for ridiculous amounts of money. It's a good profession that way. 'Cause if someone said, 'I'm in a band and we're playing and we're all making a thousand dollars a week,' you'd think they were some rich, you know, capitalist punk rock stars, right? But you work a real job into your thirties or forties you'll make a thousand dollars a week. At a hospital, you see these wage survey things. The average wage at a big hospital is well up into the fifties, meaning that out of all the thousand, or two thousand, people that work there, the average from people at the top to people down at the bottom, the median is right around there. It's really quite high.
MRR: Do you see those types of 'good jobs' disappearing, getting eaten up by technology?
MS: What I keep reading is that eventually all the technological advances, that we are seeing like crazy at my level, in my industry, meaning the PC's, is that the people who are still there are so much more efficient and do so much more work and eventually that translates to a good outcome. You read that there might be a good economy eventually, but not enough jobs for to go around for everybody, and people just have to work fewer hours for as much money. Computerization might permanently put people out of work.
They might have to pay people not to work!
MRR: I was just talking to someone who has this theory that the world is going to turn into a huge Sanford & Son set, where people sell crap off their front lawns, what do you think?
MS: Well, I'm not the economist, my brother is. He's the one that went to Econ grad school, so you can always ask him for advice. Actually, the greatest life you can have is just to work part time, like, three days a week, where you have as much time off as you do on. That's definitely my goal, to be financially set enough that I could cut back, given the opportunity.
MRR: Working part time, though, severely limits the things you can do, and most people aren't in that position.
MS: At big companies, you know, when they run out of bodies to cut they start cutting your hours, you know, we were working on ninety percent weeks for a while in our department, and then it just got turned on its head, you know, where we're just working eight or nine days out of every ten.
MRR: Is that a real fear for you, what about the working part time thing?
MS: The ideal would be to be financially well set to get to your retirement early, where if you had the opportunity to work half time you'd jump at it. A lot of the females I've seen will luck out and get mommy-track kind of jobs. They can work twenty five to thirty hour weeks at a real job and have the time to raise the youngen as well. There was one at our hospital before the merger. She was making like twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three bucks an hour, and that was several years ago, 'cause whe was married and all that, and she was set and happy to get out of there at three o'clock four days a week and beat the commute traffic up to Napa, or up the highway, over the water. Yeah, it's a real sobering thought that if you're alive you're going to work until you're about sixty-five, either that or live in a garage all your life.
MRR: How do you feel about always having had to balance your music and your 'real' job?
MS: You've got to fill up your time somehow, you know, if you didn't have anything at all to do you'd probably run out of stuff to watch on cable T.V., eventually. You're always pushing to have that balance between work or social and having time to just screw around and do whatever you feel like doing at any given minute, which is kind of the American way of doing things. Do what you wanna when you wanna.
MRR: Do you try to keep your personal and professional lives separate? Did you ever try to merge the two, like by dating a woman you worked with?
MS: Naw, naw. Work romances are always a horrible idea. I was fortunate to never fumble into that, because you're still in the same job when you break up. A funny story was when this guy in my old band (Greg Turner) was getting pretty close to getting his P.H.D. in math — he just checked out the waters, didn't fall off — but went and interviewed with some private corporations while they were still around back in the aerospace days, when they all got laid off, and they were like lunatics — They were really scary people, like any minute they were going to bring out the F.B.I. dossier on his punk rock activities and start grilling him — Ballad of Jerry Curlan. He said that they didn't seem like very fun people to work for.
MRR: Hey, well I guess to wrap up —
MS: Ahhh.
MRR: What?
MS: You called me on a work day. I was just going to fall on my face and crash for an hour, watch a T.V. show, play guitar for an hour, go to bed, sleep five or six hours, and go to work.
MRR: I'm sorry, I broke your —
MS: Actually, the greatest thing about the modern age of work is that if you're in the right town and we're far enough south, you can pick up the Howard Stern show in the morning before you go to work. That's definitely the highpoint of the daytime hours.

QUEEN ITCHIE
CARTOONIST (THE NIHILIST),
ZINE EDITOR (EVERYTHING I TOUCH TURNS TO SHIT AND GARBAGE)
SINGER (WHORESHACK)
EX-COLOR FORMS ASSEMBLER

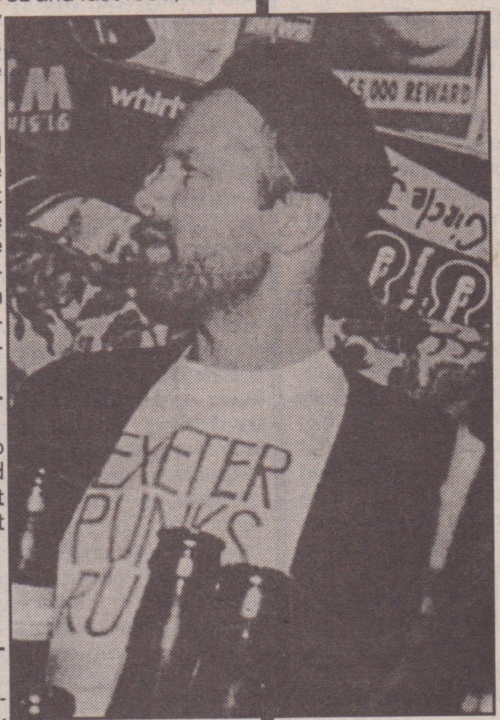
MRR: I hear you've done a lot of crazy things, like sex industry stuff. What are you doing now?
QI: At the present I'm earning cash by selling off shitty demos I get in the mail. However, I'm no stranger to 'shitwork' — we're practically on a first name basis. I spent the last summer of my life toiling away in a Color Forms factory that employed — lucky me! — the 'developmentally disabled.'
MRR: What's wrong with that!?
QI: That may sound fine, but it also meant that they had no standards — it ws community run. One of my co-workers was a pedophile who looked like Chevy Chase. Another one was a Down's Syndrome beleaguered chap who rushed up to me with a bouquet of flowers on my second day of work. What an ego boost! I don't mean to speak ill of my former co-workers — they were indeed a friendly bunch, and creative to boot! One chose to show me his pop culture panache through dubbing me 'the Joker' (at the time, I had purple hair and wore bright

7. A difficult or strenuous task.

green boots every day). Oi! Those zany mongoloids!

MRR: Do you consider this job different than past ones, I mean, pinheads aside?

QI: Compared to my experiences in the worlds of pharmaceuticals — where I stole an entire drawer full of No-Doz and fast food, which got me canned — the Colorforms stint really wasn't bad. I had a lot of freedom as far as appearance went and I got to work in solitude most of the time.



MRR: What do you mean?

QI: Taking full advantage of this fact I fucked with many a product. I would often peel the baseball bat off of the sticker sheet that came with the Mickey Mouse set and place it on the background scene of the Barbie Dress Up set so it'd appear that poor Skipper ws being bruised and bloodied by an incensed Barbie. Then I'd seal up the package and send it off to Kay Bee's and Toys-R-Us stores nationwide.

MRR: They say those toys are educational, what did you learn?

QI: Well, first and foremost, I learned how to wield a mighty tapegun. I also discovered that retarded people are harmless and that Colorforms are easy to slip under your shirt and out of the building.

JOE QUEER:
SINGER, GUITARIST (THE QUEERS)
JOE'S PLACE (OWNER)

MRR: I hear you work at a restaurant.

JQ: I own a restaurant. I'm the fucking success story of punk rock dishwasher to punk rock restauranteur.

MRR: What type of restaurant?

JQ: It's like a cafe-lounge. We serve pretty basic stir-frys, burgers, chicken wings.

MRR: Do you have a story about you got into this particular business?

JQ: I just got to the point where I was cooking and I figured it's either work for a bunch of suck-asses, or fucking be a suck-ass myself, and fucking boss people. I just have a small place, but I have a lot of punk rockers working for me. I mean, I've worked for so many assholes, right, that I know enough not to be an asshole myself.

MRR: How were you able to finance your own business?

JQ: We took a chance. My folks helped me with the money. They came up with like eight-thousand bucks and I took a chance with a partner two and a half years ago, which was a real shaky time back East, and, you know, I'm a chef anyway.

MRR: How did you become a chef?

JQ: Just traveling around New York, Hawaii, shit like that.

MRR: Can you draw any analogies between running a restaurant and playing in a band?

JQ: Well, number one is that you don't have to work for anyone else. I never wanted to and I don't have to ever again. Even though I'm in a band and sing dumb tunes, I'm not as dumb as I look. Also, in a restaurant, you're still creative. It gives me free time, I can get phone calls at my restaurant. I can get time off when I need to tour, but you get to create stuff and it's kind of artistic in it's own way too, which I think is important. I couldn't work a factory job, or whatever.

MRR: You mentioned to me before that you hire from within the scene, but then have to fire them. Do you have any stories?

JQ: I don't want to tell any of the stories of when B-Face used to work for me and when we'd show up all hung-over, they're too painful to admit to right now. But I'll tell you about A-Face, who was this fucking idiotic dishwasher I had. Unfortunately, the humor potential was outweighed by the stupidity factor, so I had to let him go. There's a couple of funny stories, though. I sent him downstairs to the walk-in to get me some cucumbers and he comes back and puts down zucchini and then just sits there and watches me, and I'm like 'what the fuck are you doing, man, those are zucchini,' and he's like 'well, they're both green.' You had to be there, I guess. The other time, I'm busting my ass. It's just me and A-Face. We're all busy and shit and I see him just standing off to the side just looking at me. I'm like 'what the fuck do you want?' He's like, 'Can I get a purple mohawk?' He would just come up with that shit. Again, you had to be there.

MRR: What's the point? Wouldn't you let him cut his hair?

JQ: No, I don't know why. He's been to shows and seen me all fucked up and all that, but I think it was, like, the authority figure. Even though I was a punk rock idiot, it was 'Authority,' and he'd have to ask me. I guess he thought it would be cool to have a boss that let him have a purple mohawk. Although I don't think he could grow one.

MRR: Have you ever been accused of not being punk because of your job, having to fire people for example?

JQ: He was actually all bumed out for a few days, but then I saw him and confronted him, and it's just like, a lot of kids talk shit behind your back, and then you confront him, and I'm not a big guy, and he's not either, but he backed down. I've done that with a lot of people, bands and stuff. You hear shit, but then you go up to them, and they don't do a damn thing. Not because they're pussies, but because they were talking shit in the beginning and they had no reason to say it.

MRR: Do you have a personal work 'ethic?'

JQ: Even though I play in a punk rock band, it still pissed me off when people are lazy. My partner is lazy, I hate fucking lazy people. It's like, there's no pressure at my place, but if you fuck off, well, it sucks that you have to let people go. Kids think it's punk to fuck off and be lazy, and it isn't. Like, we're on Telegraph the other day, and these guys, they're young kids, they probably have rich parents, and they're like 'Got any spare change?' Hey, hey motherfucker, do you know what I want to say to you, ' You're dressed better than me. Go sell your Doc Martins. I'm dressed like a fucking scarecrow, and I don't make any money off my restaurant. I'm in debt, and you fuckers, in your little Doc Martins, go get a job, and don't play the horses, and fuck off you assholes! '

GAVIN MACARTHER
SINGER, GUITARIST (SCHLONG)
LANDSCAPER

MRR: What do you do?

GM: I work for a landscaper.

MRR: What's a typical day like?

GM: I dig holes and mix cement and pour cement into holes (laughter).

MRR: Isn't that very repetitive?

GM: Very.

MRR: Why do it then?

GM: My next door neighbor got me into it, and it's easy and it pays really well.

MRR: Is it full or part time?

GM: It's almost full time. It's pretty consistent,

8. A bad or unsatisfactory piece of work.

but it fluctuates. I don't get benefits or anything. I get paid under the table.

MRR: What about taxes?

GM: I lie. I usually get a job that I have to pay taxes on for like a couple weeks, and so as long as I file that, they (the IRS) don't fuck with me. Even if I have to pay like five bucks to the state, because I didn't make enough to cover it, it's alright.

MRR: Did you go to college?

GM: No, never set foot in it.

MRR: Do you think that hindered you? What do you see yourself doing then, say, two years from now?

GM: I have no idea. Actually, I have lots of ideas, I just don't want to focus on one right now.

MRR: Do you have any desire to make a living off Schlong or anything related to it, or are you content going like you are now?

GM: I don't know. I like doing Schlong so much that I'll do whatever it takes to be able to support myself and just do it.

MRR: Does your boss know that you're in Schlong?

GM: Yes, he knows. He's wonderful. When the work gets shittier, he pays me more, and buys me beer, and makes me drink on the job.

MRR: That's pretty unusual. I know a lot of people that split their lives between punk and their paying jobs, turn off at work.

GM: No. Look at my hair (*Gavin's hair is a mess of dreadlocks*). He doesn't care at all. He's a really, really cool guy, and the owner of the business just comes out and does the work with me. You know, it's just like me and him. The cool thing about this job is that I can come and go as I please, like, he asks me, 'Are you going to be availible to work next week?' It's kind of week to week, and we tour a lot, and with past jobs, I've had to quit and hope I had a job when we got back. This guy is like 'OK, give me a call when you get back.'

MRR: You have a better deal than a lot of people I know. Do you ever have that problem of just not being able to face another day?

GM: It depends on how much of a hangover I have (laughter). I have a pretty easy time getting up, and as I get in better shape it gets easier to get up in the morning. If I have a show at night, then I have to take a nap (laugher).

MRR: You mean that you sleep on the job!?

GM: Sometimes. Well, not on the job, just like on my lunch hour when he leaves to go get stuff, or something like that. I'll go home and take a nap.

MRR: Do you feel that there anything unique to your particular situation?

GM: I don't really think much of it, everybody needs to make a living (laughter). It wouldn't be my ultimate choice of work. I don't really know what I'd like to do, I have a bunch of ideas. In my spare time I restore old boats. I don't make any money off that, yet, but I probably could.

MRR: Hey! You were holding out. What about this boat stuff, where'd you get them?

GM: The paper, or junkyards, shit like that. Actually, I've only done, I'm in the middle of two right now. And maybe I can make something out of that, too. There's something different about actually getting down and doing it as work and having to sell it and give it away, and doing it for yourself and having this prize at the end. I'm pretty new at it, and it's like 'Ahh! Yeah, a boat! It floats now, I brought it back from the dead!' That's just another idea, I guess.

MRR: Then 'job satisfaction' is an issue with you afterall.

GM: I guess that's goes for any job, when it becomes a job, I just get no satisfaction from turning shit over. Like, if I had to refurbish a boat, and then have to sell it right away, it's like I'd start doing half-ass jobs and shit like that.

MRR: Is there anything you'd like to add, in closure?

GM: Add something ... add something ...

MRR: When you're on site, do you yell crass things at women that pass by?

GM: (Laughter) No, I don't yell at women. I found that that's not very productive. You get them a lot easier when you don't yell.

HERBIE
GUITARIST (SPIT MUFFINS)
PRECISION MECHANICAL ASSEMBLER

MRR: I don't know anything about what you do outside of The Spit Muffins.

H: I'm a ... actually, it would be Precision Mechanical Assembler.

MRR: What is that!?

H: I don't know, it's just assembling these parts that go into — well, the company I work for — they make measurment equipment for the semi-conductor industry.

MRR: Is that a skilled position, are you a semi-conductor expert?

H: I don't really know anything about it at all. The stuff I do is pretty — if you built models as a kid — then you could do this stuff. It's basic, common sense. If you see how stuff works, then, it's pretty easy.

MRR: How would someone become a Precision Mechanical Assembler? How did you?

H: When I got out of highschool I got into doing paperwork kind of junk, and I always saw people assembling stuff and I was like, 'Well, I'd rather do that.' I just pretty much started doing it. I'm trying to think of when. I just applied at some place.

MRR: How long have you been doing it?

H: Probably about eight years now. Not at this one place, but at different places, in Santa Cruz, you know, building junk.

MRR: I always thought that these type of assembly line jobs are disappearing, being taken over by machines.

H: Well, it's funny, you know, because actually the company I work for, what they make is technically robotic, and I've always thought that the people who will have jobs are the people building or repairing robots. That's kind of a real, weird twist.

MRR: Well, in the Terminator, it was the machines that made the machines, and that's where the trouble started.

H: I only saw the first one.

(*Akward silence, vague laughter*)

MRR: Do you enjoy your work, since this is a field that you were at least initially interested in?

H: That's actually pretty ironic that you're asking that. Just a while ago I was really going through a thing where I didn't feel that it was the place that I should be. And sometimes I realy don't want to be there at all, but then I just had to take a step back and kind of laugh at it, and laugh at myself, because it's pretty easy money. But at times I really don't want to be there, a lot of the people there have really bought into the 'I have to do this or I'm going to die,' and there's a lot of survival type energy there and people really have to keep that job, and if the bosses see that you're amused at all, or smiling or having a good time, even though they're like that too — But there's an underlying, real fear there because they have to keep that job.

MRR: I hate to say this, but it's pretty true that most people are a paycheck away from being homeless. It's true in my case at least.

H: Yeah, so there's that real fear there, and I just don't buy into that, and they sense that. I feel that they kind of outcast me because they feel like, 'Wait a minute, you have to be really into this,' and a lot of the time I'm not.

MRR: I guess that would be because your real interest lies with The Spit Muffins, whereas for a lot of people

9. A criminal act, esp. a robbery.

their job is really it.
H: Exactly. My attention isn't fully on my job, and a lot of the time it shows. I'll make something, and come back and they'll say, 'You did this, you did that,' (laughter) and it struck me one day. It's like, 'Man, I'm really not even here,' because I'll be using their phone to book gigs and stuff, 'cause that's when the bookers are there, at weird times, so I just have to go to the phone, you know. It kind of helps, in that respect. If I had to be at home and call places to get gigs, forget it, because sometimes it's weird hours.
MRR: Do you have any real responsibities at this job?
H: Not really. In fact, I think they've been pretty cool about that. I just told them, I said 'Look, just let me just build stuff.' I really don't show any incentive at work, I mean, I just do the minimum stuff I have to really not piss them off. There's been nights when I get home at four o'clock and get up at six o'clock, but then then there's a lot of nights when I get home at that hour or earlier, and I call in the next day. You know, I pretty much have reached grounds for dismissal just on absenteeism, but they've been really cool. Actually, a long time ago, I was going through all this stuff, and I would tell my boss, 'I'm going through junk.' You know, I'll just show up and do my job, but, you know — I guess what it boils down to is like I don't show a lot of incentive, I just kick back and do what I have to, but I don't strive to excel.
MRR: Do you have any ambition to eventually live off your music, making The Spit Muffins a full time thing, or do you consider the band a hobby?
H: I don't see the band or music as a hobby because that's something that I do and really love, and sure, it's a way out, but then you also have to think about your future too, you have to make sure that if there's an out it has to be good. You just have to be aware to what's going on.
MRR: What do you think you'll be doing two years from now?
H: I have no idea.
MRR: How about five years?
H: It would have to apply. I wouldn't even predict.
MRR: I'm only asking because I just had a job interview and I didn't really know what to say, so I bullshited.
H: Those are good questions to ask, because I don't know. I'd hate to have that in an interview, because you'd have to get all serious, (*affects voice to sound business-like*) 'I would plan to be blah blah blah blah.'
MRR: What you're supposed to say is that you'd like to start as an assembler and work your way up to assembly group coordinator.
H: Yeah, oh yeah, I couldn't even spit that much out, but that's entirely what they want to hear.
MRR: I'm wondering if you have any sort of personal 'work philosophy' or way of dealing with the job that's particular to you. Is it just a way to pay the bills?
H: Well, that's the grunt of it, but then there's other little things that go on in a workplace that are just part of life and kind of interesting, and it's not good to block that out because a lot of those little activities can come out in songs. You know, I wouldn't discard any type of experience nomatter where it takes place, for like a possible idea, for a song or theme. So, in that way, it's kind of a valuable thing, plus you get this money. If you don't take it too serious I think you can actually survive it.
MRR: Well that's a nice closing sentiment. Is there anything else you'd like to add?
H: I would just say that I would have no problem sweeping floors, and in fact I know that some of the dishwashing jobs I've had when I was younger were really some of the most satisfying jobs I've ever had, because when you're done cleaning something — there it is. When I build something and it gets shipped off, I'm just building the same thing, you know. It's just like you're a cog in some big machine.

MRR: Doesn't that really bother you?
H: Not really, because it leads back to those little experiences and stuff. If you block all that out, you're really missing out on stuff.
MRR: That's really kind of nice.

LIZ
RHYTHM GUITAR (SUPER PUSSY)
HOUSE CLEANER

L: Hello.
MRR: Hello. Is Liz there?
L: Yeah, this is her.
MRR: Hi. My names Matt, I'm calling from MRR.
L: From where?
MRR: Maximum Rocknroll. I'm interviewing people about their dayjobs and —
L: A day job? Wait, what's your name?
MRR: My name's Matt.
L: And what's your last name?
MRR: James.
L: Are you playing a game on me?
MRR: No, what do you mean?
L: Oh, 'cause see ... Wait, how'd you get my phone number?
MRR: Aaron gave it to me, that guy who does The Probe.
L: Ohhh ... OK, sometimes my friends play games on me and they'll call up and say things, and my friends always try to say that they're from some news station or MTV —
MRR: (Laughter.)
L: I mean, I know it's funny and stuff but I never know what to believe or anything.
MRR: No, this is legitimate. I saw you play at the Trocadero with The Insaints and —
L: Oh my god! That was the worst night of my life. You have to come and see us on a good night ...

MRR: The reason I'm calling is to interview people about work and what they do for a living. So would you want to do the question and answer thing?
L: Yeah. I will.
MRR: OK, what's your dayjob?
L: I clean houses.
MRR: Is that part of a service?
L: No, I'm an independent contractor. I started doing that about ten years ago, when I figured I could make some money on it. I don't have to work every day and I make my own hours, but when I do work, I just go in, sweep, mop, dust, wash the dishes — I get a hundred dollars in three hours.
MRR: How's this job different from past jobs you've had?
L: Well, I'm my own boss. I get cash under the table. I swear, if you're from the welfare I'm gonna die!
MRR: No, no, this is serious.
L: You're probably some undercover cop or something.
MRR: That would be the I.R.S.
L: You know, so many other people work and it's too bad we have taxes, and everybody pays taxes, and I know that people don't like people who get paid under the table, but its like, everybody's got to take risks, I guess. I don't know, I didn't come from a wealthy family. I'm surviving, and I really didn't go to that much school. I never even graduated out of eighth grade.
MRR: Really, How come?
L: Well, 'cause my mom was a total alcoholic and I came from a really bad place, you know, we lived in the ghetto and stuff, and I just didn't go to school. When I did, I would get in fights and stuff, and get kicked out, so I just started doing my own thing.
MRR: Do you feel that your lack of education has hindered you?
L: Totally. I mean, I make money. If I wanted to I could make a lot of money. But I'm not greedy, I make enough to get by and that's it.

10. Keep one's nose to the grindstone.

MRR: Since you're not working full time or for a corporation, what would you do if you got sick, since you get no benefits?
L: Well I do have medical benefits. Man, this is going to be bad, people are going to hate me. I have Medical. See, I also have a little boy that's six years old, and it's just me, nobody helps me with him, and I pay seven-hundred dollars rent and the welfare gives me four-ninety. So, I go to work and make the rest of the money. I make the money to pay the bills. I get food stamps, like a hundred and thirty, and then I make the money to buy whatever else we need. It's hard. I'm totally struggling. It's not like I'm burning anybody or cheating anybody. I mean, I'm barely getting by.
MRR: Because you get paid under the table and your income can't be traced, do you feel like your running a scam?
L: I know I am, but at this point in time that's what I'm doing.
MRR: What's a typical week like for you, between raising a kid, working and writing music?
L: I'll work twice a week. I make two hundred dollars a week. I don't know, I'll play my guitar, mostly though, I have a job with my son, 'cause I'll take him to school at seven and pick him up after school, and then we come home and I have a whole schedule that I have him on, which is doing homework, and then give him a bath or a shower, and then I make dinner, and then afterwards, read him a book or something, and then put him to bed. I only get from eight-thirty to whenever I go to sleep to do whatever I need to do. But during the time when he's in school, that's when I can play music and stuff. I've done everything possible to help him, to show him the right way. I even paid for him to have piano lessons for a whole year.
MRR: How much longer do you see yourself going like you are right now?
L: I can't. I mean, I've got to put myself through some training program or I've got to go to school, I've got to do something within the next year.
MRR: What type of training, do you see yourself working in a corporate office, a secretarial pool, what?
L: No, I can't sit on my ass that long. I have this fear about getting hemroids.
MRR: (Laughter.)
L: I did. All my life I'm like 'no.' I've always said 'no' to sitting in a chair, 'cause I didn't want to get hemroids. Even when I was a little girl I thought that.
MRR: Is that a real fear?
L: No! No! I just don't want to get a fat ass.

KEN TANIGUCHI
SINGER (THE BEYONDS)
UNEMPLOYED

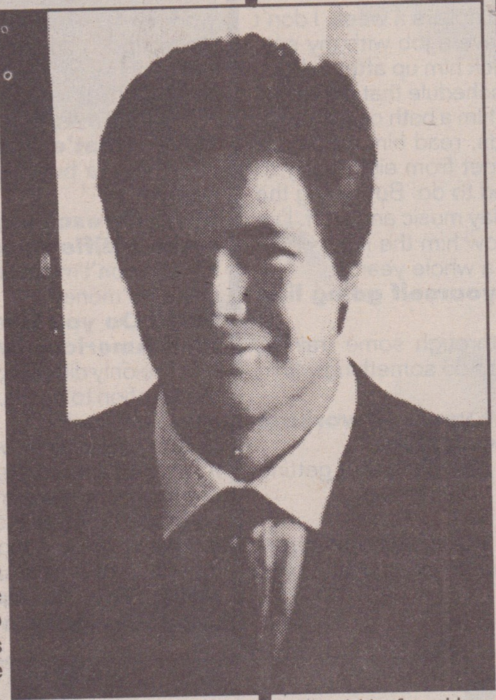
MRR: How are you able to tour the U.S.?
KT: We all had part time jobs, and we saved money which covers our expenses, board and meals. Our record label (Wonder Release) bought our round-trip tickets from Japan to here.
MRR: How much do you have to do outside of The Beyonds or Wonder Release in order to support yourself?
KT: I deliver office documents and things. I'm a van driver, and I don't know if you've seen the type of van it is, but it's a very, very tiny van.
MRR: Do you spend more time as a Beyond or a driver?
KT: I'm a driver five days a week. We all work during the daytime and get together in the studio to practice about two or three times a week. I spend more time being a van driver.
MRR: How do you feel about that type of split existence?
KT: It's a nightmare. My boss is a nightmare. I really want to kill him! (laughter) I can truly say that I really want to fucking kill him!
All: (Laughter).
KT: Anyway, it's a trend in Japan that companies or employers won't hire anyone that is in a band.
MRR: So you have to lie?
KT: A lot of people do lie, and bosses really despise long hair or bleached hair. I don't really have long hair, but they can tell from the attitude, or the atmosphere around us. Sometimes we don't show up on time, and sometimes we don't show up at all. I think that tips them off more than anything else.
MRR: If employers are so down on rocknrollers, how did you get the time off to tour?
KT: Well, I quit my job and came over here. And other bands are basically in the same situation too, or they'll get fired. When we go back we'll all have to look for new jobs.
MRR: That's really hard to do that in this country. What's the job situation like in Japan?
KT: Japan's in a recession right now, so it's really hard to find ads in the paper, you know, looking for people to work for companies. It's really hard, so I'm thinking that before I get a good part or full-time job, I'm going to work as a day laborer, you know, like a construction worker. That's pretty common in Japan. I did it when I was in highschool. You just stand out there in the street, waiting for the little van to show up, and they take you to the work site. You work all day.
MRR: What would you be doing if you weren't in a band?
KT: Salary man.
MRR: What's that?
KT: That's a business man, a regular office worker, you know, a salary man.
MRR: Do exchange rates between the yen and the dollar make a difference to touring Japanese bands?
KT: We don't make any money, except for yesterday and today. We make no money.
MRR: Do you feel that Japanese bands live differently than American bands?
KT: The only difference is the audience response. Here in the States the reaction to our music is different. Each individual responds to our music differently.
MRR: Less or more?
KT: More, a lot more. The audience in Japan act as if they're a part of a big group. If the majority of the audience is quiet, you can't make any noise nomatter how great you think the band is. You always have to look to other people's reactions. If the whole mob gets excited, though, that's an amazing experience.
MRR: This is asking you to generalize, but do the Japanese generally perceive America as having more opportunities?

KT: Absolutely ... absolutely. In Japan there are no opportunities or chances for a really good band to really fly, and in Japan we're always trying to tune in to America and England and sometimes it goes overboard, like we're worried about what kind of scenes are happening over here, which causes a lack of originality. If we lived in San Francisco, we'd be seeking more originality, better songs — like Dischord. We'd be enjoying rocknroll like The Ramones or Green Day, even though we're getting older and older. That's what we'd be doing, especially after seeing All You Can Eat tonight.
MRR: What do you think you'll be doing two years from now?
KT: I don't really want to work so I really don't know what I'm going to do. If the band gets very popular then half the time I'll do The Beyonds and the other half I'll work at 7-11, you know, the convenience store. If I have the chance I'd like to move to the states.
MRR: Is the girl situation better as a Beyond or as a day laborer?
KT: Nothing. Nothing at all (laughter).

11. Work one's fingers to the bone.

AARON MUENTZ
ZINE EDITOR (THE PROBE)
SUBSTITUTE TEACHER

MRR: How are you able to put out The Probe? What do you do?
AM: I get drunk a lot, and I go to shows.
MRR: Well, you're a substitute teacher, aren't you?
AM: I am a substitute teacher.
MRR: Why do you teach, is this something you always wanted to do?
AM: It's an easy job to get. They'll hire anybody.
MRR: I mean, what lead you to do this particular job?
AM: My parents were teachers. They told me not to get into it.
MRR: Would you care to elaborate on that?
AM: I overheard some girl I knew talking about how her boyfriend was substitute teaching so I looked into it and found out I could do it too. They don't even interview you. Once you take the CBEST test and fill out the paperwork it takes less than an hour to get hired in most districts.
MRR: What's the pay like?
AM: Seventy-five to ninety dollars a day, but that's like for four to five hours per day on the average.
MRR: What subjects do you teach, what grade levels?
AM: Highschool mostly. I accept anything.
MRR: What's a really good day like?
AM: Today was pretty good, because it had everything. I had the T.A. take role. I let the kids do what they want. I had young girls talking to me. I wrote letters and read a book, and had this increadible — she's beautiful, — there was this girl in my typing class fifth period, sixteen, amazing breasts and body, flirtacious, smiling, waving good-bye — It just makes the whole day. (laughs) The subs that go in there thinking they're going to be teachers are the same people you hear about running out of the classroom in tears. That happens all the time. My job is to make sure everything goes smoothely. I try to make sure everyone understands what the assignment is and if they honestly want help I'll give it. They always call me for the jobs other subs won't take because in those cases my method is much more productive. The class of 7th graders that turned out the lights and threw their desks agaist the wall for one sub is the same group of kids who used to run out to greet me in the parking lot. If you're reasonable with them nothing will go horibly wrong and you'll have a good day.



MRR: What's a not-so-good day like?
AM: When I make someone feel like shit. When I'm tired and hung over, and some kid is out there to impress his friends, but because he's in my face and making my job harder I'll put him down in front of his friends or send him out. That's not good.
MRR: As someone who is somewhat involved in the punk scene, do you, or can you, identify with the other teachers?
AM: I don't identify with the teachers or the students.
MRR: What type of person do you think should substitute?
AM: Anybody can do it. You just have to say 'Listen up' really loud, like you have something to say.
MRR: How much longer do you think you'll be doing this?
AM: I have no idea. I had this thought, when I first went into it, that it was such a joke, me being a teacher, that I would just fuck around with it and not change my life at all. Well, that's shit too, 'cause I grew out my hair and dyed it brown, but I just thought I'd have fun, make money without being a complete idiot, and if I got fired, so what, it's just not meant to be. It just turned out that some of the people who call me regularly actually think I'm good, and I don't want to let them down, and have them find out that I'm a complete fuck-up.
MRR: You've told me that you work every day, though.
AM: I know I'm a good teacher. I go in there each day, and see teachers that have permanent jobs and they tell me I'm cool, and so do the students. 'Cause I know what I'm doing now, I know how to lay back without losing control.
MRR: I remember being a student. Don't the kids give you a hard time, and when they do, don't you come down on them?
AM: I just let them go. If they realize that they can be cool with me, they can get away with a lot. It's like, you tell kids to be punk and do what they want, but you won't let them stage dive either.
MRR: If it came down to being laid back and losing your job, or cracking down on the kids and continuing working, which would you choose?
AM: I'd try the crack down thing. I can't play roles at all. I'd crack down and then tell them why I'm cracking down. I always change my mind. I go in one day and I'll let the kids watch some Cheech and Chong movie instead of whatever PG movie they're supposed to watch because I'd rather see it too -- Or Boys In the Hood, I thought that was a good movie for them to see. Then I get paranoid about it later. I could blow it and have to get a real job.
MRR: Do you see yourself as an authority figure at all, a role model?
AM: No, they see right through that.
MRR: How's this job different from past jobs you've had?
AM: It's not that bad at all. I get up in the morning, read the paper and drink some coffee. It makes me feel like I'm doing something, like I'm making my money. Sometimes I look forward to some of the classes I get, especially some of the girls.
MRR: That's the second time you've mentioned young girls. Isn't that illegal?
AM: I wish I was doing something illegal. I wish I was fucking some of these girls, but that's not going to happen.
MRR: Is there actually flirting going on, then, between you and your students?
AM: They like to flirt a lot. If I took it farther than that, though, I think it would be more of a shock to them than anything. It wouldn't go anywhere. Well, actually I went out with a sixteen year old before I became a substitute at her school, and she ended up being in my class.
MRR: Wasn't that akward?
AM: It wasn't that akward, but she started a half true rumor around the school that at one time I was in love with her and that I asked her to marry me. It was true that I asked her to marry me, but I wasn't in love with her. They don't ask me to sub there anymore, I think somehow the teachers got wind of that. It was a small continuation school.
MRR: What are you going to do in the off-season, during Christmas vacation, summer vacation ...
AM: I heard that I can file for unemployment, but that's too much of a hassle. I've always worked at Garlex Pizza during the off-seasons but they fired me this year.
MRR: Why did they fire you?
AM: I forgot to go to work one day, then I screamed "fuck-you" at a manager because he threw away a good pizza, and then I missed another day, all right in a row. I was slacking because Garlex turned into a low priority behind, doing The Probe, putting on shows, and breaking up with my girlfriend. I had been there so long and it wasn't cool anymore.
MRR: Are you going to need a second job?
AM: I was hoping not to then my rent went way up and my truck died on me in the same month. That changes everything.
MRR: If you had to start a new job tomorrow, what would you do?
AM: Deliver pizza, because that's what I know best.

12. Put one's hand to the plow.

SCOTT DRAKE
SINGER (THE HUMPERS)
MECHANIC

MRR: What are you doing, I mean currently?
SD: I'm a mechanic, but I'm laid-off right now.
MRR: What happend?
SD: I do industrial air-conditioning and refrigeration and it's just that a lot of people in that trade are laid-off right now.
MRR: Is this unionized?
SD: Yeah.
MRR: What's been your personal experience with the union?
SD: Well, it's good and its bad. It's good benefits and everything, but it's a lot of politics. It's good money when you're working, but then when you're not, you're kind of screwed because you can only be dispatched from the union halls. You can't go out and look for a job. You just have to sit and wait until they call you.
MRR: How often does this happen?
SD: Getting laid off?
MRR: Yeah.
SD: Well, I've been in this union for five years now, and this is the first time.
MRR: How long have you been out of work?
SD: About a month now.
MRR: What did you do before you decided on a trade?
SD: Just like odd-jobs, like painting, hanging dry wall, just anything, like in factories and stuff.
MRR: How do you get time off to tour now, since you're full time, when you're not laid-off that is?
SD: As long as you tell them months and months ahead of time, that's not really a problem, they just say, 'That's OK, whatever.'
MRR: The Humpers are considered one of the more 'mature' punk bands --
SD: Ohh! (Laughter.)
MRR: Around here at least. How have your feelings or attitudes changed since you were twenty?
SD: Oh yeah! Well, when I was twenty I didn't work at all. I mean, I didn't really start working at all until — I mean, I worked when I was in highschool and stuff, but from the ages of, maybe eighteen to twenty-two or twenty-three, I didn't work at all.
MRR: How did you manage that, were you in college?
SD: Well, I said I was. I went to Fullerton Junior College for a while, but I was just sort of enrolled and I would just go and hang-out and stuff (laughter). I didn't really apply myself.
MRR: How did you make rent, where did you live.
SD: Just wherever.
MRR: What do you mean.
SD: I would just live with friends, or live at a crash.
MRR: I always admired that, 'cause I found that people would start to hate me --
SD: (Laughter.)
MRR: It's almost like it's easier to put in your forty hours, have your own food, your own shower.
SD: It's hard, I think that that's harder than working. 'Cause every day your just trying to scrape some money together for a meal, for gas for your car, if you have one. You know, you do more work hustling than you do if you had a regular job.
MRR: What kinds of things did you do, and when was this?
SD: '81 or '82, to like '86 or '87, but I was always in a band, so I'd make a little bit of money playing gigs.
MRR: You said that you had to hustle. What were the things you did throughout the course of a day?
SD: Nothing. You know, back then me, and a lot of people I knew, did a lot of drugs and stuff, you know, we'd sell drugs or something. You'd get drugs, and get somebody else to pay for them, and you'd get some, and take some of the money (laughter). I mean, I never really sold drugs, you know, but you could always scam some drugs or money one way or another.
MRR: Did you stay in squats?
SD: Oh no. There's really nothing like that. Well, I'm sure there are, but I would always stay with friends, I guess you could call it a squat, there would be like seven people living there, so everybody would pitch in a little bit for the rent, but nobody was on the lease or anything, and the sheriff came and made us leave. Then I lived with my grandma, on the couch, for a little while.
MRR: Where are you living now?
SD: I rent a house now. I'm married now.
MRR: Oh, I didn't know that. So she works, or do you make enough money from the record sales?
SD: Oh no, I don't hardly get anything from that. My wife works, and I get unemployment now. We're in it together. Whoever is making the money — that's cool. Whatever money I make doing the band, I put in towards our rent or whatever. We're a team. Before I got laid off I made a lot more money, but now she's making way more money. It's mutual support. Right now we're OK. We can eat and pay the rent, but I don't know what's going to happen next month.
MRR: Do you have a personal work 'ethic,' how do you justify getting up each morning?
SD: I don't feel like I have to justify anything.
MRR: I didn't mean that to sound accusing, it's just that I'm wondering what goes on in your head at five or six in the morning when the alarm clock goes off.
SD: Well, it doesn't go off anymore since I'm unemployed, but the enemployment money I get is the money I put in.
MRR: Is that the way it works?
SD: Yeah. They tell you that you have so much unemployment that you paid in, and you can collect that 'til it's gone, and then tough shit.

MRR: How is what your doing different from the rest of The Humpers?
SD: Everybody else just does some kind of skilled, cash on the table sort of job. One guy does woodworking, one guy does landscaping, another guy is laid-off too, and one guy does arcade machines, like collects money from juke-boxes and pinball machines (laughter). I was the one who had the most career-type of job, until I got laid off (laughter).
MRR: My dad never really wanted me to work a union job because of that, but the money is really good.
SD: Yeah, it's sort of like a trap. Everything's great, you know, I was getting really good money, and then you get laid-off and you're trapped because if you quit the union, then you've thrown away all of your training, and all the work you've put into in, but at the same time you're starving (laughter). You're sort of put into a corner of like, do I quit the union and get paid shit money, doing something else, or do I hang with it and be poor, and hope work picks up and I get another job, and what you find out is that as long as you're working everything seems peachy, and the guys who are in control of the union seem like good guys who are out to help you, but as soon as you're laid-off you realize they don't really care.
MRR: Where do you see yourself going?

13. Wasting away. Wearing down. Squandering. Exhaustion. Depletion.

SD: I would like to get to the point where I'm making enough money with the band to at least live. As long as I make enough money to just eat, and have a warm place to sleep, then I'd be happy. I'm not looking to get rich or anything. It would be nice to just be able to tour with the band, make records, and do all that.

MRR: Aren't you afraid of becoming a human juke-box, playing the same songs every night?

SD: Yeah, I could see where it would make you feel like a whore, where you have to do the thing that you love to make money. I think it makes people compromise, where you're thinking, 'Well, maybe if we change our sound a little like *this*,' or compromise in this way or this way, we'll make more money, but I can't really see myself doing that.

MRR: What if you had to play *Murder City Revolution* every single night?

SD: (Laughter.) I don't know, we'll have to find out. We were already in that position, where there's certain songs that people yell and want us to play, you know, but we just play what we want to play. Luckily, right now that's a fairly current song (laughter), so we like to play it and are still into it. But there are songs — our first single, 'Baby '89'.

MRR: The Drew Barrymore song!

SD: Yeah. When we first wrote it we were really into it, but that was like three years ago, so now it's like once in a great while we'll play it. I think that if you stop playing something people kind of forget about it, and want to hear the newer stuff. It's only when you keep playing it and playing it that people get it ingrained, like, 'They have to play this song, or else I'm going to be bummed.' I mean, time didn't stop when we wrote that song, life goes on.

MRR: Anything you'd like to add to close?

SD: It all depends on whether you're happy doing what you're doing, I guess. If you wake up and go 'I hate this fucking job' and it makes you embarrassed to do it, and you feel like a fool, or that you're doing something against your principles, then I would say don't do it. Even if you have to make half as much money as you're making, it's just better to have your piece of mind, and have some feeling of integrity than just going for the extra buck.

GRETCHEN HOLTZ
BASS PLAYER (THE SMEARS)
FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER
FREIGHT FORWARDER

MRR: OK, so what is your day-job?

GH: Well, right now I'm doing — you could call it freelance photography, and basically I work for this company and they send me to fraternity and sorority parties, and I take pictures of them while they get drunk and act like idiots.

MRR: I saw those pictures when I was in college! I was always disgusted because they were always so red and bloated.

GH: (Laughter.) Yeah. We use this humungous flash. There's absolutely no shadowing. The last shoot I went I shot about six-hundred pictures in two hours. You get paid by the role so it's just non-stop 'click-click-click.'

MRR: Do you have problems getting along with those types of people, how about the people you work with?

GH: I can get along with the frat people, I mean, I'm pretty flexible. I can do it, I can fake. They make me take out my nose ring, and dress somewhat normal, pull my hair back, all that.

MRR: That would bug some people.

GH: Maybe if I was seventeen, it would. Not now; you just do it, shut-up, and then go home and change your clothes.

MRR: Is this part-time?

GH: Yeah. They just send me on shoots whenever. My boyfriend showed me this article — an old Maximum RocknRoll interview with Supercharger — and to quote Greg, I'm also in the 'freight-forwarding business.'

MRR: I don't know anything about freight-forwarding, what do you do?

GH: It's a really dumb coupon thing that I just drop off on campus. Both of those jobs are cash-paying, non-taxable jobs, and that's what I like most about them.

MRR: (*Realizing I may be a total fuck as an interviewer*) Wait, this isn't Kathleen, is it?

GH: No, this is Gretchen.

MRR: I thought you told me you were unemployed.

GH: Well, that freight-forwarding action is one day a week, and the photography is like one day a week, maybe. And I basically lied to get food stamps.

MRR: Good deal —

GH: I basically told them I have no income whatsoever. I took a chance, I get like a hundred and twenty-five dollars a month in food stamps.

MRR: Are you making rent and things?

GH: Oh yeah. My rent's a hundred bucks a month. Basically, with two pretend type jobs I can get by.

MRR: Lee told me that you went to college.

GH: Yeah, I graduated in criminal justice.

MRR: But you're not doing anything related to that, do you feel your wasting your education?

GH: Well, I was pretty much forced into going to college (laughter), I didn't want to. My mom basically really wanted me to go.

MRR: Your major was so specialized, there must have been some sort of interest there.

GH: I picked criminal justice because it was the study of murder, crime, whatnot — deviants. It was real cool, good reading. That's pretty much the only reason I picked it. I just had an interest in it.

MRR: What's the biggest difference between what you're doing now and what you've done in the past?

GH: Well, I was working at this video store, but they went out of business. But that was awsome! I didn't mind that at all, 'cause all I did was sit there and watch movies, and I could be real mean to people and my boss didn't care. I didn't get paid very much, but I didn't have to do very much. That was OK, but when you're expected to work your ass off, and get paid nothing, I don't like that at all. Dishwashing — waiting tables — I've done all those jobs before.

MRR: Do you like having responsibilities, do you see yourself as more of the boss-type, or are you the type that doesn't mind just kind of following orders?

GH: I don't like following the orders of people less intelligent than myself.

MRR: I've been hearing that one a lot lately (laughter), I think that's kind of common.

GH: Yup. It's just kind of hard, and it's weird because we live in a college town, and the people washing dishes here have their Masters degrees. The competition for jobs is fucking incredible, even for dumb jobs.

MRR: I'm pretty much asking everybody the question that a human resources person just asked me, which is, 'What do you see yourself doing two years from now?'

GH: Playing rocknroll.

MRR: I like the way you didn't hesitate, so you think you'll be self-sufficient?

GH: No ... no ... with the kind of music we make, I don't see us making any money. Hopefully, we'll just be playing music, and getting by somehow.

MRR: Anything you'd like to add?

GH: Right now, as far as I'm concerned, whether I can pay my rent and eat is all that's important. All I really want to do is play with The Smears.

LOS CRUDOS MANUMISSION

BENEFIT SPLIT 7" RECORD

FOR THE WESTERN SHOSHONE DEFENSE PROJECT.

OK, here's the deal. Only 1000 of this record have been pressed, and in order to maximize the amount of money that the Project receives in the shortest amount of time, the record is only available at these addresses:

LENGUA ARMADA
2340 W. 24TH ST.
CHICAGO, IL 60608

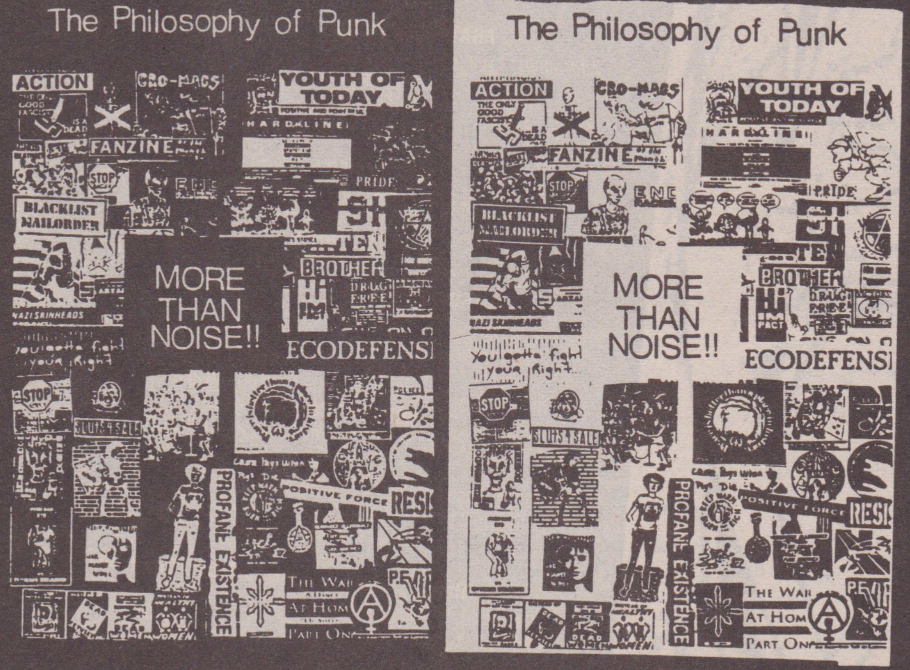
MANUMISSION
P.O. BOX 80314
GOLETA, CA 93118

Not to worry; if there is a sufficient demand, the record will be re-pressed and be available to distributors. The cost is $3.50 post-paid in the U.S., and $5.00 ppd. outside the U.S. Now this may seem somewhat expensive, but this initial pressing is designed to generate as much money as possible for the Project. Winter is a tough time out there, and funds are badly needed for fuel, office supplies, etc. If you can distribute a large amount of this record (at this price, no increase), or have any questions, call (805) 683-4579 and leave a message. Thank you.

DOG TIRED - 7:35 EP
SLEEPY LAGOON D.C. - THE HIGHER YOU RISE
U TELL A LIE - DOUBT ON !? EP
DOG TIRED - IN SPITE OF THE PEOPLE EP
FISHWIFE - A DAY OF... EP

SEND 3$, CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
GUY MENNONNA
24 MCKINLEY AVE., EAST HANOVER, N.J. 07936

150 Pages about Punks, Skins, Anarchy, Fanzines, Sex, Love, Hate, and changing the world. Also some cool action photos of bands you love and some you've never heard of before. SNFU, 7 Seconds, Youth Brigade, Dead Boys, GI, Born Against, BGK, Ruin, Citizen Fish, Oi Polloi... Lots in color too!!



Five Dollars or a fair trade anywhere on Earth
Craig 535 Broadway/SF Ca 94133

burnt sienna records

out now:

BSRV 5649 7" EP

Due 12/20/93...CLAY 7" (BSRV 5651)
Due: 1/28/94...SOR 7" (BSRV 5653)
Due: 2/12/94...GIRLY MACHINE CD/CA
Due: 3/15/94...COMP III 7" (BSRV 5659)
Due: 4/1/94...PET UFO LP/CD/CA (BSRC 5657)

stuff you may have missed:
BSRV 5639 Pet UFO "Wash Ave" 7"
BSRV 5641 Pretty Mighty Mighty 7"
BSRV 5645 Pet UFO "Flush" 7" EP
BSRV 5647 Bugman 7"

ASK ABOUT T-SHIRTS AND COOL STICKERS TOO!
writewritewritewri

distributed by Get Hip, Dutch East, Caroline, Desperate Attempt, Revolver, & Comm-Four.
mailorder thru Blacklist, Gainsay, & One Way.
Direct thru burnt sienna records
207 Powhatan Ave., Columbus, OH 43204

7"

3.25 68 COMEBACK-Memphis (Sympathy) ex-Gibson Bros.
4.00 BIKINI KILL-Peel Sessions
7.00 BLACK FLAG/CHIEFS-Demos Decent sound, colored vinyl
4.00 CYNICS-I Live Alone (Get Hip) Heavier Stooges Sound
4.00 LAZY COWGIRLS-Frustration + 2 (Crypt) Brand new
4.00 MEANIES-Just What You Need + 2 (Get Hip) colored
4.00 MOTORHONEY-3-song (Lance R) Fastbacks girls
5.00 NEGATIVE APPROACH-'81 & '82 Demos 11-songs, good sound. Remember when Hardcore was good? This is it.
4.00 NEW BOMB TURKS-Bottle Island (Damaged Goods)
4.00 NBT-I Wanna Sleep/Jim Mofo + 1 (Demo Derbt)
5.00 PEGBOY-Field of Darkness + 1 (Live at CBGB)Real Good
5.00 Rollins Band-What Am I.../Move Right... L.A.'88 O.K.
7.00 SCREAMERS-'78 Demos 2x7" Legendary L.A. band
5.00 S.O.A.-'80 Demo 7-song Decent sound Early Rollins
5.00 VELOCITY GIRL-Pretty Sister/Crazy Town Live 4/93
3.00 ZIPGUN-I Can't Wait (Thrill J.) w/Plasmatics cover

Shipping Info: Per Order
US $1 4th class $3 1st class Canada $2 surface $3 air
Foreign $4 1st Item $1 each additional Air only
Cash, Check, M.O.'s Payable to: **JIM BUDDS**
Phone/Fax (203) 932-0070 If Possible use alternatives

UNDERGROUND MEDICINE
P.O. BOX 286
MILFORD, CT 06460 Closed Feb 1-8

HEY DICK

MEN'S RECOVERY PROJECT

EMERGENCY RECORD

MEN'S RECOVERY PROJECT
EMERGENCY RECORD 7"ep
Post Born Against and Helivator. Sounds like broken toast.

MISSING FOUNDATION
ASSAULT ON YOUR LIFE b/w *MAN IN THE ARENA*
Brutal and miserable. Old and new.

TALLOW
RED DISC OF PROXIMA CD
Toe tapping Satan from San Francisco. Brutal sci-fi. Winner of many fine awards.

7"s-$3ppd/CDs-$12ppd. Canada add $1 per 7" and $2 per CD. Overseas add $2 per 7" and $3 per CD. NO CHECKS PLEASE. CASH OR M.O.'s ONLY TO NEIL BURKE. Send SASE for full catalog of shirts, merch., and other fine products. Near future plans include releases by SULFUR, BULLET IN THE HEAD, and SINKING BODY. Stay tuned...

LUNGCAST RECORDS
PO BOX 12065
RICHMOND, VA 23241

Attention Bands

We are a newly formed not-for-profit music collective in Santa Cruz, Ca. and we are planning to book all ages shows starting in late Jan-early Feb. We will provide hosteling for bands on tour. Please send booking information and demos if possible.

Contact:

Santa Cruz Music Collective
P.O. Box 7651
Santa Cruz, Ca. 95061-7651

NEW S.O.A. RELEASES FOR END '93
• OUT NOW! •

OPEN SEASON 1989-1991 - 7"
Fast str8 edge Insted-like from Rome
MUDHEAD Brutal Time - LP
An incredible mix of anger & fury. If you like Sick Of It All, Integrity & Cro Mags, this is 4 you!
AGATHOCLES Use Your Anger - Live LP
After almost a year of delay, this masterpiece of brutal grindcore is out. Just 500 pressed, so hurry!

• OUT AFTER NOVEMBER •

DOGMATIZED Ipse Dixit - 7"
Straight forward non stop raging grindcore with two vocalists. For Terrorizer lovers!
TIMEBOMB - 7"
Violent, fast, brutal straight edge from Rome. Six hot trax.
GEROGERIGEGEGE Yellow Trash Bazooka - 7"
Unreal noise from one of the most chaotic bands around. 78 songs of Japanese crazyness! 500 made.
GASMASK Fear Of A Red Planet - 7"
The first commie grindcore str8 edge band on vinyl ever! Only 200 made!
GROWING CONCERN new 7"
Another slab of intense music from one of the italian premier h.c. bands.

Also available S.O.A. t-shirts, ls-shirts & sweats.
Don't forget our 300 & more items catalogue - free with every order or ask for it sending an i.r.c. or a buck.

	Italy	Everywhere surface	Everywhere air
7"s	L.5000	$4	$5
LPs	L.10000	$8	$10

Write for wholesales & possible trades. Only cash or i.m.o. to:
Paolo Petralia, V. Beethoven 63, 00144 Rome, Italy
(Don't write S.O.A. Records on the address!)

WARNING: RECORDS

Mailorder

Los Crudos : La Rabia
Nubla Nuestros Ojos..$2.75
Resist / Cluster Bomb Unit
Split Flexi $1.25
Naked Violence / Amygdala
Split ep $2.25
Naked Violence : Sauced
ep (cassette) $2.50
Unborn SF : Vain Muutaman
Ecun Tahden LP $7.50

Postage Rates

	USA	CAN/ MEX	WEST HEMIS	EUROPE	ASIA/ AFRICA	PACIFIC RIM	SURFACE
FIRST LP	$1.05	$3.12	$3.66	$5.65	$7.40	$7.53	$6.55
FIRST 2 7"S	$1.05	$1.48	$2.18	$3.01	$3.76	$3.85	$6.55
EXTRA LP'S	$.48	$.80	$1.50	$2.65	$3.65	$3.70	$1.05

US orders will be sent Special 4th Class
Canada/Mexico orders will be sent Air Small Packet Rate
Everywhere else, specify Surface or Air
The initial charge for Surface includes postage for 3 LP's or 10 7"s
3 7"s=1 LP; Treat 10"s, CD's, and T-Shirts as LP's;
Treat Tapes and Flexi's as 7"s

Send SASE/IRC for full catalog, or contact through INTERNET at brians2068@aol.com Bands/Labels get in touch, we want to carry your stuff!

WARNING: Records
1517 Westarn Ave. #191
Chicago Heights, Il. 60411

BLANKS 77

1303 MYRTLE ST. HILLSIDE, NJ 07205

New! "UP THE SYSTEM" 10" e.p.
$6 U.S. $8 CAN. MEX. $9 WORLD
T-SHIRT (2-SIDED) / PATCHES
$7 U.S. $8 WORLD 2 for $1
"UNITE + POGO" e.p. Reissue
$4 U.S. $5 CAN. MEX. $6 WORLD
New! "SHUT UP & POGO" LIVE CASSETTE
$4 U.S. $5 WORLD

WELL-HIDDEN CASH OR CHECK/M.O. TO MIKE

SEND S.A.S.E. FOR FREE STICKERS.

PIERCING JEWELRY

SURGICAL STAINLESS Steel
19 Ga. = $7.50 ppd
17 Ga. = $8.50 ppd
14 Ga. = $12.00 ppd
WITH Steel Balls OR Steel COILS

NIOBIUM A PURE ELEMENT NOT AN ALLOY
ANODIZED TO PRODUCE MANY COLORS · Your choice:
PURPLE · NAVY · GOLD · AQUA
PINK · BLUE · GREEN · ICE BLUE

18 GA. - $10.00 ppd.
16 GA. - $12.50 ppd.
14 GA. - $15.00 ppd.
12 GA. - $18.00 ppd.
Balls OR COILS

Our Hoops are Free-Sized
So... DRAW ONE OR SEND Measurements OF THE SIZE YOU NEED.

COMING SOON: MANY BARBELLS

T.P.O.S. Productions
12 Mill Plain Rd.
Danbury, Ct. 06811
(203) 792 1630
NO CHECKS · Cash or Money Orders!

BE CONTROLLED

Four song, punk 7" EP intended to indoctrinate, brainwash, and control your life. For $3.00 ppd.

Other shit (postage paid):
Suckerpunch 10" $3.50
Picnic w/ a Gun 2x7" $5.00
Agent 94 1st 7" $3.00
Downcast 7" $2.50
Downcast LP $5.00
Give Me Back comp. $5.00
Spitboy LP $5.00
End of the Line LP $5.00
Still Life 2xLP $7.50

Cash, check, or money order to:
Jamey Billig/Little Redhead Recs.
1693 Franceschi Rd. Santa Barbara
Republic of California, 93103

DEAD AND GONE

9 Song Demo Available
2$ plus 2 stamps
write to: 1186 OCEAN AVE.
Oakland, CA. 94608

7 SONG EP

STINK

CELEBRATE THE FIRE

CD Produced By Conrad Uno

$8 POSTAGE PAID

STRUNGOUT

Three Song Seven Inch
Produced By Chaz Ramierez

$3 POSTAGE PAID

Checks, $, Money Order, Whatever:
MEGALOMANIA RECORDS
4470-107 SUNSET BLVD, SUITE 295
HOLLYWOOD, CA 90027

STRENGTH SIX NINE ONE

NEW 3 SONG 7"
FROM NJHC BAND
RE-ACTION RECORDS
3 DOLLARS PPD
SEND CHECK, M.O. OR
WELL HIDDEN CASH TO
JOHN STANLEY
C/O RE-ACTION RECORDS
20 CATON AVE.
COLONIA, NJ 07067
(908) 499-8247

R.A. RE-ACTION RECORDS

Would you start aband with this guy?

JACK KEVORKIAN AND THE SUICIDE MACHINES!

'The Vans Song' 7" 2.50 ppd

also available YOUTH RENDITION #1'CHOKE66' 7" 3.00ppd
Both prices per U.S add $1. 00 everywhere else.Send To:

YOUTH RENDITION RECORDS

Post Office Box 34372 Detroit,MI48234

THE BEST OF

RUSSIAN PUNK

pterodactyl's compilation
VOLUME 1

4 FUCKIN' CASSETTES
4 HOURS OF CHAOS
7 NOISY BANDS
8 RARE DEMOS
67 UGLY TRAX

IN 1 BOX

HAND NUMBERED Ltd. Edition
ONLY 100 PRESSED
SEND 12US$ (USA & WORLD)
OR 5£ (EUROPE) ppd.
[postage included]
CASH ONLY!!!
DISTRIBUTORS PLEEZE WRITE!

PTERODACTYL RECORDS
c/o GLEB MALTSEV
PROLETARSKAJA 71
CJURUPINSK, UA-326520
UKRAINE (thanx!)

Abnegation

vegan straight edge

6-song demo, $3.50 ppd. add $1 overseas
c/o rebecca fetzner (cash or m.o.)
2709 greengarden blvd
erie, pa 16508

faithful goat record co.

New and Proud of It!

herbal flesh tea 7"

Good Time Charlie EP

Kind of an intense funk groove. I guess if you put ALL and FIREHOSE in a blender.

Collector scum note: Each cover is a hand numbered and hand screened edition of 300.

Chemical Blue 7"

Ten Gallon Life EP

"Side 1 is more punk-influenced with a flavor of bluebeat. Side 2 picks it up with a full-on ska-influenced jam and tapers off into reggae, then back into the punk/ska thang. Interesting 2nd song is more punk."-MRR

We couldn't have said it better ourselves.

Well, OK. we didn't hand screen our covers, but the art was done with scratchboard and magazine clipings. Only 400. Sticker with each one.

Yep. that's all we got.

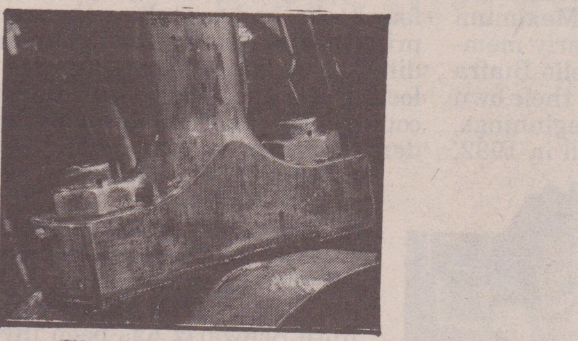
Both are $3 ppd.

Faithful Goat Records
18 w. 734 20th
Lombard, IL
60148

I know it looks weird, But that 's the way its written

HEY YOU!

NAVIO FORGE



AS WE QUIETLY BURN A HOLE INTO...

SIX SONG 12" OUT NOW ON:

TO ORDER:
PLEASE SEND MONEYORDER (PAYABLE TO: KIM CARLYLE OR AARON ARROYO) OR WELL-CONCEALED CASH.
(ALSO AVAILABLE FROM BLACKLIST AND EBULLITION)

SHADOW CATCHER

USA — $5 PPD
CANADA/MEXICO — $6.50 PPD
SURFACE — 7 PPD*
AIR — $10 PPD*
*JAPAN/AUSTRALIA ADD $1
(MR. RICK WHERE ARE YOU? A.A.)

P.O. BOX 422937
SAN FRANCISCO, CA
94142-2937

ANYONE INTERESTED IN HELPING US DISTRIBUTE, PLEASE WRITE! THANKS

COOL PUNK JOBS

by Jux

It happens about the time you start getting bored with kid stuff and begin looking for action. You're tried of being just an average schmuck with a boring job. Flipping burgers gets you dizzy. Telemarketing leaves you hoarse. And kissing customers' asses kinks your neck. Well, punker, sounds like you're ready to leave the "real world" behind and land that cool punk rock job you've always heard about. In your town, a music job might mean Tower Records and telling that Vedder look-a-like fuck to "enjoy his new Rage Against the Machine CD," as you ring up another corporate sale, but this is San Francisco. The Bay Area. Punks have been immigrating here for years. And, as this scene—or "punk family," as insiders call it—has grown, we've starting doing things our way. Taking a piece of the action for ourselves. This isn't the small demo-tape-at-a-gig stuff either. We're talking moving vinyl the way Chicago used to run rum. Getting a magazine to nearly as many places as the New York Times. The independent scene is getting bigger and bigger -- and unchecked by the majors, the big guys downtown, the "untouchables" as they like to think of themselves.

And, if punk rock has a godfather, a mover and shaker, a kind of Don of Dons, it has to be Tim Yohannan, sometimes referred to as Don Yo. A cross between Marlon Brando and a troll, and just as effective. With humble beginnings, Uncle Timmy migrated to the new punk mecca of San Francisco in the pre-punk days of '75. And with minor stints in one job and another, eventually started Maximum Rock and Roll, a syndicated radio show. The early members of the "syndicate" included the likes of Jello Biafra and Ruth Schwartz, who have since carved out their own punk rock territories. From the radio show beginnings, sprang this magazine, Maximum Rock and Roll in 1982, which has over 90 punks working on the staff today. It's all volunteer work, but an important training ground and stepping stone for the other "scene" jobs that come with pay, bonuses and status. Maximum, along with Tim and the other punks who live here, have been crucial to the thriving scene, even with the intense pressure from the majors to bust into the act. MRR has somehow helped almost everything that's punk here. If Tim smells punk music in it, you can bet he'll be there to help out; give it a twist in the right direction. Almost everything passes through MRR: Vinyl, cassettes, fanzines, CDs, even ideas... It's the cornerstone of the underground network; and the starting point for a punk rock job family tree: Maximum Rock and Roll, the early years, included Ruth Schwartz who formed Mordam Records and created some punk rock jobs, who then teamed up with Jello, founder of Alternative Tentacles, a record label which created even more cool punk rock jobs and had the interesting side effect of getting more than just a few Dead Kennedy's records out to suburban kids who have since migrated to the Bay Area and now work for MRR, a magazine which, incidently, is distributed through Mordam, giving Ruth and company plenty of things to do. Confusing? How about the MRR "Turn it Around" comp which, along with Lawrence Livermore, launched Lookout Records (more jobs) and also distributes through Mordam. Then there's Lookout's first employee, David Hayes, who spun off to do Very Small Records, distributed through Revolver (jobs), which is run by Gary who learned the ropes from Ruth at Mordam. Both of who sell to Epicenter (with lots of volunteer workers) which was started by Maximum Rock and Roll. And of course both labels have bands that regularly play Gilman, another MRR spinoff, with volunteer workers every weekend. If all this sounds a little inbred, you're right. But it keeps the independent scene going and, besides providing punk music to the underground world, provides some punk jobs, aside from clerks in a large record chain.

Even the non-music side of punk is taken care of through Pressure Drop Press. An MRR startup, Pressure Drop is volunteer run by Martin Sprouse with other people helping on specific projects. So far, they've published four books, and are taking the scene into the independent print media. Finally, for the outsiders who want to deal direct, there's Blacklist Mailorder. Door to door access for local goods and all the stuff brought in from around the country. Blacklist takes a lot of work to run. Filling orders, stocking records, paying hundreds of labels. It requires plenty of volunteer workers to keep it going, and has been for 5 years.

So how about the other jobs? The ones in punk that pay? With all the goods and merchandising going on in the Bay Area, who's getting it? Where's it going? Well....

THE MORDAM FAMILY

Ruth Schwartz has been involved in the San Francisco scene since the late seventies. She had early stints with radio stations, fanzines, and record companies. One of the jobs she had was with Rough Trade, a large independent distributor and former punk employer that went broke two years ago. It was her realization that Rough Trade was just another fucked company exploiting its workers that caused her to leave and form her own record company: Mordam Records. Mordam specializes in distributing smaller, independent label's releases out to record stores. They also keep track and collect money from the stores so the labels can do even more releases. In fact, an important reason that many small bands can be found in record stores throughout the country has a lot to do with Ruth's efforts and the employees of Mordam. A lot of how and why Mordam works so well lies with Ruth's desire to "allow the 'many' to talk with the many as opposed to the mass control from a few in power." The decentralization of power in music that's

important to underground bands and independent labels is the philosophy behind the starting and running of Mordam. Today, Mordam distributes over 15 labels and has 10 people working for it. The employees do everything from shipping and receiving, to preparing new releases, to taking and placing orders. Managing and tracking dozens of releases a month is hard work, with fixed release dates and advance promos. It's a tough job because Mordam has to compete against the majors who have plenty of money and clout. In return, the Mordam employees are well paid and share in the profits. The workers say Ruth can be exacting in what's expected from them and the labels, but in general, they like working for Mordam. It keeps them connected with the punk scene beyond just going to shows.

GOOD VIBRATIONS

While not exacly a punk place, Good Vibrations does provide quite a few jobs, and it's definitely a favorite spot among punks around here. Good Vibrations was formed in 1977 as one of the first feminist sex toy emporiums in the US. They also operate Down There Press, a publisher of erotic literature. They are a worker-owned collective, with 30 employees, founded by a sex therapist named Joani Blank who was involved in the women's movement, and in particular with women's health and sexuality. Her background was in birth control education and family planning. She advised women who were participating in the groups to use vibrators, to help them have their first orgasm and to get that extra sort of souped up dose of stimulation to help them sort of get over a lot of the psychological barriers that a lot of them had toward orgasm. But Joani learned that the women didn't really want to go to adult bookstores to buy some of the vibrators that were available at the time that were specifically created for masturbation. Although some of the plug-in vibrators were available at drug stores, you couldn't really get any information on them from the clerks because they were too embarrassed or didn't know. So she decided that there was this need for a sort of clean, well lit place for women to shop for sex toys where they'd feel comfortable just because of the environment, a place where they could get a lot of information from the clerks who worked there. She also wanted to sell a lot of really influential books that came out at the time like *For Yourself* and Betty Dodson's books on masturbation. There was this kind of little movement going on and she wanted to spread the word. So she started this little store, which has since expanded to a large place here in the Mission. It's well known and does a big mailorder business, and now has about 30 employees; with 20 being worker-owners. Joani is also a worker-owner as opposed to a self-proprietor. So along with her idea of sex education and access to sex toys for women and eventually for men as well, she had these ideas of how she wanted to run a business, which was democratic, and without the sleaze factor.

THE LOOKOUTS

About 6 or 7 years ago, with MRR and Uncle Timmy's blessing and David Hayes' first compilation, "Turn It Around," Lookout Records was on its way. The comp, with bands like Op Ivy, Crimpshrine, Stikky and Isocracy, let the rest of the punk scene in on the East Bay. Lawrence Livermore, an MRR columnist and member of the band the Lookouts, decided to put out some 7 inch releases of some of these bands. Since then, Larry has put out some 60+ releases, and with distribution by Mordam, is probably the chief reason a lot of new punks migrate out to the East Bay. Job-wise, Lookout has 4 punks or so working there. The likes of Chrisser, Pat and Dave EC, do everything from dealing with artwork and layouts, to pressing records and CDs, to ads and dealing with mailorder. It can be hectic work, with lots of delays, anxious bands and lots of people wanting to hear new stuff. But the job definitely provides variety, and a lot of the bands they work with are friends, and they're helping to put out music they enjoy. Rather ironic that the label that's most influenced the rise of East Bay music may bring about its own downfall as more and more Lookout bands opt for larger labels, but that's a different article: What happens when you "leave the Family..."

CINDERBLOCK

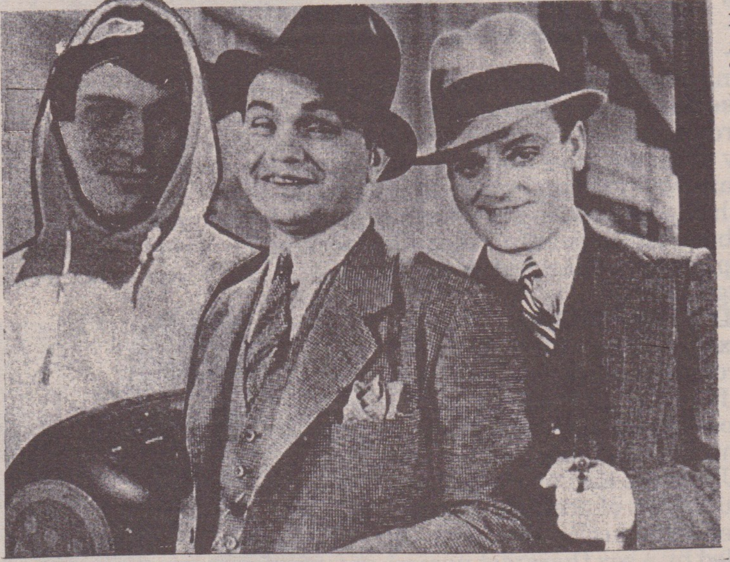
So far, it's been pretty much punk records and music, but what about the shirt on your back? Dig through that mess on your floor, see any Op Ivy, Rancid, or Green Day shirts? Chances are they were made by a punk rock place called Cinderblock T-Shirts. Cinderblock was started by Cinder and Jeff of the band Tilt from Lookout Records, and coincidently, is a major maker of Lookout T-Shirts (see how it goes). Cinderblock has been around for five years or so and has screened thousands of shirts, ready to be worn and shredded by budding punks everywhere. Besides Jeff and Cinder, 2 or 3 other "independent contractors" help out as well.

Jeff and Cinder started by printing and dying shirts and selling them on Telegraph Avenue in Berkeley. Jeff had been a cook before and was looking for something besides a typical job with a tyrannical boss. Cinder has done everything from construction to pumping gas and handles most of the business details of Cinderblock. They operate out of a live-work space here in Oakland. "One of the best reasons for doing this, is it allows us to take off and tour, without having to worry about a boss and time off," says Jeffery. "You probably end up working more for about the same pay, but after five years, we still like it."

Unlike putting out records or setting up a distributor, making T-Shirts is definitely something a lot of punks can get involved with where they live. Many bands screen their own T-Shirts which helps for tours. It would be hard to make a living at it, but special "show" T-Shirts or working with some local bands might let you avoid getting a part-time, slave job.

ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES

Back in the late seventies, it was virtually unheard of to release your own records. And keeping with the rebellious nature of Jello Biafra (what happened?), the force that was the Dead Kennedy's became Alternative Tentacles Records. AT is a big label, even by Bay Area standards. It also has a branch in the UK which distributes throughout Europe. Keeping the more than 130 AT releases in print is a big task, along with the preparation of new releases, the signing of new bands and setting up tours for current ones. Most of the employees at Alternative Tentacles have been there quite a while and are "veterans" of the SF scene (a tight family as they say), who appear pretty serious about music, releases and number of units, but that just might be how it seems to an outsider. The fact is, AT, with its big releases has helped Mordam as much as Mordam has helped them. Which in turn allows Mordam to help distribute smaller labels. AT jobs, which pay very well, are hard to get without the right connections, and even then, only if someone slips up and has to face the head honcho...



THE COUSINS

There are some other places that have work appeal to a lot of punks. Places like Bound Together books, an Anarchist bookstore located on Haight Street. Bound Together is a worker-collective with books unlikely to be found at most other stores. Carrying independent titles and local zines with a wide variety of political views. A perfect job for that urban peace punk. There's also Uprising Bakery of Berkeley. A worker-owned collective providing a variety of breads and baked goods for local stores and shops. It's a pretty basic job, but one that a lot of people already have the experience for. The place is very organized, which cuts down on the normal kind of job stress. Uprising employs around 20 people, with pretty good pay and has a "healthy" work environment. There's also numerous health food stores in the area, that provides that great employee benefit of "stash and carry" food... Tattoos and piercings are always a big hit. Wouldn't it be cool if you got paid for it? There's Gauntlet here, but it's pretty commercial, with tons of applicants already waiting — Maybe you should just get your own gun, practice on a few gutterpunks and go into business for yourself. Finally, we've got to mention Vantastic. The eminent East Bay punk employer. Almost everyone here has worked for them at one time or another. Vantastic provides van services or rides to the disabled of Berkeley and San Francisco. It's not punk-owned but it's punk-like. The vans are worse than most tour vans, they're usually late (but not slow with punk drivers), and generally disorganized. But, as far as I know, punks have only dropped two passengers — neither of which were fatal. Vantastic even lets you take time off when you want, and gives you a somewhat flexible work schedule. The only drawback is sometimes you don't get paid — at least not on time. But hey, with the connections we have in this town, that's not going to be a problem anymore.

THE UP AND COMERS

There's always new generations popping up: Tiny efforts on the verge of becoming small. Most are just one or two punks, but usually take tons of work to keep going. David "Very Small" Hayes has been working for years on his label Very Small Records, happily putting out bands he likes, and barely eking out a living. Recently Hayes has outgrown the local scene and has set up operations in the new Spokane Region. And with his new record label, Too Many Records, now goes by the alias of David "Vinnie too many" Hayes, and is giving the Revolver family its Northwest connection... Speaking of Revolver, they're a distributor that has come into its own, thanks in large part to the European rights to distribute the first Nirvana LP. Revolver has a good rep for taking a lot of new and small indie releases and getting them out to stores. And while most distribution involves a lot packaging, shipping and phone work, the Revolver warehouse under laidback Gary's tutelage, is well, laidback. Yeah, it might seem great to be working around music you like all day, but packing records up day after day can get pretty tedious, even if you do get to play the stuff all day.

Another punk place to work lately in the East Bay is Punks With Presses. It's a printing co-op geared towards printing 7 inch covers for independent labels and doing zines. It's ran by myself and Paula from Spitboy, with help from Sue and a lot of other punks from time to time. It was expensive to set up but I used some money I got from some medical experiments (severe ones) and a scholarship that finally came all at once. The main idea behind it is to provide options to shit jobs most punks end up taking, by doing something for other punks that they normally have some big company do. And over the last 8 months or so, we've had around 20 punks work here. It's hard work, in fact, much harder then we ever thought, and punks are actually pretty demanding when it comes to quality. But hopefully, we're doing OK, and as we start doing even more scene printing, we'll be able to provide even more jobs.

Well, there's definitely more: numerous labels, large zines, mail order. All are at least part of the underground here. And apart from the dumb and cheesy tie-in I used as a non-PC, pseudo-mafiaso confederation of like-minded individuals, they all have basicly one thing in common: Do It Yourself. There Tim, I finally said it. Now for the real conclusion: There really isn't any cool punk jobs. All jobs suck. The only difference is you last 6 months at a "punk" job instead the usual 3 months you're used too. So don't work. Put it off. Scam, lie, cheat, steal, start a band...

ACID IS GROOVY KILL THE PIGS

soundtrack

by JOE CHRIST & BIGGER THAN GOD

Features guitar legend Chris Spedding

COVER ART - JOE COLEMAN

4-song 7" e.p. or 4-song cassette

$5.00 ppd

ACID IS GROOVY KILL THE PIGS

ALSO AVAILABLE:

THE MOVIE *ON VHS:* $15.00 ppd

Send check or m.o. to:

JOE CHRIST 151 First Ave # 77 New York NY 10003

gainsay mailorder

po box 50403 Kalamazoo, MI 49005

you see, this is a non-profit, mailorder type thing I do. I mark stuff up 25% to cover my expenses. I sit on my floor and fill orders with the help of my friend Naomi. Why? because it's fun, and I don't think you should have to pay a lot for good music. I know this ad may look like we're some big company or something, but we sit on our floor and do this, so don't think we don't like to converse, cuz we do! So check it out. So who decides if a record isn't punk enough? I thought punk was a little bit more than a Rancid video on MTV, but that's just me. This list is some new stuff this month and some good stuff, but we have lots more! Send a stamp or 2 IRC's for a catalog.

GAUGE new 7" 2.00
MANUMISSION "Tremor on the line" 7" 2.25
MOSS ICON 12" 4.75
SPORK 7" 2.00
JUNCTION 12" 4.50
SWIZ "Rejects" 7" 2.25
NATIVE NOD "Bread" 7" 2.25
KARP 7" 2.25
DRIFTWOOD 7" 1.90
RESIST/CLUSTER BOMB UNIT FLEXI 1.50
8 BARK "scam"lp/cd 5.0/6.0
BLOODLET 7" 2.35
KEROSENE 454 "2 for flinching" 7" 2.50
HOSE GOT CABLE 7" 2.50
ECONOCHRIST "Skewed' 7" 2.00
SECOND STORY WINDOW 7" 2.25
HOOVER/LINCOLN split 7" 2.50
GARDEN VARIETY lp 4.75
SEDITION lp 6.50
SEDITION/DISAFFECT split 7" 3.00
ASSFACTOR 4 "Sometimes I suck" 7" 2.25
MOB ACTION 7" 2.00
IVICH "Chacun sa verite" 7" 3.00
V/A "400 day headache" 12" 3.25
CURRENT/INDIAN SUMMER split 7" 2.25
SPLINTER 7" 2.35
V/A "Chicago hardcore comp" 7" 2.00
WHATEVER "deep" 7" 2.25
CAPITALIST CASUALTIES/THE DREAD 7" 2.25
HEROIN 12" 4.75
BLINDSIDE 7" 2.50
LOS HUEVOS 7" 2.50
SIDESHOW "Eggplants.." LP/CD 6.00/8.00
PHLEG CAMP "Beaker" 7" 2.00
DEFORMED CONSCIENCE/SCOURGE split 7" 2.25
1.6 BAND LP 4.75
MEDICINE MAN 7" 2.00
POT VALIANT 7" 2.25
DIPOLE MOMENT 7" 2.50
INSIDE OUT " Do it yourself" 7" 2.00
POLICY OF 3 7" 2.50
V/A "Human Polity" (Blaktrain Jack, 7 seconds) 2.50

These prices don't inlude postage!! send stamp or irc for catalog.

NO CHECKS! M.O.'S TO JOEL WICK

We carry alot more!!!

SO SEND FOR A COOL CATALOG!!!

send stamp or SASE for list. We carry th' following labels: Old Glory, Community Chest Rhetoric, Ebullition, Homemade, Heart First, Catheter/Assembly, Gern Blandsten, Atlas, Gravity, Bovine, Sunney Sindicut, Further Beyond, Vermin Scum, Burnt Sienna, Final Notice, Repercussion, Wardance, Underdog, Titanic, THD, Vermiform, Smallface, Outreach, Shakefork, Caulfield, Flat Earth/Nabate, and more! LABELS: We'll carry your stuff! Send sample *OR* Call Joel at (616) 344-5707.

POSTAGE

We mail it 4th class in US, "AO" small packet to Canada, Mexico, and up to 4lbs. overseas. Large overseas packages get sent "surface parcel post". Initial charge for overseas surface (last column on right) includes first 3 lp's or 10 7"s. Cassettes weigh same as 7"s and cd's are same as LP's. List alternates, or if you want credit or refund. Whine, Whine, bitch, moan. I wrote a letter to MRR, so I'm better than you. Na na na na na na! Bay area? oh yeah, Muskegon is kind 've by the bay (of Lake michigan). Go buy some beer and shutup you fucking babies.

	USA	CAN MEX	EUR	ASIA AFRC.	WEST HEMIS.	PACIF. RIM	SUR-FACE	
Init. chrg. lp	1.05	2.75	5.65	7.40	3.66	7.53	6.55	JiHAD
Init. chrg. 7"	1.05	1.05	2.35	2.85	1.81	2.95	6.55	is coming
each add. lp	.30	.85	2.65	3.65	1.50	3.70	1.05	to kill
each add. 7"	.20	.48	1.32	1.82	.80	1.85	.55	. you.

Life is a Joke

BOOKS
FANZINES
RECORDS
ETC.
please send A STAMP for catalog #3
P.O. BOX 423085
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94142 USA

DOG POUND

Life, Leisure And The Pursuit of Happiness

8 Song Cass.E.P.

Catchy punk that manages to remain punchy. Sing-a-long choruses like 7 Seconds. Poppy, but not sappy, just a good emphasis on melody.
M-R-R

Also Available:
"Counter-Clockwise" 7" E.P.

	U.S	Sea	Air
Cass.E.P.	$4	$5	$6
7" E.P.	$3	$4	$5

Please make Checks & M.O. payable to 'Lorenzo Assuntino"

Pelican Records
25 Crescent Ave.
Totowa, N.J. 07512

BRISTLE

5-SONG 7"-EP

"...short, simple, and angry songs."
"...a really good band."-MRR #118

$3 ppd. WORLDWIDE

SEND CASH OR M.O. to TIM
6201 15th AVE. N.W. #G230
SEATTLE, WA. 98107
BOOKING/INFO: (206)-632-0562

Pot Pie records ®

Are you an armchair revolutinary?
Do you need some new music???
Then try: (ooooh, ahhhh,)

PRIMITIVE TRIBES

(we can't spell)

"While No One Was Looking"
5 song 7" - $3.00 ppd U.S.
$3.50 elsewhere
(wholesale rates available...)

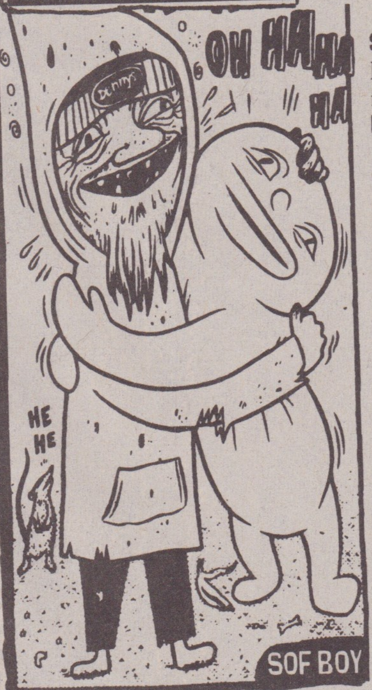
"More fun in Corporate America"
14 song (chrome) tape - $5 ppd U.S.
(+ elsewhere)

checks (or $) to: Sean Mahoney
P.O. Box 785
Flagstaff, AZ
86002 (U.S)

Music for, and by, armchair revolutionaries!!

The newest Zines from Wow Cool

Comix by Zak Sally



Sauce 20 page alcohol-soaked digest done with Mr. Mike. A couple of good-for-nothings help you feel good about yourself. 2-color cover $1.50*

Benzene "Duct Tape for The Shitheads" and other uplifting tales of madness 20p dig. $1.00*

One Beautiful Day A playful summertime romp ends up all nasty... 8p mini $.75*

Fight all about relationships.. you might recognize this story. split w/ Mitchelle Crisp 8p mini $.75

Soul Twinkys #4 by **Bobby Madness**
Crimpshrine cover artist's own comix 22 p mag + 8page MINIMUMROCKNROLL insert $2.25*

King Cat #42 Comics by John Porcellino, esquire. Lost pocket knifes and flannel shirts, crazy travels high on coffee, the usual. 16p digest $.75

Sof Boy by **Archer Prewitt** Always uplifting! Never a bad day with Sof Boy. 30p full-color mini comic $2.00

We also have...
Paintspot #3 $1.50
Tales of Blarg #6 $1.50
Boredom #6 $2.50
Drag Alley #1 $1.00
Absolutely Zippo #17 $.75

WOW COOL

All prices postpaid. If you live outside of the USA, add $1.00 for surfacemail or $2 for airmail. Send your cash, check or M.O. to:

WOW COOL 48 SHATTUCK SQ. #149 BERKELEY, CA 94704 USA

"Our catalog is available for a stamp" *You must include an age statement certifying that you are 18 years of age or older to order any book marked with an asterix, as these books all say "FUCK" in them, and we could get in trouble with the law if we let impressionable youngsters see the word "FUCK"
P.S. we're not kidding.

a springbox/iteration project.....

FIFTEEN

with their NEWEST 7" e.p. release,

"AIN'T LIFE A DRAG.."

available march 1st, distributed by dutch east

other neato stuff....

sr*2 headcaboose 3-song 7"

sr*1 joybus 'past tense' 7"

T-shirts...springbox logo & headcaboose both are on white 100% cotton tees.

7's $3 u.s. $5 world/T's $8 u.s. $10 world

sorry about the release date screw up, it's not january ok? drink more coffee.

springbox records

p.o. box 1063 benicia ca 94510

ashes

7'. cs ep. cd single.

game face

lp. cs. cd.

7'. cs ep. $3.50
cd single $5.00
lp. cs. $8.00. cd $10.00

network sound
p.o.box 5213
huntington beach. ca
92615

NS network sound

stores fax: (714)847-1297

CONTROLLED RECORDINGS

NAIL

"LEON"
NEW 6 SONG CASSETTE **$5.00**
ALSO AVAILABLE:
NAIL-"HELL HATH NO FURY" 7"EP $3.00

BALKANIZE NOW-BIRMINGHAM CD COMPILATION FEATURING 13 **VERY** DIVERSIFIED BANDS. **$7.50**

ELEMENT
3 SONG DEMO **$4.00**

GODPLOW
6 SONG DEMO **$5.00**

HEADCRAMP
"BORN IN THE 70's" 7" $2.50

KNUCKLE
"16 PENNY NAIL" CD $7.00

ROACH FACTORY
4 SONG CASSETTE **$2.50**

BANDS: SEND DEMOS AND INFO FOR FUTURE COMP. TAPES.
DISTRIBUTORS: WE NEED HELP IN DISTRIBUTING THE NAIL 7" AND CASSETTE. GET IN TOUCH.

ALL PRICES ARE PPD IN THE USA.MAKE ALL M.O.'s AND CHECKS PAYABLE TO **JOSEPH HENSON**

3400 7th Court / South Apt. D
Birmingham, Alabama 35222

Rinso records

p.o. box 3411 dayton, oh 45401

OUT NOW

Planet Ed
"Listen and Understand Earthlings"
3 Song 7" only $3 ppd

Planet Ed
"Time Expired"
3 Song 7" only $3ppd

Liquid Draino
"Ike Fell in the Water"
17 Song Cass only $3 ppd

Rinso #4
24 pg Full size zine only $1 ppd

OUT SOON

Rinso #5

JUST OUT

A split label release:

ColaVision "Joan of Arcwelding"

4 Song 7" only $3 ppd (Available from both labels)

OUT NOW

The Oxymorons
"Dancing on Billy's Grave"
18 Song CD only $9 ppd

The Oxymorons
"St. Jude"
4 Song 7" only $3 ppd

Send a stamp or IRC for a complete list of Mutant Renegade releases and everything we distribute.

OUT SOON

- Candyass 4 Song 7"
- Five Four band 7"s featuring Dayton bands
- A contact list for:IN, KY, MI & OH
- MRZ #3 with new editors Psycho Gail & Mike Kilbourn

Bands, Zines & Labels: We trade and distribute
Stores & Distributors: Write for w/s rates

MUTANT RENEGADE RECORDS

P.O. BOX 3445 • DAYTON, OH 45401-3445

Cavity

"CRESTFALLEN"

CHEAPER THAN PHONE SEX!

CATCHY AS HELL!

New 7" single !! OUT NOW! $3.00

Send a stamp for a DYSLEXIC catalog'o'goodies! Skulltacs! Artzines! Mongo Boy! Strange art books! Gun earrings! Travel zines! Autopsy cards and more!

CRICKET RANCH RECORDS
a division of DYSLEXIC

DYSLEXIC

P.O. BOX 4763 BOULDER, CO 80306

"Strong basslines, crunchy guitar with a twist and upbeat drumming make this a band not to be missed." – Kerry, **STROBE**

"My fav LA punk band." – Michelle, **FLIPSIDE**

"All-round awesome sounds..." – **LA WEEKLY**

"I really like this band...well-written songs that stick like glue." – Thom, **FLIPSIDE**

KRYPTONITE NIXON
Travis Bickle

KRYPTONITE NIXON
3-song 7"
Travis Bickle

Distributed by **Get Hip** and **Caroline**
or send $3.oo cash or MO to:
Fistful of Moolah Records
P.O. Box 27521
Los Angeles CA 90027

ESTABLISHED IN 1989...
SHAKEFORK RECORDS!
STILL AVAILABLE(SAME OLD SHIT)
#9: IT S A PUNK THING... YOU WOULDN T UNDERSTAND 12" COMPILATION W/ GAUGE, BOLLWEEVILS, SMOKING POPES, CAPTAIN JAZZ, FRICTION, SCREECHING WEASEL, HEEL AND ANGERHOUSE! $6
FRICTION "MAKESHIFT" 3 SONG 7". EMO-ISH, KIND OF. SECOND PRESSING. $3
WHATS BETTER THAN SPEED ISSUE #3... PICKS UP WHERE #2 LEFT OFF. SEMI-INTERESTING, IF YOU'RE INTO THAT TYPE OF THING. $1.
FRICTION T-SHIRTS! BLACK, ONE SIDED, XL ONLY. THE'RE ACTUALLY KIND OF NEAT. ONLY A FEW LEFT.$6
ORDERING INFO: ALL PRICES ARE POST PAID... STUFF PAYABLE TO SCOTT BROADHURST. FOREIGNERS ADD SOME EXTRA MONEY.
MAYBE OUT SOMEDAY: BILLINGSGATE 7"(NO, THEY AREN'T BACK TOGETHER, CALM DOWN.), A 10" COMPILATION, A NEIL SANDLER/BODY COUNT SPLIT LP, AND AN IVY LEAGUE TWENTY CD BOX SET. COOL?
THE GAUGE "BLANK" 7" IS HISTORY, BUT YOU CAN STILL GET THEIR "SOOTHE" LP/ CD FROM THD RECORDS. LOOK FOR THEIR NEW 7" ON UNDERDOG RECORDS.
STORES:MY SHIT IS NOT AVAILABLE FROM ANY OF THOSE BIG DISTRIBUTOR TYPES. IT IS ONLY AVAILABLE WHOLESALE FROM EBULLITION RECORDS (805) 964-6111, OR UNDERDOG RECORDS (312)772-4545. BOTH ARE A LOT FASTER AND FRIENDLIER THEN I. THANKS.
SHAKEFORK RECORDS
P.O. BOX 9711
DOWNERS GROVE, IL 60515
PLANET EARTH

BlackJack Mailorder

663 10th St,Oakland,CA,94607

NUEVO

Branch Manager 7" EP (Sweet Portable Junket) 2.60
Jeffersons *Operation: Get Castro's Permission* 7" (Cherry Smash) 2.60
Jon Spencer Blues Explosion Train #3 7" (In The Red) 2.60
Prehensile Monkey-tailed Skink *We Found A 4-Trak* 7" (Bulb) 2.90
Bullet in the Head 7" (Bulb) 2.90
Couch *Haters of Couch* 7" (Bulb) 2.90
Harry Pussy 7" #1 (Ensync) 2.90
Harry Pussy 7" #2 (Ensync) 2.90
God Is My Co-Pilot Su Vot 7" (Dark Beloved Cloud) 1.45
Railroad Jerk *02/20/93* 7" (Walt) 2.90
Fire in the Kitchen 2x7" (Walt) 5.10
Schwermut Forest Dir Schmeckenhaus 7" (Trixie) 2.60
Neutral Milk Hotel Everything Is 7" (Box Dog) 2.90
Sabalon Glitz Orpheum 7" (Trixie) 2.60
US Saucer Size It Up 7" (Amarillo) 3.25
Jello Biafra & Plainfield 12" EP (Alternative Tentacles) 5.80
Suckdog *Drugs Are Nice* CD (Psycho Acoustic Sounds) 12.70
Meatcake vol II #1 comic book (Fantagraphics) 2.20
Lewd/Zeni Geva split LP (Supreme Tool Supplies(NL)) 8.70

CALIENTE

Marzipan I Believe 7" (Echonet) 2.85
V/A *Shit! Too Early*...LP (Big Ball(Nwy)) 8.70
Fibulator Drank From The Asphault LP (Electro Motive) 6.55
Royal Trux Back To School 7" (Drag City) 2.60
Superdope #6 zine 2.90
Dead C vs Sebadoh 7" (Siltbreeze) 2.90
Monarchs Meet the...7" (Bulb) 2.90
Bananafish #8 + 7" (Tedium House) 5.80

Postage

These prices are for 4th cl. US and surface elsewhere (init chge is for first 3LPs/12 7"s SURFACE ONLY). We have a more detailed plan with more options in our catalog. Simply write for one.

	USA	World
1st LP	1.05	6.55
1st 7"	1.05	6.55
add LP	.30	1.05
add 7"	.20	.55

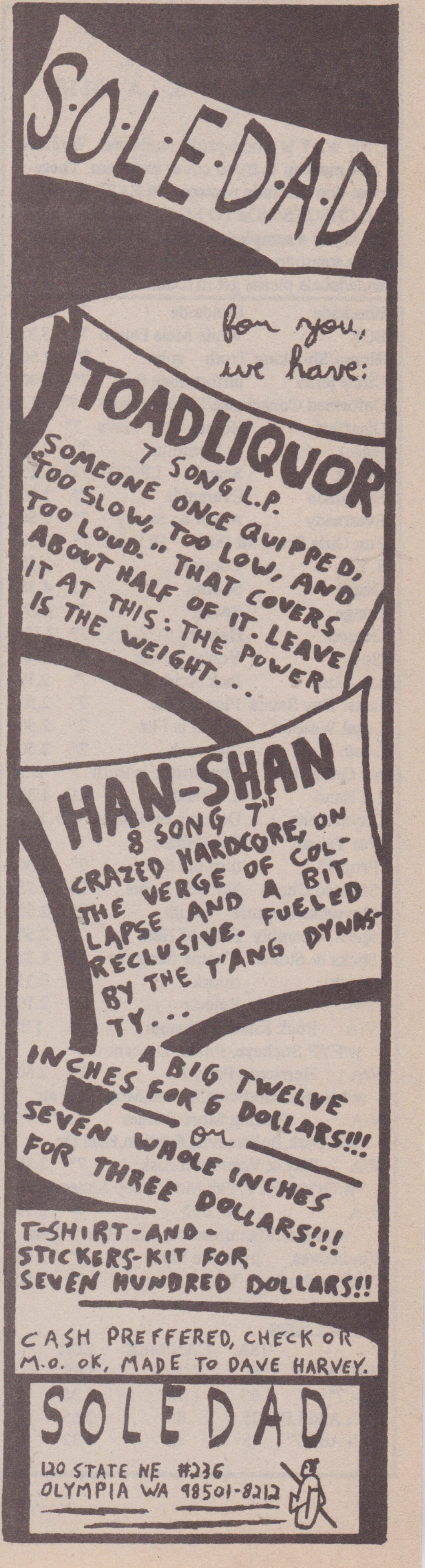
Simply write us for a full length quarterly PooPoo List + monthly updates. We are cheap, fast, and carry over 50 of the most happenin' labels around.

Coming Soon on the BlackJack label: new LPs by Brainbombs and Liquorball plus loads of 7"s by swanky young musicians in tight fitting trousers. We are not the intelligentsia.

Sex sells?

AMSTERDAM - After being delayed for over six months -due to a fire during the recording session, burning down all the bands equipment- serious trouble again struck the 'Sex Sells' record by NRA and Human Alert.
A strike broke out at the pressing plant, because its employees refused to make the recordsleeves. 'It's pure filth' a spokesman commented. Sleeve designer Roel Smit said the cover might be a little sexually flavoured, but that there isn't any ground for the hassle.
NRA, who recently saw their manager disappear, leaving the band with over $10.000 of unpaid bills, consider to file charges against the pressing plant. 'This is costing us a lot of money', interim manager Jean Morreau said 'and we're gonna sue them for every penny they have'.
Recordcompany WRF, obviously embarassed by the situation, wouldn't comment.

NRA / HUMAN ALERT
'SEX SELLS' SPLIT 7"
$ 5 Postpaid
WRF records
P.O.Box 39 / 1713 ZG / Obdam
The Netherlands
Write for more Dutch punk/hc releases!



ONE WAY MAILORDER
8303 SYCAMORE PL
NEW ORLEANS, LA 70118

ONE WAY is a non-profit mailorder. We have a 25% markup to try to cover expenses. These prices don't include postage. PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS/MOs TO ED GOYETTE. This is just a sampling of what we have, please send a stamp to receive full five page list. Bands/labels please get in touch.

Blindside	Blindside	7"	2.50
BGK	White Male Dumb	7"	5.35
Blount/Shocking Truth	split	7"	2.50
Circle jerks	unfortunate Son	7"	5.00
Deformed Consciense/Scourge	split	7"	2.50
Disaffect	Home of the Slave	7"	2.50
(ego.)	es Kommut	7'	2.50
8 Bark	Scam	LP/CD	5.00/6.25
Everglade	Evergalde	7"	2.19
Everready	A Not so Sunny	7"	2.50
Fun Girls From Mt Pilot	Hi Doll!	7"	2.50
F.Y.P	Cooties	7"	2.50
Gauge	Soothe	LP	4.38
Gauge	Swing	7"	2.19
Geezers	Geezers	7"	2.19
Go!	You're power ..	7"	2.50
Jack Acid	Jack Acid	7'	2.19
Latter Day Saints	Plaster City	7"	2.50
Legal Weapon	World is Flat	7"	2.50
Load	Sleestack	7"	2.50
No One's Hero	The Bridge is Burn	7"	2.50
1.6 Band	1.6 Band	LP	4.38
Oxymorons	Dancing on Billy's	CD	8.50
Pot Valiant	Pot Valiant	7"	2.19
Prop 13	turn the tide	7"	2.50
Situated Chaos	Nobody Home	LP	3.75
Slavestate/Rupture	Split	7"	2.50
Spirit Assembly	Fruit of Hate	7"	2.50
Sticks & Stones	Theme Song for	LP	4.38
Spork	Spork	7"	2.31
Swiz	Rejects	7"	2.19
V/A	Fuck Rush Limbaugh w/FYP, Sockeye, Public Descent etc.	7"	1.88
V/A	Hurricane Party II w/Maggot Sandwich, Blount, Mole Tree etc.	7"	2.50
V/A	Picking More Daisies W/8 Bark, Bollweevils, Friction, Heel etc	2x7"	4.38
V/A	Play at Your own Risk w/Gr'ups, FYP, Yah Mos, Sheep Squeeze etc	7"	2.19
V/A	3/12/93 w/Sinker, Manumission, John Henry West	7"	2.19
Vindictives	Invisible Man	7"	2.63
With Authority	With Authority	7"	2.50

Postage Rates

	USA	CAN/MEX	EUR
First LP	1.05	2.75	5.65
First 7"	1.05	1.05	2.35
Each Add LP	.25	.85	2.65
Each Add 7"	.15	.48	1.32

F E T U S

Out now!
DISSENSION
7 inch EP
CRUST TO DIE FOR!

GROUNDWORK/
UNBROKEN
7 inch split EP

Arizona's premier SxE outfit and California's best edgers join up for a SxE 7" that doesn't cost $3.50.

Still available!

DEFORMED CONSCIENCE/SCOURGE 7 INCH SPLIT EP

SLAG "FEED" 7 INCH EP

All releases are $3 ppd in the USA. Canada/Mexico $4 ppd, Europe $5 ppd, Asia/Australia $6 ppd. US funds, money order, or international money orders made out to "Shane Miller" only, please!

Fetus Records
2966 S. Country Club Way
Tempe, AZ 85282 USA

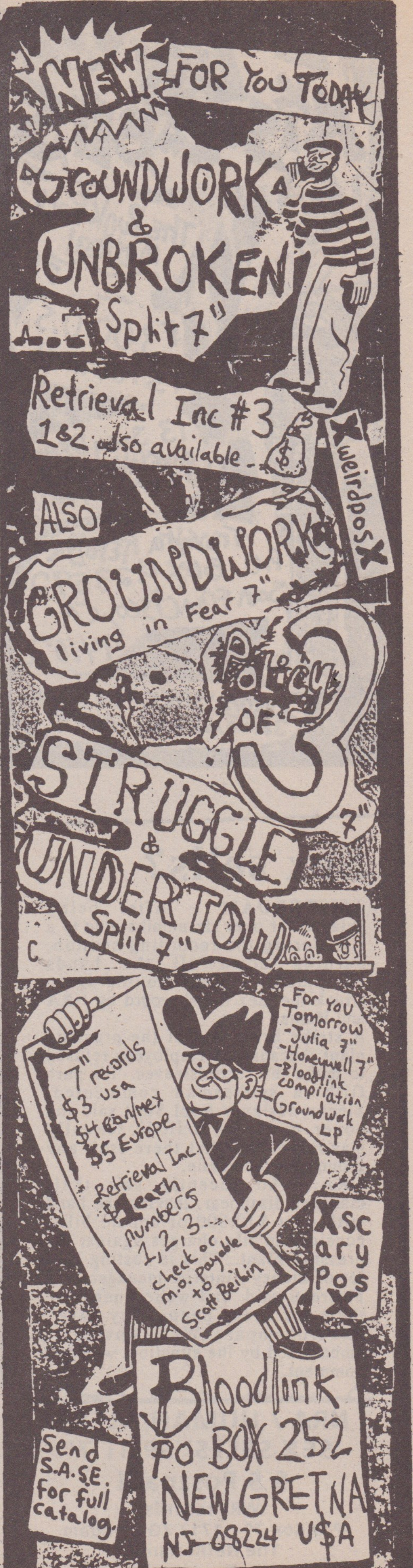
Third Age

The Furthest West

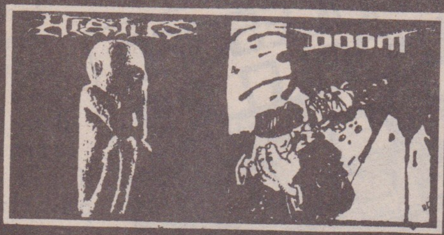
Third Ages' new EP is here! Emotional, introspective, hardcore... contemplation... music. It contains four songs. Join the labor of love.

Available on vinyl or cassette!

Send $4 to Third Age, PO Box 903, Little Compton, RI 02837 USA. Make all checks payable to Chad Brow.



34 1994



HIATUS/DOOM SPLIT EP

UNHINGED "RESISTING THE MURDER OF SELF" EP

KITCHENER "THE PRICE OF PROGRESSION" EP

WE ALSO HAVE;

SEDITION - "EARTHBEAT" LP
SEDITION/DISAFFECT EP
ONE BY ONE - "FIGHT" EP
DISAFFECT - "AN INJURY TO ONE.." EP
HIATUS - "I DON'T SCARE EASILY.." EP

		UK	EUR/ WORLD (SURFACE)	WORLD (AIR)
LP		£5	BF300/£6/$10	$13
EP ANY COM-BINA-TION YA LIKE	1	£2	$4/BF120	$5
	5	£9	$16/BF 540	$21
	10	£17	$29/BF 900	SELL SOME TO YOUR FRIENDS!
	30	£48	$75/BF 2300	

ALL PRICES ARE POSTPAID

WELL CONCEALED CASH PLEASE
(CHEQUE/P.O TO "D.TAYLOR" - UK ONLY!)

DISTRIBUTORS; FOR HIATUS/DOOM, KITCHENER, ONE BY ONE EP'S AND SEDITION LP, CONTACT FLAT EARTH. FOR UNHINGED, SEDITION/DISAFFECT, HIATUS, DISAFFECT EP'S - CONTACT NABATE -OK?

UNSTOPPABLE!

FLAT EARTH
BOX FLAT EARTH,
52 CALL LANE
LEEDS LS1 6DT, UK

NABATE
BP 92,
4000 LIEGE 1,
BELGIUM.

Delicious POP CORE

FRESH *and* CRISP

LYNYRD'S INNARDS
"your ass is grass"
3 song 7" on pretty vinyl
$3 ppd. cash or m.o. to
David Coonce
WHAT ELSE? records
p.o. box 2412
Columbus, IN 47202

Huasipungo 7"
Fobia Estatal 7"
Huasipungo/los Crudos 7"
all $3,50 in the US
$5,00 the world

cash or MO to D Arevalo
We need people to help us translate into other languages (any but Spanish and English) Estamos haciendo una lista de contactos para latinoamerica direcciones y telefonos (si es disponible) de bandas, fanzines, collectivos, indi viduos o cualquier otro. Espe cificar que idiomas hablan (Ingles, frances, etc) La lista se utilizaria para contactos, intercambios, distribucion con ciertos y en un futuro organizar giras. Escriban!!!

Discos Sanjuanito
80-50 baxter ave #125
Elmhurst NY 11373
USA

Punks-

I Want to bring bands into this town on a regular basis.

Town: Chicago, IL
Guarantees: Yes
FooD: Yes

There is simply not enough all ages shows happening here & I am working on bringing in bands from out of town to get some thing going.

If you want to play Chicago:

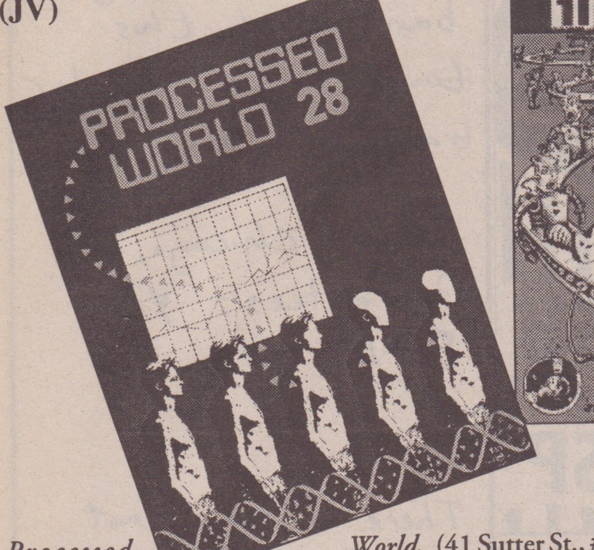
call Dave
(312) 248-5822
or
send me something:

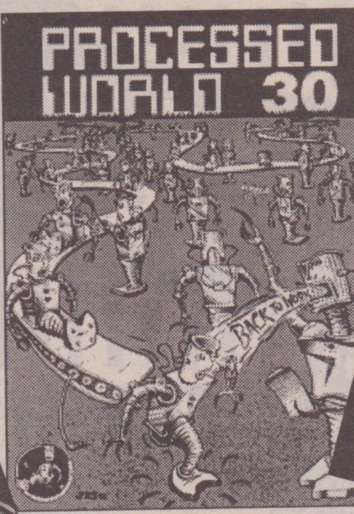
P.O. Box 14847
Chicago IL
60614-0847

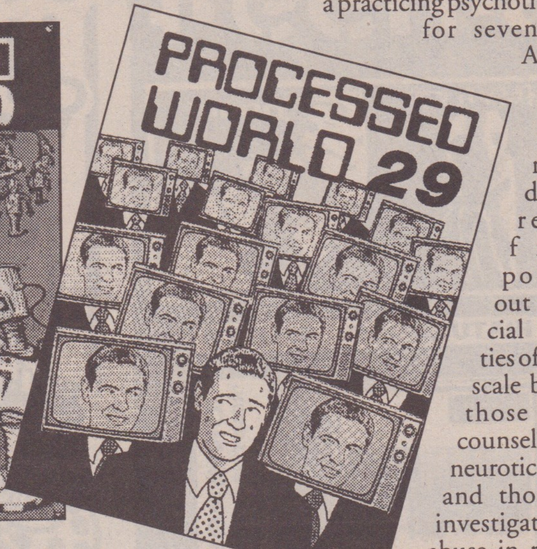
Your Enemy Productions

BOOK REVIEWS

Reviews by: Joe Donohoe (JD), Sarah Zimmerman (SZ), Jon Von (JV)







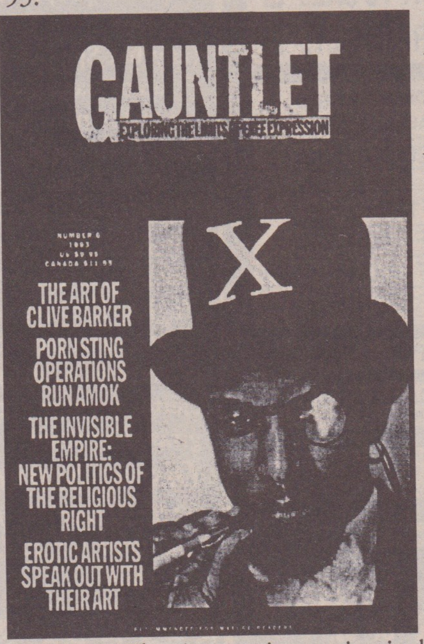
Processed World, **(41 Sutter St., #1829, San Francisco, CA 94104) pages vary with issue $5.00 + postage**

P.W. is about working at the end of time - where we are right now. The ground covered is all over the place from discussions on the sex industry, international emmigration to genetic research. Within the pages opinions ranging from more or less stock left in outlook to nihilistic smart alecy are expressed. Some of what I found bored me while there were other bits that were quite funny and inspiring. The best information was laborious to get into but impressed me as data that someone would be better off knowing if they want to use work for their self or dreams rather than be used by work or the forces of Evil Corporate Capitalism®.

We'll start out with the bad first, of course. A lot of slacker moaning. Do you know what I'm talking about? "Nothing's as good as it used to be", "Most of what we do doesn't mean anything", "The sixties generation doesn't give us a chance" yeah well I hate 'em too but let's move on okay. The last thing I want to read when I come home from my shitty job is somebody else whining about their shitty job when they've got a degree, and how roboticized all their co-workers are, little bit too close to home *comprende*? Still reading Donald Philips account of working at the Avon Plant (P.W. #30) as a temp. sorely struck me with remembrance of the summer after high school watching waxed nectarines go by on a conveyor belt, ah sweet seventeen, with the Seventh Day Adventist boss yelling at you and the other workers in the course of the ten hour day for not going fast enough as the nectarine palets collapse into a hell of citrus.....

Okay there's good stuff too (you still there?). Not only do the editors employ either a.) patient copy editor or B.) actually know how to spell correctly, but they also appear to research their articles. Some of my favorite features were Adam Cornford's analysis of the history of capitalism/race relations /The Laws of Thermodynamcis as formulated by the European conquerors /The nature of shit /and the appropritation of culture (P.W. 30 Ibid.), *Pissing in the Gene Pool* concerning the pitfalls of genetic screening and c ultural eugenics by regular contributor Primitivo Morales (P.W. #28), and Kwazee Wabbit's evisceration of American psychotherapy of which he says "Lacking meaningful relationships with those around them, many people vainly seek attachment and identity in unusual and rather unpromising places. Thus churches, cults and counselors flourish......... our lives [are] drained of meaning by our processing until many are driven to seek re-injections of meaning by Therapy." (P.W. 31) Such a kneejerk statement must, of course be qualified by the fact that Mr. Wabbitt was a psychology grad student for several years and a practicing psychotherapist for seven until AIDs induced him to retire, nor does he refrain from pointing out the social inequities of the pay scale between those who counsel mildly neurotic yuppies and those who investigate child abuse in rural areas (guess who makes more).

With a bit of political bite *Processed World* examines the issues of technology's influence on human thought and culture in a more down-to-earth and day-to-day manner than could ever be hoped for in something like the flashy *Mondo 2000* or the Spinnish *Wired*, throwing out phrases like *genetic fingerprinting* and *Intellectual Property Rights* with explanations of their legal and philosophical implications while giving advice on how to get your soul back from the job. The BACAT (Bay Area Center for Art and Technology) Collective, who put this out, gain an added dimension with their invitations to reader input and focus on the global networks and manipulations behind the shittifying of proletarian lifestyle (written by people who've actually left California and gone somewhere besides New York). On top of that they can laugh at things less safe than Ronald Reagan. Witness their parody of a Berkeleyesque flier stating "This is where the nineties begin" and displaying every mode of public transport flying into the Grand Canyon with an invocation to "shoot our guns in '91, send Columbus to Timbuktu in '92 and make North America human-free by '93."



Gauntlet: Exploring the Limits of Free Expression; "Black Racism", **192 pgs. (Gauntlet, 309 Powell Rd. Dept. PR93B, Springfield, PA. 19064) $9.95 + $2 p&h .**

This is a magazine/journal that I have always looked forward to reading. The editors are not afraid, even in these restrictive times, to attack difficult and controversial concepts. And with a subject such as "Black racism", it's obvious this issue is no exception. The magazine is divided into sections where the writer is allowed to editorialize on his or her point of view, in its entirity. The reader is given full arguments from all perspectives. What is most interesting is that they go beyond offering two simple, black or white sides to an issue. They emphasize the greys. And most effectively, I might add.

Here's a sample of the articles included: "Selective outrage" (" As long as black Americans can be portrayed as victims of societal or institutional injustice, we can make claims on the system. "), "The Myths of Black Racism and the Shockleytizing of America" (" For many whites, 'Black Racism' has become an enticing device to deny their culture's bond with racism"), "Reverse Racism or Self Defense", and other such juicy pieces. This issue also includes secret operations of the fanatical Religious Right, sting operations against pornography, and an article on censorship that On Our Backs had to face by their printer.

By far the best thing about this journal is its devotion to free speach. Not only does it allow the opinions of the underdog to be heard, but it urges some sort of personal response from the reader with out pulling the strings of sensationalism. The potential for tacky exploitation of the issues is always present, but never employed. It would be too easy.

This journal is for someone who enjoys weighing all complexities of an issue, before deciding a personal stance. A journal for the free thinker. (SZ)

***Re/Search People Series Volume One; Bob Flanagan, Super-Masochist,* 126 pgs. (Re/Search Publications, 20 Romolo #B, SF, CA 94133.) $14.99.**

What looks like a walk on the S&M wildside from the cover, turns into that and much more. I was genuinely impressed with the depths of the interviews, done over time (six interviews in total). Through these interviews with Andrea Juno and V. Vale, Bob Flanagan describes his exploration of S&M in a completely unique way; by understanding its need and function in his life. He is stricken with Cystic-Fibrosis and has outlived most life expectancy estimations. He attributes it to his ability to endure pain, and turn it into a thoroughly pleasurable experience.

Never have I read a book or an interview where a person has opened him or herself up to such scrutinizing analysis. He has held art exhibits detailing his life experiences with CF, he has written books about it and done interviews on it. But it is in such a novel way, that I didn't feel sorry for this 'poor man condemned to die by this horrid disease'. I felt that he was conquering and inevitability that we all face; death. And doing it in a pure and noble fashion.

It was in this way that I read the book. Although I do not know anyone personally who has CF, I didn't feel I needed to in order to feel an understanding of the information that was being transmitted. It was about personal struggle, strength and achievement. Linked with such universal themes, the issue of S&M becomes viewed as a tool for self-healing and happiness, and not simply a mode of sexual activity.

As the first book in the new People Series, I feel that the Re/Search editors made an excellent choice with Bob Flanagan. Not only is his story interesting, but also his documentation of it. And there is also a wonderfully inspiring substory of lasting, unconventional love between Bob and his mistress, Sheree Rose. Overall, an inspiring tale of the good guy is winning, for now. (SZ)

Jim Bessman, *Ramones: An American Band.* (St. Martin's Press, ISBN 0-312-09369-1) $14.95, 202 pgs.

Finally, the book that all Ramones fans have been waiting for has arrived. And it was not worth the wait.

"Ramones: An American Band" is clearly supposed to be their official story, and it goes to great pains to avoid anything negative. Much of the text consists of interviews with the band and their friends. The exception is Dee Dee, who refused to be interviewed for the book. (He claims to be "working on his own version.") Almost no negative reviews are quoted, even though they would have supported the book's theme by showing what idiots most rock journalists are, and how misunderstood the band is.

This is a book made for Ramones fans, yet it leaves our key questions unanswered. It describes how, from the very beginning, they were obsessed with self-promotion, professional management, and getting signed to a record contract. If they formed the band just to have some fun, as they claim throughout the book, then why did they give a shit?

Later, the "Ramones luck" failed again and again, and their friends (Blondie) and bands they had inspired (The Clash and a million others) passed them by. They changed their sound repeatedly in a quest for a hit record. Why were they were so strongly lured by commercial success that they made records they did not even like?

Personality conflicts are glossed over. Major events, like Dee Dee quitting, and the band leaving Sire records, suddenly occur without any previous hint that something was wrong. The most forthcoming they get is when Joey is quoted as saying "we were four individuals ... always getting into conflicts." Very illuminating! What are they afraid of telling us?

Were they juvenile delinquents, deviates, and morons, or is it just an image? The book makes sly hints one way, then the other, and finally leaves us with no clear answer.

The writing is surprisingly bad, and frequently annoying to read. Jim Bessman (who didn't even get his name on the attractive imitation-leather cover) claims to be a rock journalist who has "written about the Ramones over the years." He varies from the sappy, happy, breathless style of a teen magazine article about the New Kids, to high school term paper pontification and attempts at irony.

At least the book is a good source of trivia. It includes discographies for US and European vinyl releases, an awe-inspiring list of over 1800 gigs from 1974-1992 (courtesy of Johnny's obsessive note keeping), and a surprisingly detailed index. A "Who's Who" appendix would have been a useful addition. Facts of interest to Ramones fanatics are littered through the text: the location where their first LP photo was taken, the source for their eagle logo, and a few of the lyrics to Wart Hog (censored in the LP). There are lots of photos, ads, and other funny pictures, though many are unsatisfyingly small or blurry. (JV)

MOVIE REVIEWS

Hello, America! This is Mad Prof. Mike with the Headbanger Movie Reviews, here to tell you about the flicks your Inner Child (and Outer Punk!) want you to see.

Not meaning to sound like one of those snot-nosed critics who writes pithy catch phrases so they can be quoted in the ad-copy of a movie, I have to say: The new Japanese Animated sci-fi flick **WICKED CITY** is wicked cool!!! Directed by Yoshiwari Kawajiri, the guy who made **LENSMAN**, **WICKED CITY** is a head-on collision at 90 mph between William Gibson and H.P. Lovecraft, full of psycho-sexual sicko images as unsettling as anything you'd see in an H.R. Giger painting.

In a nutshell, **WICKED CITY** is about the delicate truce that exists between Earth and a parallel dimension of shape-shifters. Two secret agents, one human, one shape-shifter, have to protect a human dignitary about to sign a truce agreement between the worlds from getting nuked by shape-shifter terrorist assassins.

The plot doesn't hold up under a minute's close examination, but what sets **WICKED CITY** apart from other movies is the twisted imagery we're treated to. Images like: a woman with man-eating breasts, a giant phallic parasite that crams its tongue down people's throats, and a spider-woman who spins webs by... ummmm... who spins webs by... uhh... well, she spins webs by shooting them out her vagina!!

That's something you won't even see at an Insaints show.

At least not yet, anyway.

But behind the surreal Freudian nastiness of **WICKED CITY**'s imagery are real, honest, meat and potatoes, Science Fictional concepts, on a par with what you'd find in a well-crafted Science Fiction novel. I can't remember the last time I saw a REAL science fiction movie like this, animated or otherwise.

WICKED CITY will make the rounds at various specialty theaters around the US. Look for it when it comes your way, and keep and eye out in case it comes to video.

On our headbanger scale of 1-4, **WICKED CITY** gets three and a half headbangs.

* * *

I know I keep harping on this, but I wish I'd been a misunderstood teenager in the fifties. I think it's something I was born to be... only my Karmic clock wasn't set right, so I was born in the sixties, when the whole country was one big misunderstood teenager.

Maybe I was, in a previous life, some hot-rodding teen whose arm twitched at the wrong moment, and wound up in the great drag-race in the sky, getting the checkered flag from Saint Peter as my soul went crashing through the Heavenly windshield.

I saw this 1950's Driver's Ed movie once about the dangers of hot-rodding. It showed real footage of some kid getting scraped out of a pile of burning metal that had been his set of wheels. I'm telling ya, the guy looked just like me... and I had this weird feeling that I had seen it all before... that my best girl, Betty Lou, was standing nearby, crying her eyes out and holding my class ring to her face, bathing it with the brine that ran down her kissable, if rather pipmply, cheek.

All this brings me to our video pick: **I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTIEN**, produced in 1957. It's a stupid movie, about mad scientist Whit Bissel stitching together a monster from adolescent spare parts taken from hot rod wrecks. Bissel even has a cellar full of alligators, which he feeds labratory leftovers and troublesome secondary characters to.

There are a few good moments. When the monster twists off a handsome jock's head so he can have it for his own, he carries it back to the lab in a fucking birdcage. That's sick, man!! Little moments like that make cinema such a viable art form.

But despite this, **I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN** is still a stupid movie, and despite its being a stupid movie, I loved every minute of it. It's the troubled 1950s teenager in me. I'm a complete sucker for this stuff.

Oh, well. Maybe it's for the best I am who I am, living in a world with home video technology so I can see cool movies like this whenever I want. And maybe it's for the best I'm not a long dead hot-rodder, but the humble yet handsome Punk Rocker you see before you now.

On our Headbanger Scale of 1-4, **I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN** gets four big head bangs.

* * *

Every now and then, I stumble across something completely unexpected that sets a real fire under my butt. Such is the case with **VAMPIRE PRINCESS MYU**. It's a Japanese animated horror epic, taken from a half-hour TV show, that's coming out Stateside in video cassette releases of one hour each. It's pretty damn amazing.

This is *not* your typical Japanamation TV show time killer. It's a very complicated, at times hard to follow, SICK tale where plot elements are revealed slowly, one little piece at a time. It's not until about three fourths of the way through the first hour that you have a real clue who are the good guys and who are the bad guys.

The basic plot goes something like this... floating around Japan are a few exiled evil gods and butt-kicking demons called the Shinma. The Shinma are doing, in the words of Arlo Guthrie, "all kinds of mean and nasty stuff" with dopplegangers, possesed puppets, and the tormented souls of human suicides. A young girl vampire is actually working to keep the Shinma in place with the help of a Shinma she's enslaved. She crosses paths with a pychic investigator whom she may or may not have encountered when they were both little girls.

The monsters are amazing... everything from a forty foot high suit of demonically controlled samurai armor to a giant, killer mosquito god. And the animation is some of the best stuff I've ever seen in a Japanese TV production.

I've only found the first two 1-hour cassette realeases so far. But hopefully, there's more to come and I can't wait for them.

VAMPIRE PRINCESS MYU gets three and a half headbangs out of four.

* * *

I know from personal experience that teaching is one of the scariest things you could ever do with your life. Staring at a classroom full of vacuous gazes is like being surrounded by the living dead. I knew I had to get out of teaching when, while I was teaching a college class the punctuation they should have learned in third grade, a student threw down his pen, looked at me and said: "I dunno... Like, the semi-colon. I dunno... it's stupid."

And sort of floating in the ether between me and him, I saw how he would have spelled "stupid." It would have been like how he pronounced it: S-T-O-O-P-I-D.

I think what he meant to say was: "Hey! Why use a semi-colon when you can just write two independant senteneces?"

But he didn't have the basic skills to articulate the idea that way.

And that moment scared the shit out of me, because I knew that as a teacher, I couldn't undo all the crappy and negligent education this guy, and thousands like him, had been given over the years, no matter how hard I tried.

So I quit.

Another guy who knows how scary it is to teach is America's favorite ex-teacher, Stephen King. His short story, "Sometimes They Come Back" is the best teacher angst tale I've ever read. A film version of **SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK** has been released on video. It was originally a TV movie, but the cassette release is rated R, so I guess this is a different cut from what was put on the tube. Tube version or not, this flick is about as scary as the two part Brady Bunch episode set in Hawaii about the cursed pendant.

SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK stars Tim Matheson, the voice of Johnny Quest himself, as a teacher returning to his home town where, twenty-seven years before, his older brother had been killed by a bunch of greasers. Then the ghosts of the greasers wind up in his classroom and start cacking his students and driving him crazy. The resolution of this conflict becomes not a contest between GOOD AND EVIL, but between KITCH AND EVIL, complete with a hokey glowing white portal to the land of the dead. Along the way, we're treated to ever-so-original lines like this one, from Matheson's worried wife, "Jim! I feel as though I'm losing you!"

Ugh.

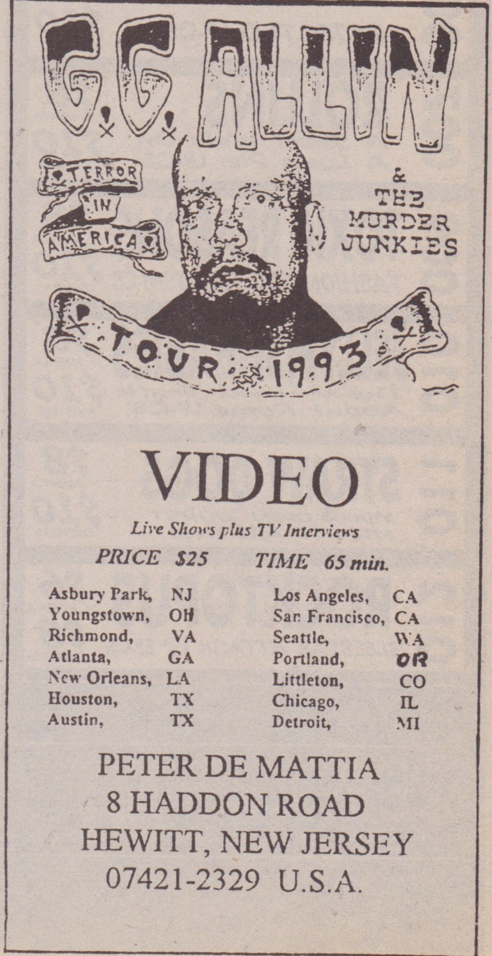
It takes 97 minutes to sit through **SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK**. It takes about 45 minutes to read the story. You tell me, what's the better use of time?

On our Headbanger Scale of 1-4, **SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK** gets 1&1/2 feeble headbangs.

WELFARE
"SYSTEM" 9 SONG CASSETTE $4 (CASH) PPD
2 SIDED T-SHIRT $7 (CASH) PPD
COMING SOON WELFARE 7"
SEND STAMP FOR COMPLETE CATALOG
FARM DISTRIBUTING
P.O. BOX 1013 TULSA, OK. 74101 (918) 583-5419

PHLOX
FANZEEN!
formerly "IagainstME"
Issue #2 out now!
with bad hair dye experiences, a penpal exchange, reviews, graphics, comics, a crossword puzzle, band pics, and an illustrated article on silkscreening.
two color cover, offset printed, 36 pages...
$1.50 PPD.
to: Scott MacDonald
106 W. Church St.
Lock Haven, PA 17745

GUTTERMOUTH IS HOPELESS™
NEW 4-SONG 7 INCH
$4 US ppd.
$5 World ppd.
HOPELESS RECORDS
15910 Ventura Boulevard
11th Floor
Encino, CA 91436-2804
11oz. of Pure Punk


G.G. ALLIN
& THE MURDER JUNKIES
TERROR IN AMERICA
TOUR 1993
VIDEO
Live Shows plus TV Interviews
PRICE $25 TIME 65 min.
Asbury Park, NJ
Youngstown, OH
Richmond, VA
Atlanta, GA
New Orleans, LA
Houston, TX
Austin, TX
Los Angeles, CA
San Francisco, CA
Seattle, WA
Portland, OR
Littleton, CO
Chicago, IL
Detroit, MI
PETER DE MATTIA
8 HADDON ROAD
HEWITT, NEW JERSEY
07421-2329 U.S.A.

LONE WOLF

mail order

001	ARTICLES OF FAITH — IN THIS LIFE LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
002	NOTHING IN PARTICULAR — THANK•US 7" EP	$3 N. AMERICA	$4 OVERSEAS
003	NOMIND — TALES OF ORDINARY MADNESS LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
005	RISE — JOY 12" EP-CS	$6 N. AMERICA	$8 OVERSEAS
006	CHANNEL 3 — REJECTED LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
007	ROLLINS — A Short Walk On A Long Pier LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
009	TOXIC REASONS — FASHION FOR FASCISM CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
010	JELLYFISHBABIES — The Unkind Truth About Rome LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
011	STRAW DOGS — YOUR OWN WORST NIGHTMARE LP-CS	$8 N. AMERICA	$10 OVERSEAS
012	ROCKTOPUS — SLEESTAK ATTACK 12' EP-CS	$6 N. AMERICA	$8 OVERSEAS

FON (416) 849-0244 FAX (416) 849-9715

P.O. Box 433
Lewiston, New York
USA 14092-0433

1235 Lambeth Road
Oakville, Ontario
CANADA L6H 2E2

DISTRIBUTION BY
Fringe Caroline CD Presents Twin City
Cargo Dutch East India

GET YOUR BAND ON TAPE!

300 C-45 Cassettes
for only **$555**
Includes design, film, and B&W insert printing

Ready in just 7 days!

- FREE Design
- Major Label Quality
- Money Back Guarantee

Call today for our FREE 1993-94 full color catalog:
1-800-468-9353

CALL US FOR CD PRICES!

DISC MAKERS

1328 North Fourth Street • Philadelphia, PA 19122 • Outside USA (215) 232-4140 • FAX (215) 236-7763

AVL0793-15

STOP LOOKING

Punk. Hardcore. Grind. Death. Garage, Speed. Goth. Ska. Industrial. Thrash. New Wave. Psychedelic. Indie Pop. Noise.......and more

HERE IT IS

Over 4,500 titles. All formats available including: CD, Cassette, videos, LP's, laserdiscs, 7" singles, Minidisc, DCC limited editions, imports

Send $1 for catalog
DEEP SOUND (M)
2950 Johnson Drive, Ste. 109
Ventura, CA 93003

DEEP SOUND
Mail Order Deluxe

New from Selfless Recording Co.

THE QUEERS
"Too Dumb to Quit" 7" (repress) $3.00 ppd.

DOWN BY LAW
"DC Guns" 7"/Limited 2x7" $3.00ppd/$6.00 ppd.

THE VINDICTIVES
"Partytime For Assholes"
10"/Limited 2x10"
All-covers collection!
Double 10" for the party 'til dawn crowd.
$8.00ppd/$10.00ppd.

LOS VAMPIROS
"Less Than a Feeling"
2xLP/CD
Picks up where Dag Nasty's "Wig Out" left off.
First 700 LP's include a bonus 12"EP.
$11.00 ppd/10.00ppd.

DROP DEAD
Debut self-titled LP/CD
Delivering thirty-four unrelenting blows to the ears with the finesse of a Boeing 747.
$8.00ppd/$10.00ppd.

"FALLEN UPON DEAF EARS"
(*Really*) Late Summer Catalogue/10"
Music from Screeching Weasel, Vindictives, Drop Dead, Subvert, Los Vampiros, Trusty, Nausea, Dread, and more. $3.00ppd.

Still Available: Queers "Proud Tradition" 2x7", Drop Dead 7", Nausea "Extinction" CD, Screeching Weasel "Punkhouse" 7", Dag Nasty "85-86" 7" Box/CD/LP, etc. SASE for list.

Please mailorder LP/10" and CD releases from:
THE SKULL DUGGERY LABEL
77 SCITUATE AVE, SCITUATE, MA 02066-3561
(But order 7" singles from Selfless Records, 2157 Pueblo, Garland, TX 75040)

UNDERDOG RECORDS

8 BARK
NEW!

"SCAM"
LP / CD

GAUGE
NEW!

"SWING"
7" Single

CAP'N JAZZ
NEW!

Self Titled
7" EP

THE GEEZERS
NEW!

Self Titled
7" EP

THE BOLLWEEVILS

"RIPPLE EP"
7" EP

SELF HELP MANTRA

Self Titled
7" Single

LP=$7
CD=$8
7"=$3

All prices PPD within U.S. Foreign orders add a buck or two. U.S. Funds only. Make checks/M.O.'s payable to Underdog. Send a stamp for a catalog. **Stores:** we deal all other Chicago labels' stuff direct. We distribute **VML** Exclusively.

UNDERDOG RECORDS

P.O BOX 14182•CHICAGO, IL• 60614•USA•(312) 772-4545•(312) 772-9198 FAX

VERY SMALL DIED. TOO MANY RECORDS:

Punk TOO MANY RECORDS

SCHLONG TOUR
MARCH/APRIL
DAVID 509 328 6827

THE ESSENTIAL SCHLONG
37 SONG CD $6

POUNDED CLOWN
6 SONG 7" $3

OUT IN FEB:
ELMER AND 3 FINGER SPREAD
SPLIT 7" $3
=EX OPERATION IVY= DOES SLAYER! NO SHIT !!!

COMING IN MARCH:
* COUNTER CLOCK 7"
(EX FALSE SACRAMENT AND NATURAL CAUSE)
* "MAYFAIR BOUND"
A DOUBLE 7" OF BANDS FROM SPOKANE, WA.
WITH: BELLYWIPE, BIG COMB, BOYCOTT, FLIES, FUMES, MILLTOWN, MOTHERLOAD AND VELVET PELVIS

CASH OR M.O. PAYABLE TO:
DAVID HAYES
PO BOX 1222
SPOKANE WA 99210
NO CHECKS.

ALL PRICES POSTAGE PAID IN USA
CANADA & MEXICO ADD $1 PER ITEM
ELSEWHERE ADD $2 PER 7" OR CD or T
ELSEWHERE ADD $5 PER 10", LP OR DBL LP

OTHER SHIT TOO! (SEND A STAMP)

Protection against infectious disease

theologian RECORDS

t-1 PENNYWISE "A Word From The Wise" 7" $3.50
t-2 PENNYWISE "Wild Card" 7" $3.50
t-3 PENNYWISE "Wild Card/A Word From The Wise" Cass $7.00, CD $9.00
t-4 WAR CALLED PEACE "WCPEP" 12", Cass $6.00
t-5 PROP 13 "Turn The Tide" 7" $3.50
t-6 OUT OF ORDER (Self titled) CD $10.00
t-7 IMPERIAL BUTT WIZARDS/ ROSEMARY'S BILLYGOAT split 2x7" $5.00
t-8 HEADTRAMA "Sacred Space" 7" $3.50
t-9 OILER/BAKAMONO split 7" $3.50
t-10 F.Y.P. "Cooties e.p." 7" $3.50
t-11 FOR LOVE NOT LISA "Softhand" 7" $3.50
t-12 DEAD TREE "Don't Know" 7" $3.50
t-13 SUGAR BRITCHES "Bachelor Man" 7" $3.50
t-14 Pile Up "Hard to Say" 7" $4.00
t-15 16/Fresh American Lamb split 7" (inside Pessimiser fanrag) $5.00

T-Shirts Lg,Xl:
PENNYWISE $12.00
theologian $10.00
(Treat as 12",Cass)

All prices post paid in the USA
Canada/Surface add $1.00/7",CD $2.00/12",Cass
Air mail add $3.00/7",CD $5.00/12",Cass

Cash, checks, money orders in US funds to:
Alternative Groove 120 Pier Ave
Hermosa Beach, CA USA 90254

Blanks '77 "Up the System"
ten-inch phonograph record
with eight punk rock hits!

New!

Hey you there!

Send money, new stamps, inquiries, whatever to:

Quality of Life, Inc.

P-Box 170073, San Francisco, CA 94117 U$A

Johnny Peebucks & the Swingin' Utters
"Scared"
ten-inch phonograph record
with nine songs!

	10"	7"
U$A	$6	$3.50
North America	$8	$4
Everywhere Else	$9	$5

"No Eager Men"
just out!
seven-inch
phonograph record
with four songs!

PILLBOX

"THE EPITOME OF THE ARCHETYPAL, HONEST ROCK AND ROLL BAND... A PASSION UNHEARD OF SINCE THE HEYDAY OF THE DOORS, THE STOOGES AND MC5!"

OPEN UP PILLBOX'S DEBUT CD "JIMBO'S CLOWN ROOM", AVAILABLE AT ALL STORES WHO STOCK ROCK & ROLL.

SEE AND HEAR WHAT'S IN PILLBOX, ON TOUR IN '94!

DISTRIBUTED BY R.E.D.
MAIL ORDER TO: CIRCUMSTANTIAL, 12 7th AVE., BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11217

CIRCUMSTANTIAL

© 1993 CIRCUMSTANTIAL RECORDS

PRISONSHAKE/the roaring third lp/cd

PRISONSHAKE/the roaring third lp/cd

PRISONSHAKE/the roaring third lp/cd

lp - $7.50 cd - $11.00 2 Sisters 7" - $3.50 poster (18x24) - $4.00

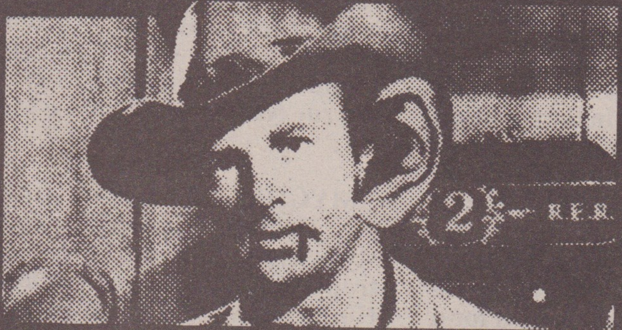
SCAT RECORDS
5466 BROADWAY no. 200
CLEVELAND OH 44127

OUR EARS ARE RINGING

...with the sound of these new albums

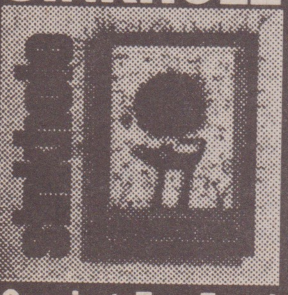
DOC HOPPER

Aloha
11 song CD/CS



These fine releases are available in stores or send $9/CD, $5/CS for mail order (ppd in US). Add $1 for North America, $2 overseas. Send SASE for our mail order catalog which lists other releases featuring Doc Hopper, Sinkhole, and The A.G's.

SINKHOLE



Groping For Trout
12 song CD/CS

Ringing Ear Records

9 Maplecrest, Newmarket NH 03857, (603) 659-7516

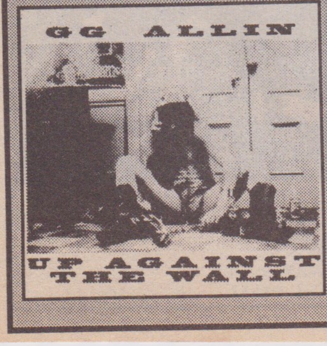
RECORD REVIEWS

Send MRR your release for review. Don't send wimpy, arty, metal, MTV corporate rock shit here. Don't have your label give us follow-up calls as to whether we received and are reviewing a record. We want punk, garage, hardcore, and will review all those that fall within our area of coverage. If possible, send 2 copies of vinyl records (1 for review, 1 for airplay). We will review CDs, but just CD-only releases. If on vinyl and CD format, send us the vinyl. We have ceased reviewing cassettes again, as no one here wanted the responsibility or had the desire to wade thru the mountains of really crappy tapes that constituted the bulk of what we received. No reviews of test pressings. Specific criticisms aside, it should be understood that any independent release deserves credit for all the work and money that goes into it. Staff: (FA) Francisco Alegria, (SB) Suzanne Bartchy, (JB) Jeff Bale, (MC) Mel Cheplowitz, (PC) Paul Curran, (DD) Dr Dante, (CD) Chris Dodge, (HD) Harvey Dent, (JD) Joe Donohoe, (LD) Lali Donovan, (KG) Karin Gembus, (LH) Lance Hahn, (MH) Michelle Haunold, (JH) Jenn Hyman, (AI) Ayn Imperato, (MJ) Matt James, (KK) Kenny Kaos, (CK) Carolyn Keddy, (MK) Mick Krash, (RL) Ray Lujan, (TM) Timojhen Mark, (MM) Mike Millett, (SM) Smelly Mustafa, (NN) Neil Nordstrom, (OP) Owen Peery, (BR) Bruce Roehrs, (KS) Ken Sanderson, (SS) Steve Spinali, (SW) Shane White, (EW) Eric Wilson, (EY) Eric Yee, (TY) Tim Yohannan, (EZ) Elka Zolot.

A-BONES - "Music Minus Five" CD
Exceptional 60's-style garage ala the SONICS. High energy, full sound, saxophone, great production...Very rock n' roll. (MH)
(Norton, Box 645, Cooper Station, New York, NY 10003)

AGENT 94 - "Be Controlled" EP
Punk hardcore from Santa Barbara with a loud raw early 80's sound. The politically charged lyrics work well with this style. The songs address such issues as Pentagon attempts to construct a new enemy in order to justify a Cold War defense budget and the paradox of the "California image" of sun and blue skies. Cool stuff. (MK)
($3 ppd: Reality Control, 5970 Birch #2, Carpinteria, CA 93103)

AIN'T - "Shit" CD
An SF band consisting of Sluggo, ex of Boston's HULLABALOO and pretty much follows in the tradition of his former bands metal cum trippy weird shit/noise thing. But whereas the HULLA's indulged in post-AC/DC deconstruction, AIN'T is equal parts BIG BLACK and some sludge/hard rock ala early, er...ZZ TOP or somethin'. Practically all vocal tracks are drenched in some sort of effect or distortion and there's plenty of sludgerama ax riffs and solos to satisfy all. Sorta fun record for a little while, but then the records technical "tricks" start to get the better of the listener. Oh well...(HD)
(Wolverine, Benrather Schlobufer 63, 40593 Dusseldorf, GERMANY)



ALLIN, G.G. - "Up Against the Wall" EP
Another bootleg to capitalize on G.G. ALLIN's final demise. G.G. is so wimpy here I could kick his fucking ass with one hand tied behind my back. Fuck fuck fuck etc. (AI)
(Flying Turd, PO Box 460760, San Francisco, CA 94146)

ALLIN, G.G. - "Kill Kill Kill" EP
First came STEVIE RAY VAUGHN, now GG ALLIN comes in with a lot of posthumous product production mania. This 10" single (not on blood, puke, or snot colored vinyl, what's up?) is one of the least enjoyable records I've heard in a while. Besides the typical bad live sound quality, the first 'song' "Troubled Troubadour of Tomorrow" is an 11 minute dirge of GG's idiotic ramblings about, you guessed it... sex, death, and perversion! The 2nd side has two interview snippets and a previously released tune "Dogshit". Only 1000 made, but you'd probably be better off looking for GG's first awesome LP "Always Was, Always is, and Always Shall Be" or at least the retrospective CD "Banned in Boston" for a true taste of GG. (EY)
(Occult, PO Box 924, Concord, CA 94522-0924)

AMBULANCES - "Brave New World" CD
Slow to mid-tempo-ed pop that's not hard enough for my taste. I'd have to be in a really melancholy mood to get the full listening satisfaction of this mellow but pleasant release. Kudos for having tunes. Picks up the intensity on some tracks, such as, "So Bored". Throughout though, stronger vocals would be a definite improvement, as they sound a bit flat and thin.(SB)
(90 rue Nationale, 72000 Le Mans, 43 77 I9 I5, FRANCE)

AMYGDALA/NAKED VIOLENCE - split EP
Cali's AMYGDALA purposely mix as many musical styles as possible with varied results. The first track, "Entropy", is a powerful and offbeat composition while "Let's Go To Denny's" is an off-mark rap/funk send up. They do have a noteworthy sense of humor though. Oregonians NAKED VIOLENCE occupy the flipside in the meantime with three "old school" thrash 'n' rollers - reminds me of the FUCK UPS. Good split from this Chicagoland label. (CD)
(Warning, 1517 Western Ave #191, Chicago Heights, IL 60411)

ANUS THE MENACE - "Number Two" CD
I hate the name of this band, but my attempts to be open were instantly crushed by the CD's intro. Generic punk, annoying vocals and they try too hard to be funny. (CK)
(Flipside, PO Box 60790, Pasadena, CA 96116)

APATIA - "Walka Czy Apatia" CD
26 fucking songs, 64 minutes worth of music. The beginning of the CD is actually really good, heavy mid-tempo groovy hard-core with slow changes, but then the vocals ruin everything, I think the vocals are too high for such great heavy music. Lyrics in Polish, can't say much about them, but that they seem to be really political. By looking at the cover I can tell that this band has strong views against racism. (FA)
(Nick Nic Nie Wie, PO Box 224, 41 900 Bytom, POLAND)

ASTRO ZOMBIES/SOUND BITE HOUSE - split EP
The feedback of older Jesus Mary Chain, the weirdness of FLAMING LIPS, and the vocals of a yowling woman and SUPERCHUNK. The flipside (SBH) turns into fast hardcore with gnarly vocals and really natty guitars. Eclectic, but cool. (LD)
(Poe, 649 Metropolitan Ave. #3, Brooklyn, NY)

AUS-ROTTEN - "Anti-Imperialist" EP
Hot damn. Pure unadulterated hardcore from AUS-ROTTEN on this 5-song 7-inch. The band smacks distinctly of DISCHARGE (except they're from Pittsburgh) but in a way they're even better in that their songs are more compact and there are two vocalists who scream back and forth and together. These fast political tunes truly deserve to be played loud. (JH)
($3 ppd: Aus-Rotten, PO Box 71287 Pittsburgh, PA 15213)

B.H.R. - "Breaking In" CD
Simple but poppy "surf punk". High on energy, but pretty run-of-the-mill hardcore, tunes wise. Waves a "Warning: This is not a politically correct release". I guess they say that because they have songs about girls. One is about a girlfriend with a fat ass that the dude doesn't want until he finds out that he has rabies. Just comes across a silly and juvenile, as do most of the other songs. (SB)
(Signal Sound Systems, PO Box 1861, Victorville, CA 92393)

BABELFISH - "Friends and Family" EP
Dark, slow, sorta gothic and metalish with FEEDERS sounding vocals. Kool guitar thing going on the title track. Punk as fuck layout. Guess something good can come out of Joisey. (AI)
(Broken Down Volvo of Hate, c/o Ed Atlee, 1723 Brentwood Pl, Clementon, NJ 08021)

BLOWNAPART BASTARDS - "Requestioning Violence" EP
Finally another release from these raspy-vocaled hardcore/grind gurus. Ecological sonic mayhem. More abrasive than their previous offering, these six tunes will have you rethinking your values and out planting trees in no time. Great! (NN)
(Germination, PO Box 50574, Columbia, SC 29250)

BIAFRA, JELLO & PLAINFIELD - "You Kill 'Em, I Fuck 'Em" 12"
Pure genius. Out to piss everybody off, Smelly has come up with the ultimate scam. He tried to get A.T. to put out his record but Jello was too chicken, so he went ahead and put it out himself...on Alternative Tentacles. It's got the "*Jello Biafra* with...." header you've seen on Biafra's other studio collaborations, it's got the AT logo as well, a Virus #, and even has Winston Smith/John Yates artwork. Needless to say, on the record itself, "Jello" takes a licking at the hands of PLAINFIELD. Boy, am I glad I'm on Smelly's good side! (TY)
(Alternative Tentacles....shuuuuuure)

BLUE - "King Faggot Man" EP
I played all of side one on 33 and really liked it. Slow, dirgy tunes with droning vocals. Then I realized it was supposed to be played at 45. Still pretty good. Vocals are clearer, more tuneful. Music is noisy, constant guitar soloing. (CK)
(Datapanik, PO Box 10243, Columbus, OH 43201)

BOB EVANS - "Jersey Barrier" CD
I really like this band a lot, so I was a happy little punk when this appeared and had my name on it for review. Truthfully I'm kind of disappointed by it as I feel that it pales in comparison to their last two CDs. It's not bad at all, but I think that it lost some of the power and drive of those releases. The vocals are less harsh in places, and it's a bit slower all around, but it's still pretty good. (LD)
(Skene, PO Box 4522, St. Paul, MN 55104)

BOLD - "Looking Back" LP
This is the remix LP version of their last 7" with 3 extra songs. Not as moshy as either of their previous records. This is a lot more rockish and it has some really good metallic riffs that makes me enjoy it a lot more. Two of the three extra songs are unreleased songs, and the third one is a remake of "Always Try" from the "Speak Out" LP. A must for fans. (FA)
(Revelation, PO Box 5232, Huntington Beach, CA 92615-5232)

BOUNCING SOULS - "Argyle" EP
Goofy punk here with an emo feel to it. Kinda too weird for me with it's stop-start breaks and eclectic tempo changes. Slow SAMIAM-ish musically, but not nearly on their level. Although, I do appreciate the "Say Anything" snippet.
(Chunksaah, PO Box 974, New Brunswick, NJ 08903)

BUDELLAM - "Xung Vibrations" LP
Good melodic hardcore punk from Spain with lots of tempo changes and interesting song structures, the lyrics being sung in Spanish. The LP comes with a nice booklet and an English translation. Topics covered include the aristocracy, racism, the police and resistance to compulsory military service. (MM)
(Ma Cacorecs, Apatat 202-08440, Cardedeu (Bcn), SPAIN)

RECORD REVIEWS

BULLSHIT - "United — The Voice of Oi!" LP
It would be too easy to make fun of their name. They play a kind of punk-ska-reggae (gee, how unique) and write amazingly trite lyrics about pride, fighting, and of course, fashion (I wonder if they get royalties from Doc Marten and the Sta-Press guys for those plugs). They sure have heavy Brit accents for a bunch of Germans. Unintentionally pretty funny, but not enough to justify spending actual money on. (EW)
(Knock Out, Buesacker Str 32, 47179 Duisburg, GERMANY)

BUNNY BRAINS - CD
BUNNY BRAINS are my favorite band so I was very pleasantly surprised to see this CD release only one month after the release of their double LP. All new stuff recorded in the BB's typical one-take fashion and as fabulous as anything else they've done. Noise, guitars, bass, rhythms! Draws you in and out of a trance with the screeching-melodic vocals. Everyone should own this - especially if you missed out on the LP. (CK)
(Bunny Brains, PO Box 1913, New Milford, CT 06776)

CARRIONS N.N. - "Attimo Di Liberta" EP
The A-side/title track of this three song E.P. is incredibly infectious speedy punk with great vocals, trade-offs and breaks, but gets bogged down in length and an over-dependence on musical complexity and /or proficiency. That continues to plague this melodic Italian band on the flip, though the catchiness does pull it through. (KS)
(Blu Bus, Via Consolata 5, 11100 Aosta, ITALY)

THE CASUALTIES - "40 oz. Casualties" EP
"Drink beer you straight edge fuck" is the anthem. THE CASUALTIES bring you NYC's best drunk punk oi music, steeped in Ballantine ale and glue, this is fast, big hair, spiked punk in THE SKEPTIX tradition. Meaningful lyrics about destruction, hate, punk rock love, and beer. THE CASUALTIES keep up the high quaslity of oi/punk played by mates PUBLIC NUISANCE and BLANKS 77. Two different cool covers, one with color picture and the other with cartoon logo. The glue bag is included free. (BR)
($3 ppd: Jorge Herrera, 401 W 16th St #3C, New York, NY 10011)

CHALK - EP
Four DC influenced tracks that hit pretty often with effective vocals and big guitar noise. At it's best it's upbeat and driving with loads of energy. When it don't work, it's those corny spoken/introspective vocals... Comes with Ahoalton zine. (LH)
(10 Wingfield Cir., Little Rock, AR 72205)

CAVITY - "Crestfallen" EP
At first listen I didn't really like this too much but now it's grown on me. It's the lead vocalist that does it fer me, she sounds like a snotty version of Diana Cancer from 45 GRAVE, and the lyrics she's singin' are sooo fucking ruthless and rotten. Kinda sounds like an early '80's Los Angeles punk band. Very recommendable except fer the crappy cover art and lame band name, then again, you can't judge a book by its cover. (SW)
(Cricket Ranch, PO Box 4763, Boulder, CO 80306)

CH*R UK - "Janitor in a Drum/Disaster"
Lazy mid-tempo-ness that feels like dragging a cinder block around just for the hell of it, ya know...Side A kinda sucks and "Disaster" is almost too catchy. Beware. (PC)
(Fist Puppet, 2807 Gillham 3, KC, MO 64108)

CHEATER SLICKS - "Whiskey" LP
60's garage sounding trio (2 guitar, drums, no bass) playing sludgecore to the max. Sounds like they took their guitars out of the cases, plugged them in and turned on the tape. Side B is a 30-min improv jam like "Sister Ray", seemed to go on forever—like if NO MEANS NO only knew 3 chords. (MM)
(In The Red, 2627 E. Strong Pl, Anahiem, CA 92806)

CREATURE DID - "Flirtatious Negative Headjive" EP
Three songs of snoozable, suburban, indie power-rock and one palatable raw, live thrasher. Is it the same band? Decent and predictable tunes. Zany cover photo. Cheezy "alternative" mags will probably goo over this. I personally almost wish that CREATURE DID didn't. (CD)
(M.U.D.D., PO Box 814, Brookfield, CT 06804)

DARKSIDE NYC - "Suffer In Silence" EP
Here we have one enraged NYC gorilla-core unit, but then again aren't they all? John Brannon singing for SHEER TERROR. It isn't really, but you'll swear to Jehovah it is after hearing this massive combo tear it up East Coast aggro style. Slick layout and pearly white vinyl round out a fine release. Just don't let 'em on top of the Empire State Building or they're likely to start swatting at planes. (CD)
(Astor, 175 5th Ave #2312, New York, NY 10010)

DELIGHTFUL LITTLE NOTHINGS - EP
So now that TIGER TRAP is gone (haven't you heard?) who will all you wimpy pop lovers (compliment or insult?, you be the judge) listen to? Well these guys get my vote. Great sloppy twee pop in the STRAWBERRY STORY/TIGER TRAP vein. Three great tunes without a trace of anger to be found anywhere. (RL)
(Candy Floss, 130 Sutter St. 5th fl, San Francisco, CA 94104)

RECORD REVIEWS

DELIGHTFUL LITTLE NOTHINGS - EP

Sappy love songs sung to lightweight folky pop, something you could easily play for your parents and they'd be sooo proud of you for having passed through your rebellious stage and starting to settle down. Mellow to the point of nausea. (TY)

(Candy Floss, 130 Sutter St. 5th fl, San Francisco, CA 94104)

THE DEVIL DOGS - "Radio Beat/Blue Moon Of Kentucky"

Most people in my sewing circle hate the DEVIL DOGS fer some reason or another, but you'd have to be a fool to deny that this is a great rock n' roll group. Eh? I mean I really haven't heard them do anything too horrible over the years, and I must say that this new 45 is quite up-beat and good. I didn't even have to listen to it twice to make up my mind. There's a lot of good hooky pop influence on the A-Side with like hand claps and all but the B-Side is a bit humdrum. Still, the DEVIL DOGS play better rock n' roll than most bands these days ever will. (SW)

(Empty, PO Box 12034, Seattle WA, 98102)

DEZERTER - "Ku Przyszlosci" EP

This band has been around for ages, and outside of MRR has never received the respect due. Being punk from Poland ten years ago was not the easiest thing. I think that these are tracks off of their first LP recorded with the addition of female vocals which I thought brought to mind CONTROPOTERE (but faster). Lovely packaging, and DIY as fuck. This is what makes me love punk. (LD)

(PO Box 224 157, 01-783, Warszaw 86, POLAND)

DEZERTER - "Blasfemia" CD

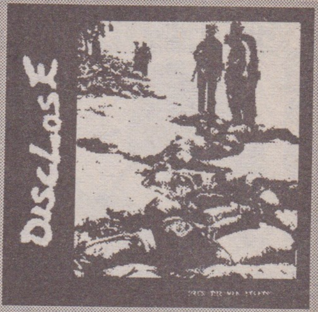
A pretty disappointing release from this old time Polish band. Metal guitar sound gives them that Euro-JINGO DE LUNCH feel that I have a hard time getting excited about. The disc never really takes off until the sixth track where the most redeeming feature is a hardcore beat. (LH)

(V.I.S.A., BP 51, 93101 Montreuil Cedex, FRANCE)

DIDJITS - "Dear Junkie" EP

Classic thick rock n' roll punk guitar, snotty vocals, everything the DIDJITS do best on "Dear Junkie". You also get a sample of them live (Chicago 1993) with "Skull Baby" and "Fire in the Hole". Unfortunately, this is a SubPop singles club only ed. of 1500, and while it's good, don't worry if you can't find it. (MH)

(SubPop)



DISCLOSE - "Once The War Started" EP

Stretch your imagination and try to picture a combination of DISCHANGE, DISCARD, DISFEAR, and DISPENSE. I sense a bit of a DISCHARGE influence too. Come on, guys, the band names don't even sound threatening anymore. (NN)

(Overthrow c/o Atsushi Morishita, BIA-Maison Ogawa #102, 18-16, Hongyoutoku, Itchikawa, Chiba, 272-01, JAPAN)

DIVE - "Force Five" EP

Reminded me of any number of East Coast crunchy guitar bands. While it's not bad in any obvious way, the combination of lackluster delivery and the singer's obnoxious forays into traditional 'rock' territory sealed it's fate for me at least... (TM)

(Evolution, 368 Walnut St, Shrewsbury, MA 01545)

DRESDEN 45 - "Blooddump" EP

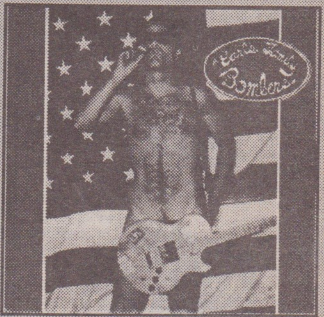
This Texas band's first release in nearly five years, these four songs pick up where the "Paradise Lost" LP left off, with scowling articulation and urgent hardcore that occasionally slides into metallic breaks and solos, like a more harsh, faster version of DR. KNOW. Excellent sleeve albeit missing the necessary "Play very loud" warning! Raging. (KS)

(Heart First, Bockhstr. 39, 10967 Berlin, GERMANY)

DUKE GALAXY AND THE PIPELINERS - EP

Three respectable original surf instros (reminiscent of EDDIE AND THE SHOWMEN at their less frantic with a few goofball baroquities thrown in) played well (as in a little loose) but unfortunately overproduced (especially the drums, which have all the crack and snap missing, and a scratchy rhythm guitar on "Rhinochasers." Could be a band to watch. (DD)

(Trashcan, 116 Hamilton St, Rochester, NY 14620)



EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS - "Winchester 73" EP

EARL'S FAMILY BOMBERS show you again, in case you didn't get it the first two times, that they deserve to inherit the "punk as fuck" mantle from THE DERELICTS. These leading proponents of Saguaro punk continue to pump out straight forward all-American "fuck you up" punk rock. They've survived the transition from their own "Major Label" to Seattle's Empty Records. When are they coming to S.F. (I mean it, maaan!). (BR)

(Empty)

RECORD REVIEWS

ECONOCHRIST - "Skewed" EP

Geez. I guess this is it for ECONOCHRIST, in my opinion, one of the best East Bay bands for a long time. They're going out blisteringly on these four songs. It's hardcore in pure ECONOCHRIST fashion: lots of bass notes, interesting guitar parts and drumming and trademark vocals. Great art and insides, something you mustn't miss out on. (KG)
(Ebullition, PO Box 680, Goleta, CA 93116)

8 BARK - "Scam" LP

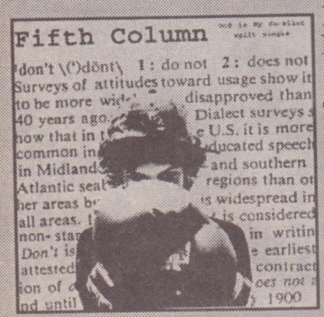
While I still have no understanding of Rickenbacker equipment, this is a great sounding album. Great rhythms and changing beats emphasizing catchy songs. Sorta like JAWBOX with female/male vocal melodies. I should also mention this is something of a "concept" record about jobs and work. (LH)
(Underdog Records, PO Box 14182, Chicago, IL 60614)

ERASERGUN/MALLEMUCK - split LP

Weirdness comes in all shapes & sizes. The shape of MALLEMUCK could fit into the same hole as RANCID HELL SPAWN. AM radio, oddball punk with a cheap drum machine and bullhorn vocals...most likely a one-man band. ERASERGUN sizes up to an arty garage band much like most releases on the Sympathy label. Uncooked rock n' roll. Silkscreened cover...ooh neat. A must for their fellow demented, glue-sniffing creed. (CD)
(Silly Bird, PO Box 14604, Berkeley, CA 94704)

EX - "Aural Guerrilla" CD

Reissue of this LP originally on Homestead here in the States. It's certainly one of their most overtly aggressive and noisy records, and quite a shocker to listen to this and the new one in the same sitting. (Since the newest one has little of what made this great.) Nice to see that despite the limitations of the CD package, they're making the original posters available for the cost of postage. (TM)
(Cargo)



FIFTH COLUMN/GOD IS MY CO-PILOT - split 45

A new track from Canada's FIFTH COLUMN and it's their best yet. Bilingual even! Quirky and less rock this time with an early RAINCOATS feel. GOD IS MY CO-PILOT do the GOD IS MY CO-PILOT thing which is great when it's like an early femme EX... bad when it sounds like they made it up in the studio. (LH)
(Outpunk, PO Box 170501, San Francisco, CA 94117-0501)

FIVE O - "Fall Through" EP

More good stuff from Little Rock, AR. This is sometimes slow and melodic and sometimes faster and more grating. The mid tempo melodic parts work best because they really get into a good groove. Sometimes the singing is annoying but overall this is generally pleasing to these ears. (OP)
(File Thirteen, PO Box 251304, Little Rock, AR 72225)

FLUFF - "Sheela Na Gis/Song in D"

The A-side has a sneering punk rock sound with a grungy accessibility, but it's exploited even more skillfully on the flip. Biting guitars in arrangements that are nicely fleshed-out. Above average. (SS)
(Goldenrod, 4186A Sorrento Valley Blvd., San Diego, CA 92121)

THE FORBIDDEN DIMENSION - "Dial 'M' For Monster/Hand of Glory"

Rather formulaic but not un-catchy Sixties-pop influenced hard rock/metal, a la second string MONOMEN. "Hand of Glory" shows an occult understanding worthy of URIAH HEEP (at least they don't claim to drink Lava Lamp juice). Nice cover. (DD)
(Fist Puppet, 3058 N. Clybourne Ave, Chicago, IL 60618)

FRETBLANKET - "Twisted/Hang-Glider"

Gritty pop-punk with powerchord guitars in a BAD RELIGION style, albeit with more personal lyrics. The A-side has the catchy tune, but both tunes rock. (SS)
(Dutch East India Trading)

FRIGHTWIG - "Wild Women Never Die....." CD

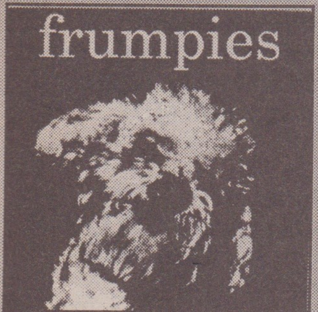
This CD collects the first two FRIGHTWIG LPs on one disc. "Cat Farm Fabo" & "Faster Frightwig, Kill, Kill" were recorded in 1984 and 1986 respectively. Their tuneful grunge was at least 5 years ahead of its time and sounds as fresh today as when it was recorded. Their attitude was very Riot Grrl and inspired other woman musicians like L7, HOLE and BABES IN TOYLAND. (MM)
(Southern, 3900 N. Claremont, Chicago, IL 60618)

FUR - "Sex Drive/I'm Not Coming"

Catchy, mid-tempo, barebones pop-punk with good female, bubblegumish vocals. "I wanna ride your rocket ship?" Hop on. (KK)
(Sympathy)

RECORD REVIEWS

FUN GIRLS FROM MT. PILOT - "Hi Doll!" EP
Dull. Someone needs to remix these songs. Vocals are weak and overtake the songs. Music very cloudy and distorted. Ex-REDNECKS IN PAIN. (CK)
(House O' Pain, PO Box 120861, Nashville, TN 37212)



FRUMPIES - "Malice and Discontent" EP
A friend reminded me how I *gushed* over the stripped down punkness of their "Babies And Bunnies" EP, and while Tobi's vocals on "Baby Plays For Pritty" are pretty fucking great (keeping that baby theme going), we both just kind of stood there going "ahm, hmmn," looking through the record bin trying to see if there was anything we'd rather be listening to. This thing actually features some great songwriting, but you'd never be able to hear it through the ... I think it's called "lack of hooks." (MJ)
(Chainsaw, PO Box 1151, Olympia, WA 98507-1151)

GND - "Nevertheless" EP
The most impressive release this month weights in with breathtaking, neck breaking, fast paced punk that's tight and well-produced. Don't know how they do it, but they pull off being vocally melodic, very, "whoaoO, whoaO, whoaOoooOo" that serves up well with the kick ass, good-mood music. Jump start my day! Listen to this when desired mood is manic! (SB)
(Alternative Action, PO Box 174, SF-11101 Riiihimaki, FINLAND)

GALAXY OF MAILBOX WHORES - "Speed Racer/ Robitussin Holiday"
"Speed Racer" is straight forward mid tempo rock tune. It's catchy in a HOLY ROLLERS kinda way. Not too memorable. Side B is a lot better with funnier lyrics and tempo changes that help give the song depth. (LH)
(My Pal God, 47 Hardy Dr., Princeton, NH 08540)

GAMEFACE - "Good" CD
Strong pop punk that falls inbetween GREEN DAY and J CHURCH. Strong melodic vocals with great harmonies and cool emo-esque guitar. Very tuneful with "Friday Matinee" and "Retraction" really standing out. (RL)
(Gameface, 242 Greenacre, Anaheim, CA 92801)

GEEZERS - "Granny Dumper" EP
Serious nod to classic old punk on all four tracks here. Very raw, angry with catchiness recorded in low-fi style early BLACK FLAG, SHAM 69, D.O.A., DILS...Get the picture? Great! (MH)
(Underdog, PO Box 14182, Chicago, IL 60614)

GIFT - "Sinking Ship/What Used To Be"
Hmmm. Jerry A's new band. *You know*, the legendary singer for POISON IDEA. Buy Jerry A and get Thee Slayer Hippy on drums, as a bonus! "Sinking Ship" is, well, pretty much "rock" with loud guitars and didn't appeal to me, but talk about diversity! The other side "What Used To Be" was amazing, it's got that riffy, polished punk punch. Hooks, hooks, hooks! The female vocals are really a plus as well, and carry the tunes though harmoniously with the rougher vocals of Jerry A. Things get a little scary as we turn to the back cover photo and note with horror, the astonishing resemblance of this trio to a DANZIG photo. We've got the intense and ominous black gothic look complete with thick eyeliner, and crosses. (SB)
(Tim Kerr, PO Box 42423, Portland, OR 97242)

GOOD RIDDENCE - " Gidget" EP
A punk dance party. This made me smile 'cause it's great in its fun simplicity. It reminds me of early Gilman-punk, full of harmonized vocals and melodic bass. Worth gitten. (AI)
(Little Deputy, PO Box 7066, Austin, TX 78713-7066)

GORLS - "Tracie" EP
Basic four chord garage punk with spoken/whined female vocals. Somewhere between BIKINI KILL and GIRLS IN THE GARAGE. Most memorable track is the last with it's "Rebel Girl" riffage. Cheap cool guitar sound.(LH)
(Dope Records, no address)

GUS - "Bad Disco" EP
Cool noisy pop from up north yonder. Seems to take a bit from everything from HELMET to FACEPULLER and just plain old straight ahead stuff. "Willard and The Cruiser" is terribly catchy. Besides - there's loads of photos of puppies on the label and sleeve so you know that this has gotta be cool. (LD)
(Headrush, PO Box 5514, Victoria, BC, V8R 6S4, CANADA)

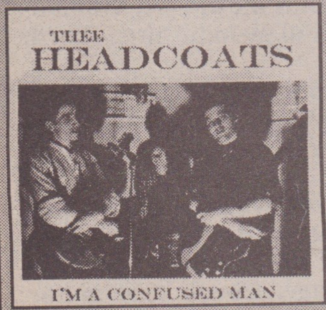
LOS GUSANOS - "Quick to Cut/Ride"
Generic, straight-forward, mid-tempo NY punk, featuring RAMONES bassist, CJ. Just when you thought it was really bad, the lead guitarist launches into this hideous, ear-piercing solo. Unimpressive. (KK)
(Vital Music, PO Box 20247, New York, NY, 10028-0052)

HAKUCHI - "Gods Disturb" EP
While their first single was good in a nondescript way, this single is flat out amazing. Taking a mid-tempo approach on the title track and quicker, to the throat approach on the other two, they've managed to write songs that emphasize their obvious musical dexterity without sinking into the obvious ego trappings - no obnoxious solos or the like. It's time for a full length!! (TM)
(Overthrow, Bia-Maison Ogawa #102, 18-16 Hongyoutoku, Ichikawa Chiba, 272-01, JAPAN)

RECORD REVIEWS

HALF MAN - "Force Field" EP
Reminds me of CAPITOL PUNISHMENT's "Slum With a View" album. Fierce hardcore with emoish/political introspective lyrics. One of the better records I've heard this month. (JD)
(01811 Records, PO Box 1657, Huntington, NY 11743)

HARD-ONS - "Too Far Gone" LP
Overwhelming impression: a faster DINOSAUR JR. or later period ASEXUALS. Still fast, still well-constructed songs, but most of the snot is gone. The high point is Jerry A. (POISON IDEA) on "The Blade". This band has held a place in my heart for years now and I'll still buy the record, but I think it's time to let them join the realm of unlistened-to Amphetamine Reptile records. (MH)
(Skene/Waterfront, AUSTRALIA)



THEE HEADCOATS - "I'm A Confused Man/Now Your Hungers Gonna Be A Coming"
Here is a band that put out too many records for their own good. Frankly, after the second slab of vinyl they put out, I had decided that anything after that had sounded the same as all of the other HEADCOATS crap put out. This 45 just adds on to the boring collection. Billy, give it a rest. (EZ)
(Sympathy)

THEE HEADCOATS - "Action Time Vision/I Wasn't Made For This World"
I actually met somebody recently who never heard of THEE HEADCOATS, amazing considering they put out a record a day. Here, they cover the always excellent ATV song, though I wish it was one of Billy Childish's '77-type punk bands doing the version. The flip is a more typical 60's punk song, off their last LP. (TY)
(Vinyl Japan, 281 Camden High St, London NW1 7BX, ENGLAND)

HEDGEHOG - "Gnaw" CD
RUSH influenced progessive rock, jazz, and emo stuff here. "Let's show off our chops first and worry about the tunes later" type of stuff. I'm not impressed. Should be called "Naaa". (RL)
(Dutch East India)

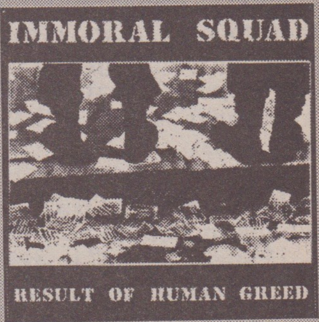
HEDGEHOG - "Gnaw" CD
An inbred, hybrid, crossbred version of FUGAZI, ROLLINS, and PLAID RETINA. Loopy, genre combinations mix with spiraling dissonant changes to create a wall of emo cum progressive sounds. 18 ditties from a trio who can actually play their instruments (think about it, "punkers"). Two snaps up for the 'hogs. (CD)
(Flapjack, 970 O'Brien Dr., Menlo Park, CA 94025)

HELIKOPTER - EP
Pop-punk out of Baltimore. Reminiscent musically of SEBADOH or UNREST with the intricate, semi-sweet melodies. Vocals are done in a slowed-down hardcore style. Great combination, great songs. (CK)
(Penultimate, Box 4842, Baltimore, MD 21211)

HELL UPSIDE DOWN - "Lack of Interest" EP
That title pretty much sums up my feelings for these overly busy fusion jazz rock gurus. Do you remember YES? If you don't you're not missing much. (JD)
(Jaëgermonkey)

HERETIX - "The Adventure of Super Devil" CD
Heavy duty MTV rock. A cross between NIRVANA, STONE TEMPLE PILOTS and PEARL JAM. (MH)
(Cherry Disc, PO Box 313, Boston, MA 02258)

THE HYPERDRIVE KITTENS - "Rock N Roll Drag Queen/Addiction"
Sex punk rock n' roll with that kitschy B-movie, garage aura. I've never seen 'em live but I get the feeling they're the RU PAUL of punk. The B-side rocks harder than the A-side but both are sufficient Creature Feature fare. What a drag! (CD)
(Outpunk, PO Box 170501, San Francisco, CA 94117)

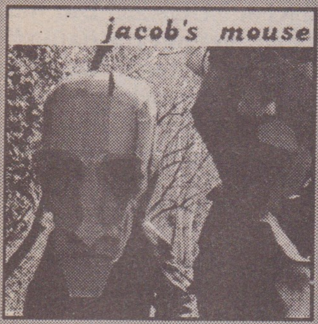


IMMORAL SQUAD - "Result of Human Greed" EP
Angst ridden hardcore played with enough energy and ferocity to transform an otherwise average band into something memorable. While the lyrics cover ground already overworked (global extinction, war, overconsumption, etc.) it's their obvious enthusiasm and sincerity that won me over. Well done! (TM)
(Doomsday Machine, PO Box 51003, 316 St. Joseph Est, PQ, G1K 8Z7, CANADA)

INFORMERS - "Ignorance is Malevolence" CD
Fourteen proficient songs from this French band, reminiscent of the INSTIGATORS in leads, melody and tempo. The lyrics are full-on crazy consciousness-pouring philosophizing about fascists, environmental crises, the Japanese work ethic, and just about everything else! (KS)
(no address)

INSTANT DEATH - "Everything is Golden/Overture"
Cheesy lo-fi wank with er... "menacing" vocals. Side one sounds like BLACK SABBATH by way of some bad playing/bad recording/druggy ambience universe. Side two sounds like an unholy rendering of some German space-shit like NEU if they had DALE CROVER drumming for them. Some similarities to UNHOLY SWILL/MEATHOOKS type basement noise. (HD)
(Dada, PO Box 112, New Brunswick, NJ 08903-0112)

RECORD REVIEWS



JACOB'S MOUSE - "Group of 7" EP

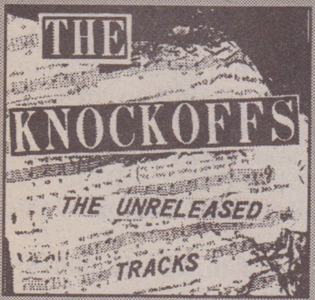
"Palace" has growly, punky energy with screeching production; "Sagbad" strips some of the guitar away, and the flip seems almost mellow in comparison. Very well-recorded, stinging post-punk rock. (SS)
(Revolver, UK)

THE JOHNSON FAMILY - "Motorcycle/Big Bang"

Don't be fooled by the rad lookin' sleeve. This is fairly average trashy rock n' roll with a rockabilly feel. The A side is up-tempo with female vox and the B side is rather dull with with male vox. (PC)
(Camden Town Records, 5 Kentish Town Road, Camden Town, London NW1 8NH, UK)

KLASSE KRIMINALE - "The History of ... Part 1 (The Collected Highs 1985/1993)" LP

So you say I don't know dick about Oi! music, and you're right, man, but I remember that "Borstal Breakout" was like a regular anthem of mine — so fuck you! KLASSE KRIMINALE is an Italian band of Fred Perry and sideburns and do a pretty good job at it (of course, I know even less about Italian Oi! than I do about Oi! — it's more specialized) and for those of you crying, "It's racist, it's fascist," the band ends their liner notes with "Time will show. Music doesn't have a single color! No politic." They're still skins, but apparently they're nice skins. (MJ)
(Knock Out, Buesacker Str. 32, 47179 Duisburg, GERMANY)



THE KNOCKOFFS - "The Unreleased Tracks" EP

Totally excellent, head-bouncing catchy, punk rock from Stockton. Jangley at times, and definitely not overdone, this rocks. Also, side A has one of the best sound-bytes ever. Highly recommended. (KK)
(PO Box 70033, Stockton, CA, 95207)

THE LARRY BRRRDS - "Eastown" EP

This one sided 7 inch has 3 cool tunes. It's melodic punk with gruff vocals, and reminds me of SCREECHING WEASEL. Hope there's more to come from these guys. (MC)
(PO Box 3411, Dayton, OH 45401)

LASH OUT - "The Darkest Hour" 12"

This is pretty uninspired hardcore. I don't know, it's okay. It's kinda heavy, kinda catchy, kinda melodic, and kinda fast. It's kinda a lot of things but good doesn't really come to mind. The artwork is kinda scary too. Whatever! (OP)
(Stormstrike, An Der Rothalde 17, 79312 Emmendingen, GERMANY)

LAZY SUSAN - "Pinwheel" EP

Great power pop punk here. This has a mid-era MEGA CITY FOUR quality to it, especially vocally. Three songs, all strong. I'm waiting for the LP already. (RL)
(Lazy Susan, 2009 Waikiki Way, Tampa, FL 33619)

LEAN - EP

Yuck. The music is too metal/rock, and the vocals are disgustingly self-indulgent like that guy Bono from SAMIAM. (PC)
(Rupreckt, 10 Manston Manor, Bear, DE 19701)

LIQUOR BIKE - "Lowborne" CD

Tough sounding emo/grunge stuff. Actually pretty rocking a la MUDHONEY at times. Powerful and not too dissonant of a guitar sound here with gravelly vocals. I'm usually not into this stuff, but this is pretty good. (RL)
(Merkin, 310 E Biddle St, Baltimore, MD 21202)

LOAD - "Sleestack" EP

There seems to be this blossoming of these slow tortuous bands from Florida. Snail's pace, waggle yer dread locks music on one side. Quicker metal damage on the other. Maybe visiting my folks over X-mas won't be so bad after all. This cooks. (LD)
(House o' Pain, PO Box 120861, Nashville, TN 37212)

THE LOOSE RAILS - "You've Got Mine/Teenage Kicks"

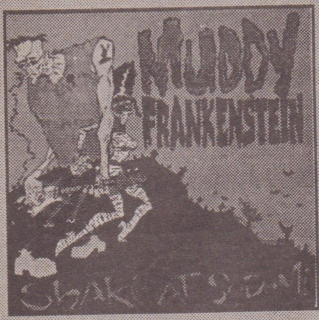
Melodic punk influenced by early REPLACEMENTS. The A-side is quite good, and shows they can write a song. The flip is a cover of an UNDERTONES song which was perfect the first time around. (MC)
(PO Box 2864 Loop Station, Minneapolis, MN 55402)

MALCOLM'S LOST - "Sustain" EP

These five songs all seem to run together into an epic. Post hardcore music tempered with tuned down metallic guitars and N.Y.H.C. shouted vocals. This is similar to the likes of newer bands like ICEBURN, dark, quirky, indulgent? (MK)
(Shadow, 9417 Twilight Drive, Baltimore, MD 21236)

RECORD REVIEWS

MUDDY FRANKENSTEIN - "Shake at Sodom/Mantra Jet (Rama Lama Lama Fa Fa Fa)"



Japan's (latest) answer to the NEW YORK DOLLS. A-side is an O.K. rip-off of "Shake" that goes on too long for my taste. The B-side features "Lama Lama Lama Fa Fa Fa" sung repeatedly against a hard rock hoe-down beat (the kind that kids like) and is very appealing in a PLASTIC BERTRAND/GARY GLITTER fashion. (DD)
(Baylor, 633 Leonard St. #3, Brooklyn, NY 11222)

THE MUMMIES- "Uncontrollable Urge/Girl U Want"

Here is another band that belongs to the "we put out too many records" club, but let's not pin this 45 on these guys cuz this one's a bootleg. Although most of the MUMMIES stuff put out is usually really good, this one bites. The only good thing about this 45 is the sound of breaking glass and the usual lewd comments yelled at the old MUMMIES shows. So if you like DEVO and you are one of those dumb-ass MUMMY mania-collector geeks you can dish out your bucks for this record, 'cause I sure won't! (EZ)
(SubPop? I don't think so!)

THE MUMMIES- "Uncontrollable Urge/Girl U Want"

Two energetic covers of DEVO tunes. Decent sound quality—certainly plenty good for the MUMMIES, who never bothered with crystal clear sound anyway. Unlike a lot of boots lately, this is well done—includes the exchange between SubPop and the MUMMIES of a couple of years ago. Clever as heck, and yet another fine example of why not all boots are unjustified... (TM)
(SubPop? They wish!!)

NAVIO FORGE - "As We Quietly Burn A Hole Into..." LP

This now defunct band was a merging of folks from ADMIRAL and FUEL. Yeah, it's lyrically emo-as fuck. But surprisingly, it's otherwise not like either previous band. Not at all tuneful, these six songs are more of a straight ahead bash of rhythms and guitar noise. No, they weren't the cutting edge but more of a band that went off far in their own tangent. It's experimentalism can be looked at as either exciting and original or self-indulgently epic. Unique, if not everyone's cup of tea... (LH)
(Shadow Catcher, PO Box 422937, San Francisco, CA 94142-2937)

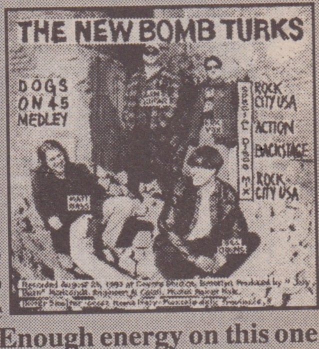
NAVIO FORGE - "As We Quietly Burn A Hole Into..." 12"

Do you like RITES OF SPRING or FUGAZI? Did you like FUEL? Mike and Sean do more "get out the hanky" post-hardcore angst. Devon says I'm being too mean, and he'd say "Nice looking package and a lot of work went into this." (TY)
(Shadow Catcher, PO Box 422937, San Francisco, CA 94142-2937)

NEGATIVE REACTION/WHATSOEVER - split EP

After introducing themselves with an intense, heavy hardcore cruncher, NEGATIVE REACTION shift gears into a funky metallic track that's a little too much for me to take. WHATSOEVER do a retro 60's folk song. Yikes! (NN)
(Rot'en Roll, 222 Jerusalem Ave., Massupequa Park, NY 11762)

NEW BOMB TURKS/DEVIL DOGS - split 45



Great idea...have the two ragingest Crypt label bands cover each other on a 45. And, for a change, the reality works out as good as the concept. NBT do a medley that centers on "Rock City USA", and DD's cover "Tattoed Apathetic Boys." Hard to tell they are covers, they're done so well and with such abandon. Enough energy on this one single to overcome those "holiday" blahs all by itself. (TY)
(Helter Skelter, Piazzale Delle Provincie 8, 00162 Rome, ITALY)

NORRIS, B.B. - "Bitch/Rock 'N' Roll Ain't No Corporation"

What happens when a band has the musical abilities of the SHAGGSs (the sans bass female trio, not the prep school band) and aspires to sound like JUDAS PRIEST? Interestingly enough, it comes out sounding like BIKINI KILL with lyrics on a par with G.G. ALLIN's "1980's Rock and Roll" (just compare G.G.'s "Come on along it's a rock and roll party/Bring your friends and don't be tardy" with B.B.'s "Rock 'n' roll ain't no corporation/ Never has and never will be/Rock 'n' roll ain't no corporation/Don't even try handing that shit to me"). Add points for annoyingly high pitched vocal and extra crude production and you have the FEEL-GOOD PARTY DISC OF THE YEAR! If only the ZIP CODE RAPISTS sounded this pathetic/good. (DD)
(Fist Puppet, 3058 N. Clybourn Ave, Chicago, IL 60618)

NUVOLABLU - "Legati alla Realta" EP

Emo a la MONSULA only a tinge more raw and heavy. A surprisingly different sound for an Italian band. Still can't understand a damn thing they're sayin' though. A young trio with some talent. (PC)
(Circus Blu Bus, Via Della Consolata 5, 11100 Aosta, ITALY)

RECORD REVIEWS

OFFICIAL HOOLIGANS - EP

I like mid-tempo somewhat melodic punk bands. I also like rockabilly-inspired one note guitar solos. I guess what bugs me about this band is their inane lyrics. Thrill to such inspired onomatopoetics as "Campus safety, suck me, fuck me, fuck you!" and sing along with the anthem-like chorus "I wanna die like Darby Crash". I think this is the kind of band that you have to be really drunk to enjoy. (JH)
(Eugene, PO Box 2183, Meriden, CT 06450)

ONION - "Faster" LP

A band that reaches for that anthemic introspective moodiness but in my opinion falls short of their lofty goals. Musically too similar to bands I dislike like SHUDDER TO THINK, GNOME, etc. A sound that's just a little to "contempo" for my tastes. Overall despite some chops, the band also sounds like they're holding back in the studio or something (maybe it's just the production) and no real memorable songs to speak of. Good playing though. (HD)
(Crisis, PO Box 5232, Huntington Beach, CA 92615)

OUT TO BOMB - "Our Burden/Working Poor"

Jangly punky amateur-ish stuff that has a MEKONS feel to it. I felt so-so about this with the A-side standing out as the B-side had more of a garage feel that didn't do much for me. (RL)
(Bodycast, Box 6174, Minneapolis, MN 55406)

THE OUTSIDERS - "Vital Years" CD

The OUTSIDERS were an English band that existed from 1976-79. This CD collects their singles and 4 track recordings, and musically it's 3 chord punk/rock heavily influenced by THE STOOGES and LOU REED. Actually, they sound a great deal like WARSAW, the earlier incarnation of JOY DIVISION who were around at that time and shared similar influences. Definitely worth picking up. (MM)
(3 Lines, PO Box 132, Acton, London, W3 8XQ, ENGLAND)

OUTSPOKEN - "The Current" EP

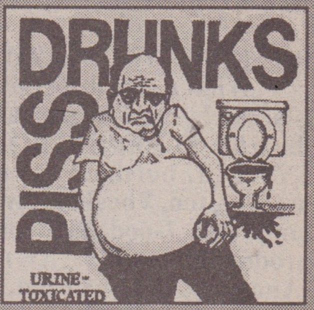
This is much better than their previous LP "A Light in the Dark". This is totally full sounding as if they actually practiced before they went into the studio. These songs are more melodic than before. I'd like to see these guys live and I've tried to get them a show but they are really flakey. My advice is not to mailorder this record from them but to get it anyway because it's really (you can get it from Fade In Mailorder, see ad this month, as Francisco is reliable). I ordered two shirts from Revelation/New Age in July and still haven't seen them as of Dec. 22. Don't trust their mailorder! (OP)
(New Age)

PACHINKO - "Deep Inside" EP

Noisy band out of Wisconsin. Recorded at Am Rep and it shows. Loud, tough guitars, incomprehensible vocals. A song about Evel Knievel and nuns on the cover. (CK)
(Rhetoric, PO Box 82, Madison, WI 53701)

PENIS FLY TRAP - "Canvas/Sticky Vowels"

"Sticky Vowels" combines riffy powerchord guitars with inventive, memorable lyrics and a catchy vocal chorus; the flipside aims and for that same target and misses only a little. Recommended. (SS)
(1334 Commonwealth Ave. #2, Allston, MA 02134)



PISS DRUNKS/PATCHOULI SEWER - split EP

The PISS DRUNKS come on strong as fuck with hard-hitting POISON IDEA-type punk rock. Great vocals with fast guitar and drum assault. Cool lyrics on "Today". Excellent beer guzzling punk shit. The PATCHOULI SEWER take a different approach, more along the lines of BILLY CHILDISH/JON SPENCER with muffled vox and jangley folk punk guitar. Interesting. (BR)
(This Guy, 5907 5th Ave NE, Seattle, WA 98105)

POISON IDEA - "Religion & Politics Parts 1 & 2" 2xEP

The ex-heavyweights of punk keep on churnin' out slabs of vinyl even though they're gone, but maybe they should search the vaults a little better and put out *all* great releases like that can stand up to their last LP—instead of mediocre stuff like this dbl. 7". Besides the ridiculous "Lolapaloozer" photo on the cover, the tunes themselves don't hold much weight as far music goes, and all in all are pretty lackluster. I did really like the live version of "Say Goodbye" but it was canceled out by "Religion & Politics I & II" a slow heavy song with a horrible commercial rock intro (yuk!). The other 3 songs (2 originals, and yet another cover!) fall into the PI formula of hard rockin', hard edged, retro rock-punk that you've come to expect from one of the greatest bands out of the US. For the fans (or collectors). (EY)
(Insipid, PO Box E155, St. James 2000 NSW, AUSTRALIA)

RECORD REVIEWS

POISON IDEA/RAY & CLOVER - "Single at Christmas" 45

POISON IDEA contribute a terrific sludgy blues tune that put me right into the blind drunk n' drooling horny side of the Christmas spirit. RAY & CLOVER are, like, *real* blues, with acoustic guitar, harmonica and all. Not our usual cup of eggnog around here, but it sure beats the hell out of rehashed emo or sixth-generation grunge. "Your ass is mine, Santa Claus!" Cool picture disc. (EW)
(Tim Kerr, PO Box 42423, Portland OR 97242)

POP SICKLE - "Under The Influences" CD

Chunky punky power pop a la GOO GOO DOLLS or even HUSKER DU. Although there were a couple of tunes I didn't go for, there were some tunes such as "Tell Me Am I Wrong" and "Lost Myself" that blew me away (and this is my cup o' tea). Slick, yet powerful production only adds to this great disc. Time to start a new comp. car tape as envy sets in. (RL)
(C/Z, 1407 E. Madison #41, Seattle, WA 98122)

REACH OUT/HONEYWELL - split EP

What a cool little record! REACH OUT's recording is scratchy and urgent and passionate, blending something like SLEEPING BODY with LAVA. Same for HONEYWELL, but there's some MANUMISSION-esque stuff in there, too. Vocalists for both bands really scream their lungs out. Good hardcore with no pretension of slick production quality. (KG)
(Anomaly, PO Box 6104, Thousand Oaks, CA 91360)

RESIST - "Endless Resistance" CD

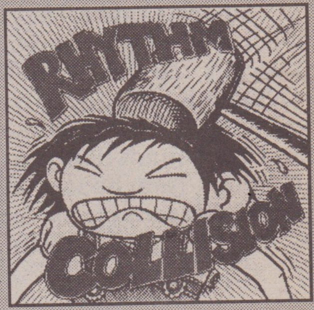
Well, our buddies from Portland, Oregon treat us to thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash, and thrash. Emocore? No, thrash. Love ballads? Nope, only thrash. Artsy farsty noise? No dude, just thrash. 72 fucking minutes of thrash. Live, studio, and in between, RESIST tackles everything that sucks in the world and protests it with a fierce thrash song. Thrash anyone? (CD)
(1951 W. Burnside, PO Box 1654, Portland, OR 97209)

RESIST/CLUSTER BOMB UNIT - split flexi

This numbered, limited floppy platter showcases Germany's CLUSTER BOMB UNIT, who detonate with an anguished sloppy charge of distorted thrash in the same radius as CONCRETE SOX or any of the "DIS-" pantheon. The RESIST side is the traditional sound of the great Pacific northwest-U.K.-styled blasting political hardcore following the lineage of REJECTORS, ACCUSED, FARTZ, FINAL WARNING, or SUBVERT!! The vocals are more sung than shouted compared to their LP, but the raging effect is the same. (KS)
(Consensus Reality, 1951 W. Burnside Box 1654, Portland, OR 97209)

REVS - "Just Stay Away" LP

Is this some sort of high concept album, 'cause there's this graffiti writer schtick going through the whole thing (ie: "In God We Trust, In Transit We Bomb") and there sure are a lot of samples and talking for a punk/hardcore record? Now, a lot of people know that I hate everything artsy, and don't dig anything learned, but this didn't make me sick — no chunks by the turntable — instead, I'm left with the feeling that I haven't really listened to it enough to really get it, and the band's distinctly NY attitude and concerns (listen to it for yourself, asshole!) makes me want to check it out a bit more. Good thing they sent along an extra copy. (MJ)
(c/o Sver, PO Box 779, New York, NY 10268-10005)



RHYTHM COLLISION - "Faraway" EP

High energy Emo-core from this Southern California outfit. All three songs are good, even their version of the theme from "Cheers". They're a tight band, and the production is top notch. (MC)
($3 ppd: H. Margolis, PO Box 865, Agoura, CA 91376)

THE ROMULANS - "Billy the Monster/B & W Days"

"Billy" is an old DEVIANTS song. This version ain't so hot. The flipside is a poppier 60's style garage song with a wah-wah pedal. The picture sleeve is copied from a DEVIANTS record. (MM)
(Prospective, PO Box 6425, Minneapolis, MN 55406)

SCHWARTZENAGGER - "Art or Craft/Sad Life"

In case you don't know this is a Steve Ignorant (old anarcho fella and part time puppeteer) some THATCHER ON ACID folks, and some other guys whose names I'm not familiar with. "Art and Craft" is like a more ethereal CRASS or FLUX (but not either band's artsy stuff) with more talented musicianship. "Sad Life" is kinda melodious, and is one of those songs which makes you smile and think that depressing lyrics aside, it's mighty wonderful. (LD)
(Ruggerbugger, PO Box 357, London SE19 14D, ENGLAND)

SECOND STORY WINDOW - EP

Coming out of the same generation of new hardcore from San Diego that has included such bands as HEROIN and END OF THE LINE. The music expands on this same energy elaborating in a more melodic direction. Raw vocals help to complement this sound well. Solid and good. (MK)
(Gravity, PO Box 17052, San Diego, CA 92177)

RECORD REVIEWS

SCREAMIN' MEE-MEE'S - "Pull My Finger/Family Tree"

Sheesh! What you got here is a total rip off!! Nothing but a bunch of arty farty low-tech noise!! I can't see anybody in their right mind listening to this and liking it, no matter how bad their taste is. Funny thing is, these guys are considered to be legends in the collectible market. I've seen their first 45 (from 1977) priced as high as 75 bucks. This must be their comeback. Sorry to say, it's total shit. (SW)
(Electric, PO Box 12235, St. Louis, MO 63157)

SEWERFISH - "Canvas" EP

They've got most of the parts to be a cool band. Good guitar sound. Tight rhythm section. Singer sounds like the BIG DRILL guy... Still, only on out of four songs is catchy enough to commit to memory. Lyrics? Don't ask me, it's way too emo for my understanding. (LH)
(PO Box 386, Pensacola, FL 32592)

6L6 - "Not Even Warm" CD

The guitars of HELMET, the vocals of MINISTRY, and the feeling of SMASHING PUMPKINS. I really enjoyed this CD with tons of breaks, changes, and admirable sound production. Can't wait for more. (FA)
(Summit, PO Box 995, Boston MA 02123)

SHERMANS/INBREDS - split EP

The INBREDS are a 2 piece bass and drums duo. They sound like a poppy, stripped down, early version of FIREHOSE. SHERMANS are heavier, kind of grungy in a good MUDHONEY way. (MM)
(P.F. Records, Box 21003, Kingston, ON, K7L 1C0, CANADA)

SHITBIRDS - "Oh Joy!" 10"

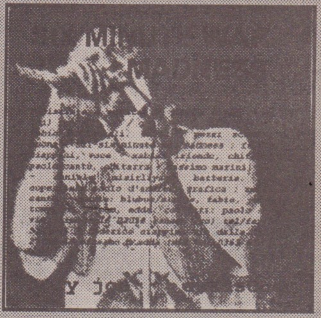
This has some early '80s girlpop influence, like the M & M's and The WAITRESSES, with some early RAMONES thrown in. At least half of the 8 songs are covers. The highlight is a new mix of their "Theme From Shitbird", previously released on a single. (MC)
(Sympathy)

SLUG - "Rubber Ape/Seitenwagen"

Slug are in the same school of Southern California noise that has produced OILER and DISTORTED PONY (two bands which have, unfortuately, broken up at this writing) with a characteristic heavy bass sound giving a roll to the desert bred abrasion. They're a band I'd actually pay money to go and see. (JD)
(PCP Entertainment, PO Box 1689, New York, NY 10009-8908)

SHOCK TREATMENT - "Media Distortion" LP

U.K.'s SHOCK TREATMENT seem to be part of the current wave of bands that are proud to be leather, studs, bristles & acne punks. Judging by the contents of this LP they are obviously ardent students of the school of classic punk, but by my standards they've scored a "C" at best on this 14 song LP. That's mostly because it's pretty generic, in fact it's so by-the-numbers it becomes amusingly interesting...at least for the first ten minutes. In a way it's sort of refreshing in these days of post/emo/rock/pop to hear a band play good ol' generic 3 chord punk with song titles like "Dead End Kids" or "Best of the British" that musically runs the gamut of slow plodding stuff to thrash (most of the songs are mid-tempo). A plus point for them is the genius song booklet and LP cover. (EY)
(A-Watt, Andres Focker, Kolping Str. 8, 46325 Borken, GERMANY)



SIX MINUTE WAR MADNESS - "Evensong/Holy Joe"

The A-side shows a strong BIG BLACK influence in the tense guitars and nervy vocals, while "Holy Joe" mines that same territory, with a little less energy. Above average. (SS)
(Blu Bus, Via Della Consolata 5, 11100 Aosta, ITALY)

SMOKING POPES - "Get Fired" LP

Amateur-ish punky pop a la early LEMONHEADS with almost a THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS campy feel. Pretty good for this kind of stuff, although not for hardcore folk. (RL)
(Johann's Face, PO Box 479-164, Chicago, IL 60647)

SMUT/aMINUTURE - split EP

Two bands that have little in common. The highlight of this record is unquestionably aMINUTURE, a quirky melodic punk band with a sound like a schitzo SUPERCHUNK. Their 2 songs are filled with really unusual and creative poppy guitar riffs that give them a really unique style and sound. SMUT remind me of a metalled-out LUNACHICKS but with enough distorted guitar to qualify for a punk moniker, I guess. SMUT might appeal to fans of slowish freeform metal who don't mind a lack of discernible verses or choruses. (JH)
(Restless/Spanish Fly)

SPACEGHOULS - "Proudly Covers Misfits" EP

The title sez it all. Eight MISFITS covers...all are executed competently and true to the originals - and therein lies the rub. No sense of originality or clever variation in tribute to the Fab Fiends, just straight renditions of songs that are much better in their original versions. This would make more sense as a tape for themselves and their friends rather than an actual vinyl release for schmucks to waste money on. (CD)
(Alternative Action, PO Box 74, SF-11101 Riihimaki, FINLAND)

RECORD REVIEWS

STIERKAMPF - "Grunge Whore" 10"
"Paying for the CIA guns / With his distorted guitars / And his pounding drums". Right fuckin' on! The title track drives home its point by stealing the "Teen Spirit" riff and going on with, well, distorted guitars and pounding drums. Other tracks go further out with effects and eccentric guitar solos like those associated with EUGENE CHADBOURNE, who guests on banjo for the "Six Pack" cover. The straight-on rock energy of the rhythm section never flags, though, and one tune is flat-out hardcore. This is a great record. (EW)
(Sympathy)

STRUNG OUT - "Seven Inch" EP
Groovy, air guitar playin' tunes. Has a "big band" sound with the numerous full backing vocal harmonies. Rife with guitar solos, this simple, fast, and energetic band is fun. A little too jumpy musically, as they don't stay in one place long enough to catch me and reel me in. (SB)
(Megalomania, 4470-107 Sunset Blvd #295, Hollywood, CA 900027)

SUPERNOVA - "Calling Hong Kong" EP
This band sounded like they might have been influenced by DEVO. The picture of the band in space suits on the back cover confirmed my guess. The title track is a well written pop tune which is well above average for the genre. (MC)
(Golden Rod, 4186-A Sorrento Valley Blvd., San Diego, CA 92121)

TAPEWORM - EP
Looney, powerful shit from this co-ed outfit. Blend elements of EYEHATEGOD, NY moshcore and generic midwest hardcore then add a heaping helping of poor production. Voila...it's TAPEWORM. The odd mixdown is detracting but you can tell what they're trying for, and it's enticing enough to make me come back for a second helping. Support these shmoes so we can see what else they're capable of belching out. (CD)
(Close Before Striking, no address - ya goofs!)

TED BUNDY'S VOLKSWAGON - "Baker" 2xEP
Just when I'd decided the time had come to take a stand against the trend of serial killer imagery in punk, along comes this little gem. This VW has more energy and marginally more intelligent lyrics than HELMET or JESUS LIZARD, but it's clearly been abandoned on the same stretch of highway. And just why they thought it would be cool to adorn their work with photos of a notorious rapist/murderer/Republican, I guess we'll never know...(EW)
(Wrockage)

THE TARDS - "I'm Just Like You/Quiet Village Idiot"
Neo-fascist Boyd Rice and Adam Parfrey are the featured "retread/Lovar" (mentally retarded, in case you don't savvy the euphemistic palaver) imitating vocalists of the TARDS, which will probably be reason enough for many to pick this up. "I'm Just Like You" is musically similar to CAPTAIN BEEFHEART's "Mirror Man" album (minus the blues influence) and is probably just as effective for clearing out unwanted party stragglers. The real meat of the joke is contained in the "Society for Cutting Up Mensas Manifesto" insert (if you don't understand that gag, you should get some old fart to explain it to you). (DD)
(Sympathy)

TEMPO ZERO - "Mondo A Parte" EP
Italian punk (sung in Italian). Powerful, emotional, and under-produced basic PR here. Has an early 80's UK punk feel musically (the sloppier stuff) with some melodic guitar thrown in. Monotone, yet serious vocals to boot. Decent stuff. (RL)
(Blu Bus, Via Consolata 5, 11100 Aosta, ITALY)

TOXICNARCOTIC - "2 oz. Slab Of Hate" EP
This is Gold's Gym-style muscle core from the East Coast that was released on a German label. These four fist-clenching, mosh-inducing, punchy punk efforts weigh in at 1/2 oz. each, I reckon. You name it, they hate it...yesiree. A marked improvement from their first release material-wise and in production. Makes me wish I had asked mom for a punching bag at X-mas. (CD)
(Ecocentric, PO Box 572, 56005 Koblenz, GERMANY)

24 IDEAS - CD
Fast moshy angry hardcore from Spain with lyrics in English. The music brings a lot of bands to mind but I think they have a big GO!, JUDGE, DRI influence, mix these three bands and you'll get 24 IDEAS. Short, simple songs with political lyrics against nationalism, Nazism, oppression, their government, etc. (FA)
(Amok, Holger Schmidt, Droste-Hulshoff-Str. 42, 59192 Bergkamen, GERMANY)

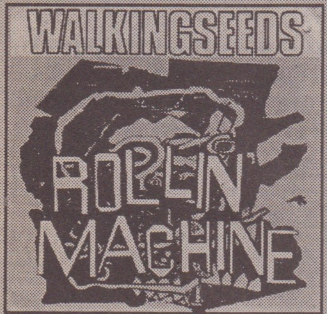
UNBROKEN - "Ritual" LP
Let me put it this way: if you like straight-edge-sounding music that's fast and pretty heavy and solid, you may very well adore this. It's got that telltale groove that screams S.E./H.C., so if this is what makes your day... (KG)
(New Age, PO Box 5213, Huntington Beach, CA 92615)

RECORD REVIEWS

URBAN TERROR - "When We Live In Dirty Reality" EP
Raging, rip-roaring Japanese punk that races and rocks instead of competing in the "fastest band on earth" contest. Old style, stripped down, medium paced HC with a home-recording feel that doesn't lose the energy or intensity of these veterans. Three songs, spiffy packaging - give these creeps a gander. (CD)
(H.G.Fact, 401 Hongo-M, 2-36-2 Yayoi-cho, Nakano, Tokyo 164, JAPAN)

W.O.D. - "Feel" EP
This is fucking rad. No over-produced, generic punk here. Just harsh female growls with music that will stick with you through the night. (AI)
(118 S. Arlington Ave., Baltimore, MD 21223)

WAT TYLER/HELEN LOVE - "The Christmas Single" split EP
Oh, bah-humbug. I do dislike Christmas singles, but I tell you, WAT TYLER's sentiments here make this 7" a worthy listen. Trust me. And it'll take less than 60 seconds to check it out... (KG)
(Wat Tyler, PO Box 357, London SE 19 1AD ENGLAND)



WALKING SEEDS - "Rollin' Machine/Playboy Stomp"
I guess it's appropriate for the WALKING SEEDS to cover the (original) SEEDS, doing a decent cover of a Sky Saxon classic (meaning they at least re-interpret the song, but, as usual, it's nowhere near as cool). The flip is actually better, almost sounding like the improbable cross of the early SAINTS with the CAPITOLS (of "Cool Jerk" fame). Huh? (TY)
(Fist Puppet, 3059 N Clybourne Ave, Chicago, IL 60618)

WELL STRUNG TO HANG - "Cover Me/Tired Inside"
Wow, what a great record. Kinda like a less whine-ee SUPERCHUNK. The B-side is a full on classic tune with it's chunky guitar and it's sweet harmonies. The A-side has more of a pop emo feel to it. Great stuff. (RL)
(Bent Wreck Chords, 1742 Garnet #255, San Diego, CA 92109)

THE WRENCH - "Worry When We Get There" CD
Adequate mid tempo hardcore from Buffalo. It's catchy and has hooks, but it's one of those releases which I can't remember at all. Cool squirrel photo tho'. (LD)
(New Red Archive)

ZEN GUERRILLA - "Pull/Nile Song"
You know I try to be more sophisticated than the sort of Swedish record collector nerd individual who is impressed with vocal effects but this 7" got me. Some really cool space drones on this go with the psych singing. The B side is a PINK FLOYD song. (JD)
(Insect, PO Box 811, Newark, DE 19715)

ZOUNDS - CD
This is everything. All the singles. The album. The only thing missing is all the artwork. It's a shame if you missed this stuff when it first came out (like I did) but it's stupid to miss it this time around. ZOUNDS were one of the most important bands in punk history with their straight ahead sound and intelligent yet down to earth lyrics. Great. (LH)
(Rugger Bugger Discs, UK)

V/A - "A Time We'll Remember" LP
OK, this is a bootleg of early Revelation releases. It has the Together 7" comp (with WARZONE, GORILLA BISCUITS, BOLD, YOT, SICK OF IT ALL, SIDE BY SIDE, SUPERTOUCH), the SICK OF IT ALL 7" (9 songs), the NO FOR AN ANSWER 7" (6 songs), and the CHAIN OF STRENGTH first 7" (6 songs). The sound quality is actually really good. A good chance to get these 4 out of print records in just one LP. (FA)
(no address)

V/A - "A Very Punk Christmas" 2x45
Probably the stupid-ist Christmas record I've heard in a while (that's a compliment, I think?). Basically punk bands such as GAUGE, 88 FINGERS LOUIE, and THE BOLLWEEVILS making a mockery of lovely Chrismas tunes. Shame on you all. (RL)
($6 ppd: Basil Shedid c/o Further Beyond, 1210 Gregory Pl., Downers Grove, IL 60515)

V/A - "Best of Flipside Vinyl Fanzines" 2xCD
Wow - what a necessary thing this was. Taking some of the best mid-eighties comps and getting them on the shiny aluminum things. Without a doubt these are some of the best songs of that era - with 55 bands and names like F, ASF, FREEZE, NAKED RAYGUN, JFA, BLACK MARKET BABIES, TSOL, C2D, SNFU so on and so forth - you can't lose. (TM)
(Flipside, PO Box 60790, Pasadena, CA 91116)

V/A - "Fool's Gold" EP
This comp runs the gamut of alternative/fringe-o-punk styles from folksy pop to moshy helmetness. Makes me wanna puke, actually. (PC)
(Banter, 5715 Shadowood Dr., Crystal Lake, IL 60012)

RECORD REVIEWS

V/A - "Bloodbath At The Chinese Disco" CD

With band names like this, how can you be led astray? HUEVOS RANCHEROS, PUSSY MONSTER, SQUAT, CHIX DIGGIT, and EL CAMINOS. XXX-tra punk and XXX-tra poppy. And just for being so good, I'll tell you what some of the song titles are: "Pussy Machine; Hump You; I Hope You Die; I'm On Glue; Honey, While You're Down There; Army Picnic; Helluva Way To Die; Can't Remember Names. Collectively, there's but one thing to say; "Ya gotta ™ it!" (SB)
(Cargo)

V/A - "Fast Kids Go" EP

The 1st band THE THROTTLE BOTTOM, is retardo and noisy. BALL PEEN GIDGET is good, simple hardcore. SPLINTER is great and ferocious, and HARRIET is EMO but finales their song with a tremendous crescendo of power. Good comp. Hard to figure out what the label is 'cause of difficult packaging. (LD)
(Dave N, PO Box 1210 Anita Dr. #302, Kent, OH 44240)

V/A - "Happy Birthday, Baby Jesus" 10"

One very cool collection of Christmas anthems with the likes of HUMPERS, NEW BOMB TURKS, DEVIL DOGS, RED AUNTS, JACKKNIFE and more. Songs range from totally tweaked (CLAWHAMMER) to very Phil Spector-ish (DEVIL DOGS) to godlike Chuck Berry (THE HUMPERS). This should be blasting in all the malls this holiday season! (MH)
(Sympathy)

V/A - "Kick Out The Real Pain" EP

Fast and furious, which has become an almost obvious statement with most Japanese stuff. TOXIC NOISE come off their cut on last month's "Yokohama" comp with another three raging thrashers. DAMNABLE EXCITE ZOMBIES add fuel to the fire - yet still more great stuff to add to the Japanese discography. (TM)
(MCR US, PO Box 17742, Covington, KY 41017)

V/A - "Misfit Heartbeat" 2xEP

There's one really great song on this package, a classic, catchy punk tune by the late WYNONA RIDERS, "Kids In America". The rest are largely so-so, non-memorable East Bay slop-pop punk, with the late PINHEAD GUNPOWDER track ("I Wanna") rocking hardest. For out-of-area bands, RHYTHM COLLISION's "How Do You Know?" stands out, tho' it's soooo SCREECHING WEASEL it's scary. (TY)
(Iteration, PO Box 742, Benicia, CA 94510)

V/A - "Rebuilding" CD

This is a compilation of 3 out-of-print 7"s that are simply amazing. The TURNING POINT/NO ESCAPE split is easily the best of the bunch. It's pretty hard to find on vinyl so I'm glad it came out on CD. The TURNING POINT song from the "Forever" comp is really good too. TURNING POINT also do an IGNITION cover "Anxiety Asking". NO ESCAPE do a BIG BOYS cover as well. All hail TURNING POINT as they rule this comp like none other, look out for GODSPEED. (OP)
(Temperance, PO Box 981, Ocean City, NJ 08226)

V/A - "Rebuilding" CD

A compilation of three out-of-print 7"s featuring BURN, GORILLA BISCUITS, TURNING POINT, and NO ESCAPE (with the latter two turning in the majority of the tracks). Proficient and good performances are doled out here by all the bands, but the straight-edge formula has been so overplayed that it's hard for me to muster a lot of enthusiasm. (Plus BIG BOYS covers [as delivered by NO ESCAPE] should be punishable by death!) Fans of the genre should reach for their spittoons and prepare to drool. (KS)
(Temperance, PO Box 981, Ocean City, NJ 08226)

V/A - "Suburban Voice #33-34" EP

This kicks off with the geeky teen sounds of VERBAL ASSAULT, recorded live on the radio in 1985. Much like their debut 12", the song here, "What Do You Do" is very MINOR THREAT-damaged stuff that hints at the powerhouse they evolved into. Editor Al Quint's old unit, SHATTERED SILENCE contribute a simplistic, but very charming melodic thrasher, and DALTONIC finish on the flip with tough East Coast rock-punk. Plops out of the latest issue of....(KS)
(Suburban Voice, PO Box 2746, Lynn, MA 01903)

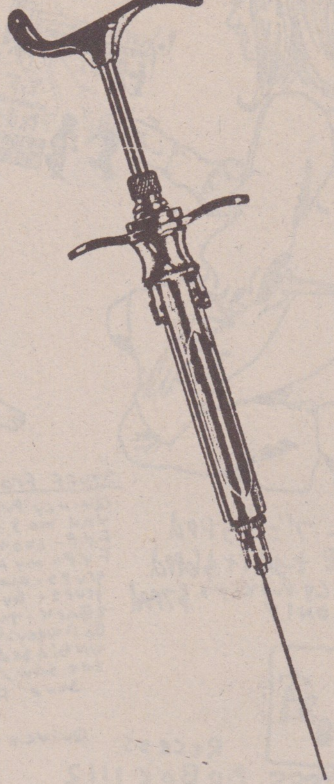
V/A - "Teriyaki Asthma Vol. 9" EP

Another entry in this long running series. One song each by SUPERCONDUCTOR, STYMIE, TRASH CAN SCHOOL and CRACKERBASH. The CRACKERBASH track really stands out and reminds me a bit of J CHURCH. This has to be the most pop-punk record CZ has ever released. (MM)
(CZ, 1047 E. Madison #41, Seattle, WA 98122)

V/A - "'Tommy' in Seven Minutes" EP

In seven minutes, a bunch of punk outfits like LUNACHICKS and ARTLESS perform (and sometimes lampoon) highlights from "Tommy," with very funny results. On the flip, a few other bands soundly demolish the BEATLES' "You Know My Name" loosely and less successfully. Recommended. (SS)
(Vital Music, PO Box 20247, New York, NY 100280)

JAWBREAKER



JANUARY WEST COAST TOUR
14 FRI. • BERKELEY • GILMAN
15 SAT. • LOS ANGELES • JABBERJAW
16 SUN. • CLAREMONT • PITZER COLLEGE
17 MON. • SAN DIEGO • MARSHALL SCOTTY'S
20 THU. • SEATTLE • OFFRAMP
21 FRI. • OLYMPIA • CAPITOL THEATER BACKSTAGE
22 SAT. • SEATTLE • REDMOND YMCA
23 SUN. • SACRAMENTO • CATTLE CLUB

COMING:

24 HOUR REVENGE THERAPY LP/MC/CD
ON TUPELO/COMMUNION

SMITTEN COMPILATION ON KARATE

PUNK U.S.A. COMPILATION ON LOOKOUT

NORTH AMERICAN TOUR IN MARCH/APRIL

EUROPEAN TOUR IN MAY

FULLY LOADED

COMPLETELY COCKED & READY TO FIRE!

BEHEMOTH SOUND RECORDINGS

New

BUBBLEGUM CRASH!
Love Blood + 2 • 7"
They grew up listening to Black Sabbath, matured to Husker Du and now dig Mudhoney. Get the point? We don't!

HELLBENDER
Clocked Out / Couch • 7"
A band headed for pop-stardom! This trio from North Carolina play songs so catchy, it'll make your teeth rot!

UPCOMING!

MR. THUMB
Self-Titled • CD
Heat up those lava lamps & flame up those bongs, cause these boys are gonna rock your world. The band that will put us on the map!

SISTERS GRIMM
Pretty Clothes / Victory • 7"
Four HOT chix from Brooklyn who would do anything for a record deal. They didn't have to! Go figure!?

Write for catalog:
BEHEMOTH SOUND RECORDINGS, P.O. Box 874, Lindenhurst, N.Y. 11757-0874

STAND RECORDS FAST

LILBURN, GA
P.O. BOX 973
30226

HARDCORE is finally back in ATLANTA:

ATLANTA HARDCORE COMPILATION
$3.50 ppd

ACT of FAITH
"Forward"
10 song demo
$6.00 ppd

QUADILIACHA
BROKEN
Split 7"
$3.50 ppd

CRISIS UNDER CONTROL
"View of the Few" ep
$2.00 ppd

SPINEY NORMAN "Draft Style" Sold Out
DIFFERENCE-CRISIS UNDER CONTROL Split 7" coming soon
Also ACT of FAITH "Soul of One" ep $3.00 ppd and THE DIFFERENCE 7 song demo $6.00 ppd

GREAT HARDCORE CHEAP!!
For Free Catolog about shirts, records, stickers, and info write:
STANDFAST RECORDS
P.O. Box 973
Lilburn, Ga
30226

Don't stand for lame substitutes, it is time to STANDFAST. For booking in Atlanta call Rob (404)457-1372, leave message.
All bands can be reached through STANDFAST RECORDS.
All checks and m.o. payable to Rob Fuller.

LES THUGS

"Still Hungry/ Electric Troubles"
CD-reissue

"As Happy As Possible"
CD/CASS/2xLP

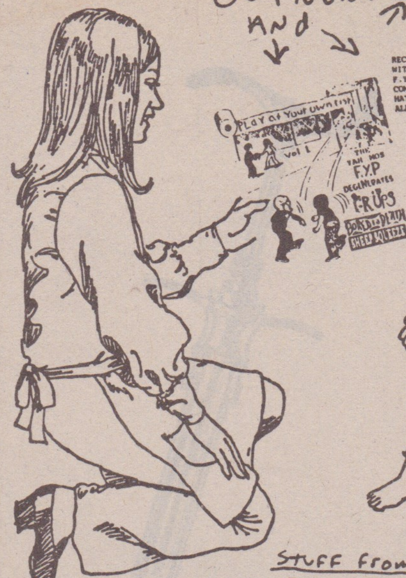
TOURING IN FEBRUARY

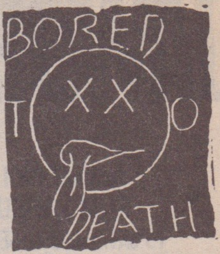
SUB POP
BOX 20645 SEATTLE, WA 98102
1-800-SUB-POP1

SUB POP

Out Now! Bored to Death 7" $3 ppd
And

RECESS#7:PLAY AT YOUR OWN RISK VOL.1 7"COMP WITH SHEEP SQUEEZE,BORED TO DEATH,THE DEGENERATES, AND THE GR'UPS!PLUS FANZINE F.Y.P,THE YAH MO'S,AND THE GR'UPS!PLUS FANZINE CONTRIBUTIONS FROM VOID,ABSOLUTELY ZIPPO,DIRTBOY, HATE MAIL,PIZZERIA TAKEOUT,& DANS MORNING SCHEDULE. ALL FOR THE LOW LOW PRICE OF $3ppd





Also
Quincy Punx-2nd 7"
F.Y.P-LP $5 ppd

6 songs from a bunch of depressed, bored guys & girl. Buy it or ILL kill you.

Still
Sheep Squeeze/Fumes 7"
Garden Weasel 7"
F.Y.P-Made in USA 7"

Soon
F.Y.P-Incomplete crap C.D. with almost everything, Schmuckface
Yah Mos 7"

Stores: If your too yellow bellied to deal direct, try Revolver, Subterranean,

Dirt Boy = $.75 ppd

Stuff from other Labels
Quincy Punx-(M.E.) 7"
Yah Mo's-Righton 7"
F.Y.P-Cooties 7"
F.Y.P-My Niegbores is stoopid 7"
grups-Almond tree 7"
grups-Buildings... 7"
8Back-Twelve 7"
Bollweevils-Ripple 7"
Unbiased 7"
See Saw/Canopy 7"
Send for a complete list!

All 7" = $3 ppd
F.Y.P t-shirt $6 ppd
Quincy Punx ts $7 ppd
XL only

Quincy Punx LP out Mar. 94

RECESS RECORDS
Recess
P.O Box 1112
Torrance, CA.
90505 (310)316-7879

PANIC BUTTON #8
OUT NOW!

20 YEARS OF THE RAMONES - HOW MUCH MORE CAN WE TAKE?...BABYSITTING BACKSTAGE ON THE NIRVANA TOUR WITH PAT SMEAR...THE UGLY TRUTH ABOUT TIM HORTON...YET ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF JOBS I'VE HATED... TALKING BASEBALL WITH JOHNNY RAMONE... PLUS MOVIES, RECORDS AND LIFE IN GENERAL DISSECTED IN THE USUAL MANNER

$2.00 PPD. TO SCREECHING WEASEL/ P.O. BOX 62/ PROSPECT HTS. IL/ 60070 U.S.A.

PRICES ARE FOR N. AMERICA ONLY! EUROPEANS & AUSTRALIANS ADD TWO BUCKS - U.S. FUNDS ONLY - SENT AIR MAIL

BACK TO FRONT

RARE PUNKROCK 1977-'82

VOLUME 2 IS OUT NOW!

Further ultra-rare and obscure punkrock-tracks from around the globe. Originally released 1977-82. Hot classics only! More than 20 bands! Limited to 1000 handnumbered copies.

Don't hesitate and get your album now. (A very few copies copies of volume 1 are still available) For Informations and orders (subscription possible) write to:

INCOGNITO RECORDS
HERMANNSTR. 1,70178 STUTTGART, GERMANY
(Please enclose an international response-coupon)

For store inquiries: Fax: 0711-6159028. Labels, which are interested in trading, please get in contact with us as well.

In the USA: ROTZ RECORDS, INC., 17, N.ELIZABETH ST., CHICAGO, IL 60607-1911. For store inquiries call: (312) 942-1710.

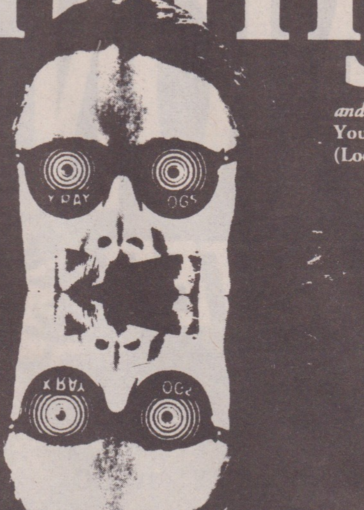
NEW ON VITAL:VMS-18 DUMBROCK VOLUME 5 TOMMY(IN 7 MINUTES) 7"

VITAL MUSIC RECORDS *presents*

Tommy

in seven minutes

and
You Know My Name (Look Up The Number)



Featuring: Alice Donut, Artless, Dave the Spazz, Dogbowl, Fly Ashtray, Iron Prostate, John S. Hall, Lunachicks, Pig Pen, Rats of Unusual Size, Sea Monkeys, Smack Dab, Uncle Wiggly, Workdogs, Youth Gone Mad and The See Me Feel Me Orchestra.

AND VMS-21 LOS GUSANOS 7" FEATURING C J RAMONE.

NEW CATALOG AVAILABLE WITH HUNDREDS OF TITLES. CALL OR WRITE.

VITAL MUSIC RECORDS PO BOX 20247 NYC. NY 10028-0052 PH 212-691-4041

WARPED RECORDS
MAIL ORDER

	LP	CS	CD
THE AMERICAN RUSE/HARD JUNK MEAT	N/A	N/A	$10.98
BIKINI KILL/BIKINI KILL (EP)	$5.98	N/A	N/A
BIKINI KILL/PUSSY WHIPPED	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
CHRISTIAN DEATH/TALES OF INNOCENSE	N/A	$7.98	$12.98
CRACKERBASH/TIN TOY (10")	$5.98	N/A	$7.98
CRIMPSHRINE/DUCT TAPE SOUP	$6.98	N/A	N/A
DEVIL DOGS/SATURDAY NITE FEVER	N/A	N/A	$9.98
DIDJITS/QUE SIRHAN SIRHAN	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
DOA/IT'S NOT UNUSUAL (7")	$3.00	N/A	N/A
DOA/LOGGERHEADS	$7.98	$7.98	$9.98
EXPLOITED/DON'T FORGET THE CHAOS	N/A	$7.98	$12.98
FIFTEEN/THE CHOICE OF A NEW GENERATION	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
THE FINKS/FILL 'ER UP AND ... GO	$6.98	N/A	N/A
45 GRAVE/DEBASEMENT TAPE	N/A	$7.98	$12.98
GRAVEL/NO STONE UNTURNED	$7.98	N/A	$10.98
GUZZARD/GET A WITNESS	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
HUGGY BEAR/TAKING THE ROUGH WITH THE SMOOCH (10")	$5.98	$5.98	$9.98
THE HUMPERS/POSITIVELY SICK ON 4th STREET	$6.98	N/A	$9.98
ILL REPUTE/BIG RUSTY BALLS	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
JAWBREAKER/BIVOUAC	$7.98	$7.98	$11.98
JAWBREAKER/UNFUN	N/A	N/A	$10.98
KILL SYBIL/KILL SYBIL	$5.98	N/A	$7.98
THE LAZY COWGIRLS/ANOTHER LONG GOODBYE (10")	$5.98	N/A	N/A
LOUDSPEAKER/KNOCKOUT (7")	$3.00	N/A	N/A
LUNACHICKS/BINGE AND PURGE	N/A	$7.98	$12.98
MONSULA/SANITIZED	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
MR. T EXPERIENCE/GUN CRAZY (7")	$3.00	N/A	N/A
NAKED AGGRESSION/BITTER YOUTH	$6.98	$6.98	$8.98
NEGATIVLAND/FREE	N/A	N/A	$10.98
NEW BOMB TURKS/TRYING TO GET BY (7")	$3.00	N/A	N/A
NOMEANSNO/WHY DO THEY CALL ME MR. HAPPY	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
PAIN TEENS/DESTROY ME LOVER	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
PINK SLIP DADDY/ROCK DAMAGE	N/A	N/A	$12.98
QUEERS/LOVE SONGS FOR THE RETARDED	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
RED AUNTS/DRAG (VINYL IS LTD.)	$6.98	N/A	$9.98
ROCKET FROM THE CRYPT/ALL SYSTEMS GO	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
SAM BLACK CHURCH/SAM BLACK CHURCH	N/A	$7.98	$10.98
SCREECHING WEASEL/ANTHEM FOR A NEW TOMORROW	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
SCREECHING WEASEL/MY BRAIN HURTS	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
SCREECHING WEASEL/WIGGLE	$6.98	$6.98	$9.98
SEAM/THE PROBLEM WITH ME	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
7 YEAR BITCH/SICK 'EM	N/A	$7.98	$12.98
SINISTER SIX/OUTTA SIGHT!	$6.98	N/A	$9.98
SLAPSHOT/BLAST FURNACE	$6.98	$6.98	$10.98
SLOPPY SECONDS/KNOCK YER BLOCK OFF	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
STEEL POLE BATHTUB/THE MIRACLE OF SOUND IN MOTION	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
SUPERCONDUCTOR/HIT SONGS FOR GIRLS	$7.98	$7.98	$12.98
TRASH CAN SCHOOL/VOLUME WAR (VINYL IS LTD.)	$6.98	N/A	$9.98
VARIOUS ARTISTS/BIKINI KILL, HUGGY BEAR (SPLIT LP)	$6.98	N/A	N/A
ZIPGUN/BALTIMORE	$7.98	N/A	$9.98

Postage US: $2.00 First LP, CASS, CD .50 each additional item
$1.00 First 7", .50 each additional 7"
CANADA: $3.00 First LP, CASS, CD .50 each additional item
$2.00 First 7", .50 each additional 7"
NO PERSONAL CHECKS FROM CANADA PLEASE!!!
PLEASE MAKE PAYMENT IN U.S. FUNDS
FOREIGN: Please write for rates

HUGE catalog $2.00 or free with any order, thousands of items!!!
PUNK, HARDCORE, GRINDCORE, DEATH, THRASH, ALTERNATIVE, GOTH, IMPORTS, MORE!!
LP's, CASS, CD's, 7", 12", VIDEOS, 'ZINES, MORE!!

Send cash, checks, or money orders payable to:

WARPED RECORDS
P. O. BOX 4962, RUMFORD, RI 02916 U.S.A

BOVINE

P.O. BOX 2134, MADISON, WI 53701 USA

THUG

Broken b/w Lost It 7"

Bottom-heavy sludgeXcore from Madison. Kills pop-punkers a mile away...

PLAINFIELD

1 Through 8 b/w P.C.P. Headquarters 7"

Punk-noise from S.F.'s most meat-loving band. Cannibals unite!!!

POWERWAGON

Sister b/w Blind & Hardcore 7" e.p.

Thick-and-fuzzed out "pop" from Madison! Only 300 pressed, and almost gone...

Other Available Bovine 7"er's:

FESTERING RINYANYONS
MERCURY PLAYERS
MAMA TICK
BLUE - Cock Roach e.p.
LOUD N' UGLY Vol. 1
(w/ FESTERS, MERCS, PACHINKO & THUG)

NEXT UP :

DOUBLEBOAR 7"
FLOOR 7" e.p.
FESTERING RINYANYONS
"FLATLANDER RECLUSE"
15 SONG FULL-LENGTH CD!

Still On The Way...

Drunk... with Guns 7" comp
Daisycutter, Thug, Blue and one more cover the hits of the DRUNKS generation.

MERCURY 4° F (Swiss) 7"

COMP CD THANG
Still looking for a few great bands too. Esp. overseas!

Dist by: Cargo, Caroline, Dutch East, Get Hip, Scooby Doo, & Subterranean.
Mail: Blackjack, Gainsay & Skull Duggery.
Europe: via Pitt'sbull Rec's / Kris Verreth

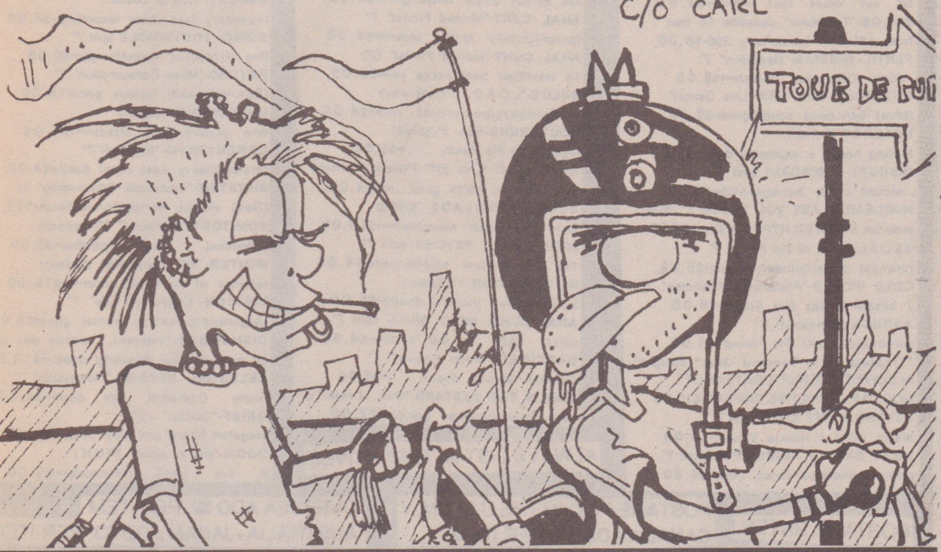
PRICES PPD.;$3.50 FOR ONE 7", $3.00 EACH IF YOU GET MORE THAN ONE; U.S. CASH OR M.O. (TO SEAN WIPFLI) ONLY! NO CHECKS! ALL ORDERS SENT 1ST CLASS MAIL! CANADA/OVERSEAS SEND $4/$5 EACH FOR 1-3 7"S, $15/$18 FOR 4, $17/$20 FOR 5, PPD VIA AIRMAIL. OR, SEND 29 CENT / 2 IRC SASE FOR CURRENT UDDERGROUND/zine, MAIL ORDER LIST AND OTHER FUN STUFF.

EVERREADY 7" "Not so sunny day in dodge city"
LATTER DAY SAINTS 7" "plaster city"
$3.00 PPD OR $5.00 FOR BOTH. DISTRIBUTERS:
PLEASE HELP OR FUCK OFF!
CHEX PAYABLE TO MARK WHYTE
ADD $ FOR FORIEGN ORDERS.

CAMPGROUND RECORDS
P.O. BOX 2452 EL CAJON CA 92021.

EVERREADY - "A Not So Sunny Day In Dodge City" EP
Ragin', fully charged, faster-paced SoCal punk rock. Excellent guitars and Ben Weasel nasal-type screaming. An excellent John Denver cover. Most enjoyable. (KK)
(Campground, PO Box 2452, El Cajon, CA 92021)

STUPOR FANZINE #2 $1.00
C/O CARL



FUCK THE BEAURACRACY
SOUND BITE HOUSE\ASTRO ZOMBIES 7"
FREE
CALL (516)689-3857

This is the last month that you can recieve this record absolutely free, dummy(after this month it is available for $1.00 for postage & handling) so start dialing! We've been getting some calls and letters lately from people telling us that they keep getting busy signals when they call, so in responce To the overwhelming number of calls, Rot 'en roll records is letting us use their tel. no., if you get a busy signal you can also use this no. to get thru to us (516)751-3983 . Remember, please allow 4 weeks for delivery & send only what you can afford when you can afford to contribute something. Oh...if you got a record sometime and never sent a contribution, please feel free to call for this record or any future records CONTRIBUTIONS ARE NOT REQUIRED!

Remember AT&T Long dist. calls cost only 14cents a min.
If you hate the phone company and you want to write:
SOUND BITE HOUSE P.O. BOX 912, E.NORTHPORT, N.Y. 11731
NEXT RECORD SHOULD BE OUT AROUND APRIL

To Receive A
FREE
NEGATIVE REACTION 7"
Write:
Negative Reaction
222 Jerusalem Ave
Massapequa Park,
N.Y. 11762

THANK YOU TO ALL THE ZINES THAT UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE DOING & RUN ADS FOR US.

A Printing Co-op with Cheap Prices for Independent Music and Zines...

7" Covers or CD covers + inserts:
$90 to $250 per 1000
Zines -- (500 min):
half size: 3/4 to 2 cents per page
full size: 1 to 3 cents per page
Books: 1 to 2 cents per page
Posters & Flyers: $55 to $250/1000
Stickers: (3 color, 3x3 or 4x2):
$45 per 1000. Glossy paper
Prices include shipping in U.S.A.

STUFF SO FAR:
7": Gauge, Cap'n Jazz, Guttermouth, Pounded Clown, Emily, Clawhammer, Jolt, Pennywise & God.../5th column, MRR Insaints/D. Queens & Pilot
CD's: 8 Bark Scam & Struct., Sclong, VooDoo Glow Skulls, Guttermouth, J Church, Achtung Chicago & Poobah
Posters: Sinkhole, Doc Hopper, 15, Jawbreaker, Mr. T, 8 Bark, VooDoo GS
Zines: Pawholes, Probe, Sauce, Wow Cool, Attack&Answer, Puppy Toss
Books: Spew, McCord, Cinder & Doe

Call Jux, Paula or Sue
(510) 763-9432
for samples, or write,
Punks with Presses
PO Box 326
Berkeley, CA 94701

VooDoo Glow Skulls

'The Potty Training Years'

NEW 18 SONG CD!!
Rasta 7" & Coloring Fun 12"
Plus 4 NEW SONGS ! !

Schleprock

'Hide and Seek' 14 song CD
'Spring & Ten Speed' 3 song 7"
'Gotta Get Out' 3 Song 7"

Legal Weapon

'The World is Flat' 3 Song 7"

Fuck Boyz

' . . . vs the Hawaiian Mafia'
4 Song 7"

Welcome to...

Califucknia

Out on CD!!

21 Band 30 Songs of So. Calif.
Punk and H.C., 74 min on CD.
Fixtures-Jughead's Revenge
Ill Repute-Large Hardware-BHR
VooDoo Glow Skulls-Fungus
Guttermouth-Glue Gun-Process
White Kaps-Bolsheviks-Stomp
Das Klown-Rythm Collision
Grey Spikes-Dead Lazlo's Place
AppleKore-Blindspot-XO Toxins

7" Ep's $4 USA $5 World ppd
CD's $10 USA, $12 World ppd

Last Resort Records

P.O.B. 2986. Covina, Ca. 91722

Distribution Through; Rotz
Buried Treasure-Sounds of Ca.
Impact-Surefire-Helter Skelter
Com*Four/Semaphore
Mailorder Through; One Way
Dr. Strange-Ear Wax-Overground
Inflammable Material-Incognito
Missing Link

FIXCTION

P.O.BOX 623 KENDALL SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS. 02142 U.S.A.

NO PERSONAL CHECKS. make MONEY ORDER TO;JOHN WOLFE

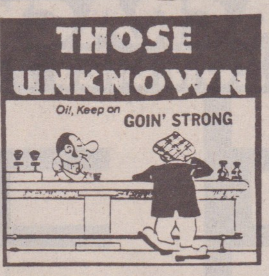
BEYOND DESCRIPTION-"More Power..." 7"
bashing/Jap thrash crust damage•$4.00
BLATHERSKITE-"40 Daze/40 Nights" Cass.
9 songs of vicious chaotic grind• $4.00
NEGATIVE APPROACH-"You Die Now" 7"
(blue) 81+82 demos / decent sound$6.00
GRAVEWURM-"Morbid Decomposure" cass.
10 depressing doom assaults•••••$5.00
ROLLINS-"Beefcake" 7" (swirl) (V.ltd)
'88 live/v.good sound/classic•••$6.00
RESIST/CLUSTER BOMB UNIT FLEXI
all out crust fest •••••••••$3.00
BULGE-"Tasteless" cassette 14 trax
from 10"+7"/1 bonus/only 200•$6.00
FERTIL MISERIA-"Reaccion" 7"
noizy Columbian thrash•••$5.00
BUTTHOLE SURFERS-"Live Detroit"
(blue) 84/v.good sound/great•$5.00
HEADROT-7" (R.I.)
fucking heavy + explosive death•$5.00
DISRUPT / DISDAIN split 7"
wicked crusty barrage>>ltd••$4.00
NUCLEAR BLAST VOL 1 comp 7" (blue)
includes SINISTER, HYPOCRISY++•$4.00
BELIAL-"Gods of the Pit pt 2" 7"
(orange) brutal/grinding death•$5.00
COLD WORLD-"Pretentious Assholes" 7"
7 blistering trax like Siege••$4.00
ASSUCK-"Blindspot" 7"
bombastic+brutal Fla. grind••$4.00
"Trapped In A Toothed Gear" comp lp
w/ SLAVESTATE, RUPTURE, FEAR OF
GOD, CAP.CAUSILTIES, DISFEAR•$10.00
PSYCHO / OUT COLD split 7"
blazin grind / vicious thrash••$4.00
MEAT SHITS / DISSENSION split 7"
porno grind/crust-laced grind•$4.00

MALICIOUS HATE-"Consumed by Hate" 7"
(green marble) vicious grind•••$4.00
AGATHOCLES/M.O.M. split 7"
(Belguim/Japan) heavy noize grind•$6.00
MEATWAGON-"Ask Attendant.." 7"
(blue)Snotty Cal. punk attack•• $4.00
RUPTURE/SLAVESTATE split 7"
intense grind crust barrage•••••$5.00
ANAL CUNT-"Braeking The Law" 7"
violent live shows/200 made••$6.00
SYMPHONY OF GRIEF-Cassette
full all-out doom onslaught•••$4.00
ANAL CUNT-"Morbid Florist" 7"
(purple)totally fuckin sick•••••$4.00
ANAL CUNT-"Morbid Florist" CD
14 trax/their best noize yet••$6.00
BULGE-"L.O.A.D." 7"(pink wax)
erotic/sleazy/porno/cock rock•$4.00
NOCTURNUS-New 7"(green)
legends of Fla death.........••$5.00
ANAL CUNT-"Live EP" 7"(back in stock)
true kings of noize grind ••• $4.00
ALTAR/CARTILAGE split lp
Euro sick death slaughter•••••$10.00
ANAL CUNT / PSYCHO split 7"
1st press/yellow splatter/rare•$4.00
INTOXICATION-7"(Spain)
x-Suffocation vicious death••$5.00
ANAL CUNT/ MEAT SHITS split 7"
noize battle to the death•••$4.00
DARKIFIED-"Sleep Forever" 7"
Swedish satanic doom.......•••$5.00
MAN IS THE BASTARD-"Sum of Men" lp
very intense/power grind/•••$7.00

ALWAYS LIST ALTERNATIVES

ROTTEN FLESH"Holy Tears"7"
explosive like Cannibal Corpse•$5.00
M.I.T.B. / BLEEDING RECTUM split lp
insane/fast/powerhouse/blurr•$7.00
"REVIVE US AGAIN" comp 7" w/
M.I.T.B., AG, RUPTURE, HIATUS••$5.00
CATACOMB-"Return.."7" (France)
heavy and brutal/pounding••$4.00
ABRUPTUM-"Evil" 7"(Sweden)
industrial satanic noize•••••$5.00
G.B.H.-"Great Big Hairdos" live 7"
decent quality/1982/U.K./green•$6.00
C.F.D.L.-"Live Bootleg"
(Japan)crushing crust tunes••$5.00
SON OF DOG-"Embrace" 7" (KY)
nasty/explosive/gurgling/grind•$4.00
HERESY-"Live at Leeds"7"
legendary last show recording••$4.00
SONIC YOUTH/HOLE split 7"
live 91/decent sound/purple•$5.00
PSYCHO-"Mass Consumption" 7"
(Euro-released) furious grind•$4.00
UNBIASED-7" (Japan)
fine grind/vicious attack•••••$4.00
CEREMONIUM-"Nightfall"7"
(marble)heavy east coast death•$4.00
SINISTER-"Diabolical Summoning" lp
(Red) vicious barrage/grind/death•$10.
VOMITORY-"Moribund" 7"(Sweden)
Entombed like grindfest•$5.00
WINTER-"Into Darkness" lp(clear)
legends of bulldozer doom•••••$10.00
VIBRION-"Eradicated Life" 7"
(Argentina)pulsating mental grind•$5.00
DISMEMBER-"Indecent..." picture disc lp
all new intense thrashing death••$10.00
CELESTIAL SEASON-"Flowerskin" 7"
heavy Cathedral like doom••$5.00
GRIEF-"Dismal" 12"
megaton heavy and slow doom••$6.50
DOOM-"live in Japan" 7"(U.K.)
8 live grind holocausts•••$5.00

POSTAGE RATES; POSTAGE PAID IN THE U.S. ONLY
CANADA ADD $1. PER ITEM
OVERSEA ADD $2. PER ITEM
AUSTRALIA+JAPAN ADD $3. PER ITEM

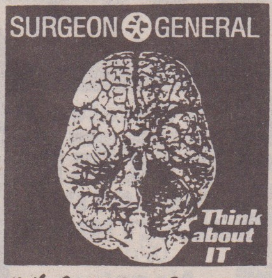


#17 THOSE UNKNOWN

#15 WRETCHED ONES

#21 OXBLOOD

7" E.P.'s



#16 SURGEON GENERAL

#20 NIBLICK HENBANE

#18 BROKEN HEROES

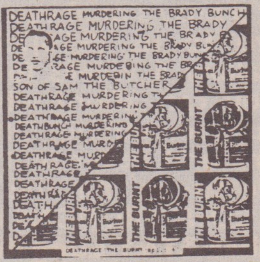
4 SONGS COLOR WAX!

PRICES PPD: 6" 7"
USA $4 $3
CANADA $5 $5
EUROPE $6 $5
JAP/OZ $7 $6

FAST SERVICE!!

P.O. BOX 204
MIDLAND PARK, N.J.
07432

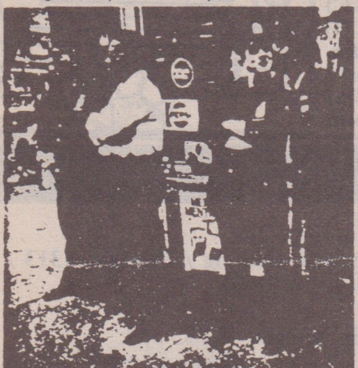
SINCE 1987



6" !! Split SINGLE, COLOR WAX!

#23 DEATHRAGE/ THE BURNT

Fitz of Depression

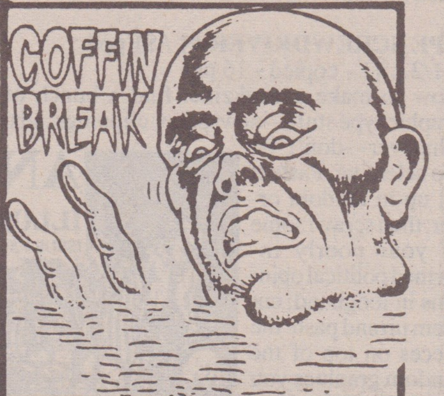


OUT NOW

FITZ OF DEPRESSION
JENNY/867-5309
TAKE IT AWAY
7"

STILL FRESH

COFFIN BREAK
"DRAIN"
THE FIGGS
"LET ME HAVE IT"
SPLIT 7"



$$$$$
3.50 US
4.50 ELSEWHERE
AIR add $1
Distributed by: K. Get Hip & Revolver

NEGATIVE FEEDBACK

PO BOX 1911 TACOMA, WA 98401

DIE LAUGHING RECORDS

10 ALVARADO ST. SF, CA 94110

SCREAMING BLOODY MARYS

	U.S.	CANADA	EURASIA
TOBANGO EP* Clear vinyl	$4	$5	$6
DEVIL ROCK EP†. August 1991 - limited black vinyl release on Die Laughing	$10	$12	$14
LIVE CASSETTE Live in Vancouver 1993	$3	$4	$5
LIVE CASSETTE° with TeenGenerate 1993	$3	$4	$5
LIVE CASSETTE with Gargoyles 1993	$3	$4	$5
BLUE VINYL EP†. Split EP with Ascot Jacket	$5	$6	$7
LIVE VIDEO 'Harder all the Time' over various '93 shows	$6	$8	$10
LIVE VIDEO with TeenGenerate 1993	$6	$8	$10
T-SHIRTS with Die Laughing Logo L XL 100% Cotton (specify: English or Japanese)	$12	$15	$18

* distributed by Subterranean Distribution
† very few remaining
° Split EP with TeenGenerate on Wallabies Records, Tokyo

Upcoming releases on Sympathy for the Record Industry due out early '94

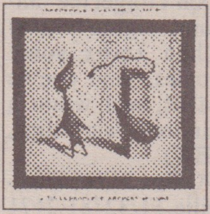
For catalogue write to: Die Laughing Records

Photo: D. Homo

NOISY BOYS AND GIRLS CHEW SONIC BUBLEGUM

CRAZY ALICE BENDER

TREEPEOPLE/ ARCHERS OF LOAF
split double 7"
OUT IN FEBRUARY



GREEN MAGNET SCHOOL
Revisionist CD
OUT IN FEBRUARY

THE Tulips JACK MAG

BELT-BUCKLE 7" EP
Featuring Lou Barlow

RELEASES FOR MARCH:
SK-70 - ***Nananoxynol-9*** **debut cd**
THE Tulips *Libido Maximus* 7"

For Complete Catalog Send SASE to:
P.O. Box 35504, Brighton, MA 02135

Sonic® BUBBLEGUM

DEAD BEAT RECORDS

JUST IN TIME FOR THE HOLIDAYS:

Whatever...

DEEP 7" **OUT NOW**

Also: J Church-She Has No Control 7"
: Whatever...- Shallow 9 Song tape $5.00 PPD
-Whatever... play Aggressive emo punk, Jawbox meets Bad Religion in a blender!
Later: Comp. LP w/ J Church, Sleeper, Trusty, Sicko, Whatever..., The Bouncing Souls and more. (This is a co-release with Campground Records)
Also: J Church- 7" (2nd on Dead Beat)

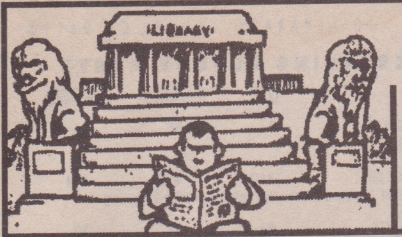
Distributors/labels we deal direct please get in touch.

CASH/MO'S TO MIKE BALUT

DEAD BEAT

PPD: $3.00 US
$4.00 CANADA
$5.00 WORLD

1662 Loblolly Ct. #146
Kent, OH 44240



BETWEEN THE LIONS

Reviews by: (MA) Matt Average, (SB) Suzanne Bartchy, (KC) Kim Carlyle, (CC) Carrie Crawford, (JD) Joe Donohoe, (LD) Lali Donovan, (GF) Gardner Fusuhara, (LH) Lance Hahn, (HH) Harald Hartmann, (HK) Hawk, (JX) Jux, (ML) Missy LaVallee, (TM) Timojhen Mark, (NR) Natasha Riggins, (DS) Dave Stevenson, (EW) Eric Wilson, (MW) Matt Wobensmith

AHOALTON #8 / $3.00 ppd
8 1/2 x 14 - copied - 28 pgs
Tour diary and intense love journal about New Mexico, this zine has a lust-for-life kind of feeling. There is some interesting Native American information, reviews and personal notes. This includes a Chalk 7" and Icongraphy #1 zine. Very warm. (CC)
Mark Dober / 10 Wingfield Circle / Little Rock, AR 72205

ALPHABET THREAT #? / free
11 1/2 x 14 1/2 - offset - 16 pgs.
Fantastic. Newspaper like zine, lots of articles, political and personal. Anarchist in theory, but with lots of humor and personality. Can't say enough about it. Lot's of work here, and it's free! Be cool, send postage. (GF)
3018 J St #140 / Sacramento, CA 95816

ALTERNAZONE #4 / $1.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
Hey - it's a pleasant lil' zine here of the indie-pop variety. Interviews with Unrest and Black Tambourine. It's musical, it's personal, it's tra-la-la happy, too. Kinda petite, but entertaining through and through. (MW)
14 Loyalist Ct. / Markham, ON / L3P 6A9 / Canada

ANGRY THOREAUAN #7 / $2.50 ppd. $3 foreign
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 48 pgs.
This issue has lots of articles/editorials about various things, abortion, phone sex, society in general etc. and lots of reviews. The person who does this also spends a lot of time and space complaining about unfair reviews his zine gets, and in general bad mouthing lots of people and talking about how much better his zine is. Whether or not all this is true is far beyond me, all I know is that this zine was very difficult to read—both because of it's extreme negativity and overly ornate writing style. Also, there is a difference between "angry " and "pissy". However, this person has a lot to say. (GF)
PO Box 2246 / Anaheim, CA. 92814

ANGST ILLUSTRATED #5 / $1.00 2 stamps
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 24 pgs.
A wacky kinda zine that likes to have fun. Highlights include getting the biggest bang for your beer $$$, which apparently Busch and Old Milwaukee come out on top. Go figure, I say spend the extra money on a good beer. A really cool interview with Kumquat zine editor, bits of amusing clips, like upcoming Seinfeld programs, and anti-job interviews hints, and the best is tag team record reviews. Reviews, cartoons, and horoscopes. (SB)
Chris R. / 3605 Wruck Rd / Gasport, NY 14067-9405

APE SCREWDRIVER #1 / $1 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 16 pgs
How to make a punkzine: find a bunch of graphic type stuff—newspaper clippings, ads, whatever—don't be too selective. Paste it all up in random order, then scrawl some of your poorly informed political opinions in longhand, cut them up and paste the pieces on top of the random graphics you assembled earlier. Write a story about killing cops and some poetry about being depressed...*don't* check your spelling, whatever you do!! Don't forget the "animal rights" info! Then xerox some copies, send one to MRR, and waste a zine reviewer's time. (EW)
PO Box 2171 / Titusville, FL 32781-2171

ARISE / 29¢ stamp
11 x 17 - newsprint - 12 pgs
Political paper. Focus on political prisoner issues. Contains articles on Irish political prisoners, political prisoner Mumia Abu-Jamal, & S. African women. Plus a very interesting piece on the prison industry (i.e. "factories w/ fences"). Short yet quite informative. (KC)
2117 Lyndale Ave. S / Minneapolis, MN 55405

ARSON #2 / $1 + 2 stamps
81/2 x 11 - copied - 28 pgs
It's been about a year since the first issue, and most of the articles deal with what's happened since (and why) the editor got expelled from school for publishing issue #1. Other than that, there isn't too much. Sometimes even anarchy is boring. (NR)
Scott Something / PO Box 1313 / Nevada City, CA 95959

ARTCORE #8 / $3 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 40 pgs.
Music zine from Wales. Flawless layout and lots of comics/graphics make this look real good. This person interviews the bands and then writes a piece about them, inserting quotes, instead of just printing the conversation. I don't like that, but some people think it's better. Bands are Jack Scratch, Sand, Pink Lincolns, SGM, and Shawn Stern. Good music mag, not much soul, though. (GF)
1 Aberdulais Rd / Gabalfa, Cardiff / CF4 2PH Wales / UK

AUTONOSEXUAL REVOLT #2 / $?
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 22 pgs.
Basically just some hand written rants about sexual politics, issues of power etc. Certainly this person's feelings and experiences are important, but they didn't mean much to me in this format. (GF)
PO Box 8694 / Minneapolis, MN 55408-9998

BRV #? / Stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied (color cover) - 56 pgs.
While yet another zine based on traveling and keeping a travelogue for publication, this was better than most zines I've read in this vein. Al and Melissa manage to write in manners that give them enough personality to be an interesting read, which is where most zines fall short. (TM)
11473 Chautauquatr / Brecksville, OH 44141

BEDTIME STORIES FOR TRIVIAL TEENS #3 / 50¢ + 2 stamps
4 1/4 - 5 1/4 - copied - 32 pgs.
A small zine of poetry and prose. I couldn't read past "we feed, then, from each other's

disputations of tomato-sandwich fried mice, grimace and glory-play." I can't tell if this if for real or not. (ML)
Andrea / 5255 Bothe Ave / San Diego, CA 92122

BEDWETTING #2 / $1 ppd
81/2 x 51/2 - copied - 36 pgs
This is my view and only my view: straight edge, sensitive male, anti-abortion, hate, love. Got me? (NR)
300 North Bryan / Bloomington, IN 47408

BEYOND THE WALL OF INJUSTICE #4 / $1 ppd
11 x 17 - newsprint - 24 pgs
Anarchist punk paper. Cool piece on anarchist punk history in Southern California & what's happening there now. Interesting interviews w/ L.A. gang members, & also a talk w/ a victim of gang violence. Cool writings on the history of anarchism in Mexico (in Spanish), the A.L.F., veganism, punk rituals, etc. Definitely worthwhile. (KC)
PO Box 6188 / Fullerton, CA 92634

BOBBY IS FRED #2 / 2 stamps or IRC
7 x 11 - copied - 12 pgs
This is the zine that shouldn't work. It's all text: no graphics or photos or ads. But it does work and it's highly recommended. BIF works on the strength of the personality of the editors which comes off as unique, smart, and quirky. In this issue, stuff on major labels masquerading as indies, reviews, dumpster report, and excellent off-beat interviews with postal workers, a wealthy person, Jawbreaker, David Yow, Erin Smith and others. Yes. (DS)
PO Box 25656 / LA, CA. 90025

BUDGET #3 / $2.00 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 36 pgs
Lots of pictures and interviews with Hoover, Current, Jawbreaker and Chino Horde. There are some very personal words on some very personal topics. I really like this zine, its honesty is heart warming. Neat. (CC)
Chrissy / 2707 Valmont Rd #A211 / Boulder, CO 80304-2916

BUGS AND DRUGS #3 / $3, $1 UK
5 1/2 x 81/2 - printed - 36 pgs
It boasts Action, Beer, Devastation, and Grunt! A well done zine with good comics and a really funny character assassination section where they stereotype riot grrrls, death metallers, and others. Nice layout and good graphics. A good read and oh yeah, it's from the UK. (HK)
PO Box 960 / Bristol / B599 5QU / UK

CHUCK #3 / $3 ppd with age statement
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 32 pgs
Journal of "Carnosexuality and Hortiphilia", or, Sex and Food. Now this is the shit! Nicely typeset, with good photos and illustrations throughout, "potted meat food product" reviews, disturbing animal cruelty article (how-to), and comics, fiction, poetry. Age statement required because of explicit girl/pizza and boy/avocado sex photos. Unique. (EW)
PO Box 10122 / Berkeley, CA 94709-5122)

COCK UP #17 / $1.00 ppd
8 x 5 1/2 - printed - 44 pgs - German
Although this zine is in German it's easy to understand as it's mostly just a mail order catalog. But it has loads of good records including lots of rare stuff that will drive any collector ape shit. Also has some reviews and an auction. (HH)
Hermannstr. 1 / 70178 Stuttgart / Germany

CRACK #2 / $3.00 ppd
10 x 7 1/2 - offset - 24 pgs - Portuguese
An excellent anarcho-punk zine having interviews with the Hunt Saboteurs, and the bands Trottel and Worm. Also has commentary and reviews, plus an excellent lay-out. (HH)
Apartado 4102 / 4002 Porto Codex / Portugal

DESTROY ALL COMICS #4 / $1.50 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
A fanzine done by the guy who does No Hope comic. Not nearly as depressing, this is a pretty fun read with reviews of a pretty good assortment of recent comic releases as well as articles, editorials and, or course, comics. Very cool and anybody who sends a letter telling me how many pages their zine has is cool. (LH)
Jeff Levine / 2415 Lawton St. / San Francisco, CA 94122

DON'T DIS DOLLY #2 / $1 or trade
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 24 pgs.
Yeah, that's right. Don't even *think* about dissin' Dolly. But don't let that deter you from reading this zine, because it's *awesome*. I really liked this one. Ultra-personal queer zine with a definite punk edge, full of anger, insight, and a genuine identity all of its own. Gosh, why can't all queer-type zines be like this? I've read it several times and I still can't figure out what gender the writer(s) is/are, and that makes it even better. I won't even get into details, because that would be unnecessary. If this sounds even remotely like something you'd be interested in, get it *now*. (MW)
Chris, c/o Ohnesorge / Sarah Lawrence College / Bronxville, NY 10708

DONUT FRENZY #3 / 3 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 16 pgs
What would you think of a zine consisting entirely of various contributors' poetry about donuts, donut-related anecdotes, donut scene reports, and short stories about donuts? You'd probably think it's a stupid idea and would suck, and I probably would too, but guess what — we're wrong! This is all interesting stuff and goes great with the day's first sugar / caffeine rush. When in SF, visit Bob's, on Polk between Sac and Clay. (EW)
1195 Dayton / St Paul MN 55104

DUMPSTERLAND 1994 Calendar / $1 ppd. or trade
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
Cool idea! This is a calendar with each month featuring a local band (including Los Crudos, No Empathy, Bollweevils, etc.). Very nicely done as well. (ML)
Kim Bae / PO Box 267873 / Chicago, IL 60626-7873

EXCITABLE UNDERWEAR #3 / $1.00 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 30 pgs.
Local Cincinnati, Ohio zine that covers the scene there from a personal perspective. Interviews with Resist, The Slobs, and The Queers, as well as show reviews, record reviews, zine reviews, and a tour diary. Cut and paste layout style that looks rough and punk, but could maybe be improved upon. Hopefully, they'll include more personal ideas and articles in future issues. (SB)
PO Box 429115 / Cincinnati, OH 45242

EXTRA JAZZ #23 / $3 or trade
81/2 x 6 - copied - 64 pgs - French
No, this doesn't have a thing to do with jazz, but rather alternative type music. Chock full of interviews with French and non-French bands and also something the editor likes to call "an anthology of rock 'n' roll philosophy" which is quotes from a bunch of musicians. (NR)
Guillaume Gouardes / BP 150 / 33036 Bourdeaux Cedex / France

FEAR AND LOATHING #20 / $
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 32 pgs.
Mostly an interview zine (and reviews), done pretty well with bands like Antiseen, Cement, Green Day, Down By Law, Trumans Water, New Bomb Turks, Flipper, Polvo, Schwartzenegger and Cats Paw. So if you like interviews, this one's for you..(JX)
Andy / 2 Faussett Hill / Canterbury / Kent CT4 7AH / UK

FECAL FORCES #1 / $2.50 ppd
8 x 5 1/2 - printed - 24 pgs - English/Yugoslav
This zine from Croatia is hardcore and anti-war. It is mostly interviews, lyrics and articles. Bands featured are Crippled Bastards and Protest. The scene report of Croatia sums up the causes of the war in Bosnia with poignant understanding. (HH)
Boris Milakovic / Kapavac 30 / 55300 Pozega / Croatia

FANZINE REVIEWS

FECAL FORCES #2 / $3.00 ppd
8 x 5 1/2 - printed - 40 pgs - English
Anarchy and anti-war zine that is loaded with interviews, Anarcrust, Flagrants D'eli, Blind Justice, Pula, Dry Nurses, Abzz Normalan, plus more. Also has reviews and addresses. This zine also puts out a benefit tape called, "War Is Reality We Live In" for seven dollars. (HH)
Boris Milakovic / Kapavac 30 / 55300 Pozega / Croatia

FILTH #11 / $1.00 ppd
16 x 10 - newsprint - 24 pgs
Every issue of Filth becomes better. This one explores the top 79 conspiracies. And you will be shocked through this entertainingly reading paper. Yeah, the JFK killing does dominate! But there is plenty more including great graphics and lots of humor. Get this one before it goes into a book format! (HH)
PO Box 426712 / San Francisco, CA 94103

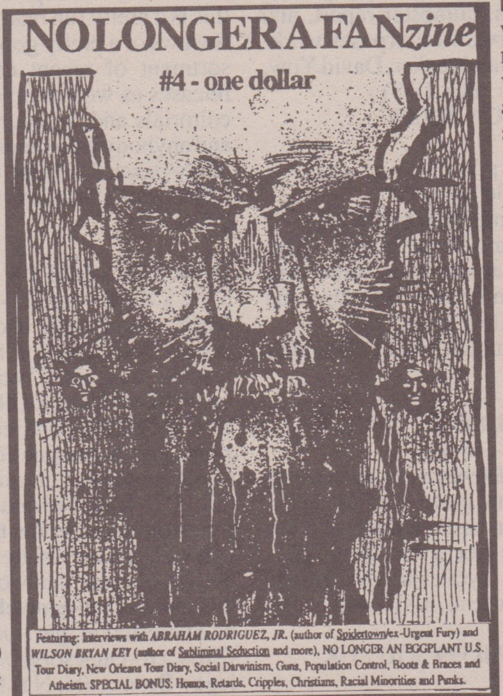
FIRESIDE #3 / $1.00 plus 2 stamps
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 28 pgs
Formerly On My Own zine, complete with a history of controversial MRR reviews, I just don't know what to say, he wants a sympathetic SE reviewer, so I'll do my best...There are show reviews, short fiction pieces, Split Lip and Mainstay interviews, info on Rainforest direct action efforts and some personal notes on SE and vegan issues. I'm okay with the zine, it's just a letter to the editor regarding said controversy that really disturbs me, just so much hatred, see what you think. (CC)
Mike / 311 E Clark St / Champaign, IL 61820

FLOUR POWER #3 / $2 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 46 pgs.
Heavy, heavy anarchist stuff here. Lots of reprinted articles from various sources about fucked things going on in Canada. A very good article on abortion and women's health issues. A little too dogmatic for me, and also, without any background information provided, a lot of the local news is kind of meaningless. Still, lots of work put in here, and once again, the word is anarchy. (GF)
PO Box 78068 / RPO Grandview / 2606 Commercial Dr. / Vancouver, BC V5N 5W1 / Canada

FLOUR POWER #4 / US/Canada - $3-4, world - $4-5
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 92 pgs
Thick ole anarchist punk sort of 'zine that contains lotsa political/social stuff. Mainly it compiles its information from news articles & flyers on topics/issues such as East Timor, logging in Clayoquot Sound, McDonald's, veganism, circumcision, parenting, etc. plus record & 'zine reviews. Nice & informative, but more personal writing/commentary would be cooler. (KC)
PO Box 78068 / RPO Grandview / 2606 Commercial PR / Vancouver, BC / V5N 5W1 / Canada

THE FLUSH RUSH QUARTERLY #3 / $3.50
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 12 pgs.
I thought I should review this, because there might be some interest in it. This has essays looking at various things Rush says, with arguments against him, essays about his tactics, etc. and some anti-right wing comics. The best part of this is the quotes they print from letters from Rush heads telling them to fuck off. Otherwise, this is for people who put TEACH PEACE bumperstickers on their BMW's. I know Rush is an idiot, and people who like him would never read this. I don't think he changes anyone's mind, and neither will this. This is printed on thick, fancy paper, and costs more than a 7". Sad commentary, that while the Right has Rush on every radio and TV station in the country, "we" have this quasi-"green", weak, liberal "newsletter", sadly aspiring to be someone's career. Don't give up your day job... oh, I mean trust fund. (GF)
PO Box 270525 / San Diego, CA 92198

FUCKTOOTH #11 / $1 + 29¢ stamp
81/2 x 51/2 - copied - 36 pgs
Many budding zine writers start a zine because they read a really cool one and decided they could do one too. Most times it just sucks, but not *Fucktooth*. Jen-Angel produces a finely crafted series of editorials that stimulate your brain and fills out the rest with reviews and graphics. (NR)
FT c/o JME / 221 W 12th Street, Box 232 / Columbus, OH 43210



FURIA II / $1 ppd
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied- 32 pgs
Good to see this person doing another issue... & expanding it to boot! An intense personal 'zine full of ideas, frustrations, questions, love, & passion. Contains well-written & very introspective thoughts on life. Sometimes personal 'zines can be boring, but this is definitely not. The writer has a knack of perception & style. This is the kind of 'zine that makes you realize you're not so alone in the world. (KC)
J. Lamonea / 860 Castac Place / Pacific Palisades, CA 90272

GARBLES #7 / 2 IRCs
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
An amusing zine combining childhood recollections and comics: The kind of funny things that you did and had happen to you as a pesky little kid. Also there's a good zine and comic review section. Kinda short, but good.(JX)
Ros / 5 New House Close / Canterbury / Kent CT4 7BQ / UK

GASPING FOR BREATH #1 / Free and stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs
A very lively zine full of enthusiasm and awareness. Two young people stuck in the suburbs comment on what makes them sad and what gives them hope. This has a really positive feeling to it, I hope they continue. (CC)
Sarah and Jah / 30 Sylvan Avenue / Chelmsford, MA 01824

GEPPETTOS DESK #2 / 2 .29 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 16 pgs
Geppetto was Pinnochio's dad. After that I don't know what it has to do with this zine. Sticks out from the lack of record reviews but looses the distinction after the musings about hanging out at Denny's. File under "basic". (JD)
PO Box 3231 / Austin, TX 78764-3231

GOURMANDIZER "Dairy Issue" / $2 ppd
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 56 pgs
A gourmet delight. Kinda. The photo on the front is one of repulsive and fascinating interest; a close up shot of someone's breakfast, with a blue, green, and red egg in the ensemble. The cover sez it best: ads from a select group of the coolest indie labels, reviews for the directionless, recipes for the bold and bored, a birthday party with Kurt Cobain, and much, much more. Reviews and the usual cut and paste punk layout style. (SB)
PO Box 582714 / Minneapolis, MN 55458-2714

GRIM EXISTENCE #24 / 3 stamps
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 20 pgs
Weird. Some lame-ass right-wing political commentary, favorable reviews of Nazi bands, interviews with right-wing Christian fucks...but then they also interview Portland's ultra-PC veganoids Resist. The reason this is getting reviewed is the lengthy interview with SBH, a band which *gives its records away for free!!* That made it worthwhile even though the editor seems to be, at the very least, extremely confused politically. (EW)
25350 US 19N #11 / Clearwater, FL 34263

GUBBAGRUB #3 / $2 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 32 pgs.

Lots of interviews included in this issue: Like Krapp, Blaggers ITA, and Apocalypse Babys. The interviews are rather short but good. And in between there's stuff on anti-hunting along with an info list and reviews. This is a pretty good, all around zine.(JX)
PO Box 87 / Farnham / Surrey GU9 9YY / UK

HARDCORE D' ACCORD!!! #6 / $3 ppd
81/2 x 12 - copied - 32 pgs - French
Yup, the Frenchies like hardcore too! This mag has interviews with Prohibition (France), Tansmisia (Italy), Entombed (England) as well as US' Poison Idea, Shudder To Think, etc. There's also an article opposing vivisection, perhaps to get you riled up and ready for the pit??? (NR)
Jejecore Gry / 86 Rue de Javel / 75105 Paris / France

HARDCORN #1 / $3.95 ppd.
8 x 10 3/4 - newsprint (glossy cover) - 66 pgs.
I didn't get blown away by this. Here and there occur some germs of good ideas in the way of graphic story telling or weird image gags but they never develop very far, like in the wordless noiresque *The Impossibles* by Paul M. Clipson or the drawing called *The Web of Excretement* (which for some reason I found appealing). Overall though I found the artists present — Sarah Jacobson, director of *I was a Teenage Serial Killer*, Miss Murgatroid, Claire, Dale Flattum (the good ones anyway) capable of a lot more. (JD)
Station Wagon Productions / 100 Broderick St. #202 / San Francisco, CA 94117

HEFT #11 / $3.00 ppd
11 x 8 1/2 - offset - 44 pgs - German
A fun zine to read and look at. This issue interviews Flipper, Proll and Knochen Girl. Loads of ads, reviews and cool photos. (HH)
Franco Kroschewski / Nethfesselstr. 10 / 20257 Hamburg / Germany

HOW TO USE TACT AND SKILL IN HANDLING PEOPLE #1 / $.50
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
Goofy little zine, lotsa silly stolen graphics and pictures. Article on what to do in Eugene, and how coffee is overrated. Not too much substance, but really friendly and fun. Each issue comes with a special prize. Oh, she does trades too. (GF)
1449 Ranchwood Dr. / Eugene, OR 97401

HYACINTH #2/93 / $5.00 ppd
8 x 11 - offset - 98 pgs - French
This excellent zine has interviews with Smashing Pumpkins, Tree People, Bratmobile, Buffalo Tom, Amphetamine Reptile, plus lots more. Also tons of reviews, ads, great photos and graphics. You get your five bucks worth here. (HH)
4 Rue des Prairies / F-75020 Paris / France

THE IN CROWD #6 / $3 ppd
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 48 pgs
Locally oriented Tampa Bay zine. Standard "band stuff" kinda interviews with Scrog, Tilt, Everglade & Rancid. Comes with a 90 minute cassette of TB bands. Some reviews, a scene report, not too much else. If you care about North Florida punk, you should buy it. (EW)
PO Box 15951 / Clearwater, FL 34629

INSIDE LOUD #5 / $1.50 ppd. (?)
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
Standard fare punk stuff - interviews with SNFU, Chaos UK, Sheep Squeeze, reviews, show reviews and so forth. The cop vs. rent-a-cop thing was pretty fuckin' funny.... (TM)
PO Box 177 / Cypress, CA 90630

INWARD MONITOR #7 / $1.00
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 32 pgs.
Jon Reed is in tha' house with a new issue! This time around you get phat conversations with Rorschach, Radio Riot, Rancid, Doc Hopper plus stories of going to McDonald's house, bus rides and commentary on hoopties, the man Elvis, left handers, etc. (MA)
PO Box 137 / Berkeley, CA 9 4701

JELLYBEAN #2 / $2 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 48 pgs
Something for everybody in this almost one-man project that eschews any hint of the dreaded Blank Space. We got fiction, prostitute's writing, beatnik poetry, funny satire, anecdotes, Samiam, the Wallmen, transsexual issues, many reviews. Very good overall, but it struck me as weird that he prints pot brownie recipes, excellent articles on the absurd prison sentences being handed down for LSD possession, assorted references to getting fucked up at this or that show — then gives great reviews to several hardline straightedge zines whose editors would presumably hate his guts! Is there an identity crisis here or what? (EW)
113 Fleetwood Lane / Minoa, NY. 13116

JUNGLE # 8 / $6 air mail
81/2 x 12 - offset - 60 pgs - Finnish
Don't ask me how they do it, but Europeans always seem to know what's going on in the US! This zine has the scoop on Bad Religion, NoFx, the Ramones and a bunch of other bands. There's also in-depth reviews of music and books. #10 will be in English for you mono-linguists. (NR)
PO Box 47 / 13211 HML / Finland

JUNK MAIL #6 / $3 ppd
7 x 10 - offset - 48 pgs - mostly Japanese, some English
Hey, garage bands! Wanna be appreciated? Go to Japan. Mayumi has been kind enough to publish details of shows in Japan by bands like Cynics, Dead Moon, Mono Men, Phantom Surfers, etc. There's also news and reviews, all very enthusiastic. (NR)
Mayumi Takeda / 3-44-9 Koenji-Minami #203 / Suginami-Ku / Tokyo, 166 / Japan

KNOTWORK #1 / $1.00 plus 2 stamps
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 24 pgs
Very sincere but I've noticed a lot of very defensive "ya, this is how I feel, so fuck you" cynical sentiments. Is there a whole lot of infighting everywhere? I think so. Lots of contributions, personal views and opinions, good interviews, overall, a great starting point kind of effort. Keep it up. (CC)
216 / S. Cedar Lane / Upper Darby, PA 19082

KUMQUAT #4 / .75 ppd or trade
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 21 pgs
Personal writings written by various people, some reviews, and a decent interview with Mike Straight the traveling punk promoter type guy from DC / Baltimore. An Okay read but could be better. Shows promise. (HK)
PO Box 851 / Bloomington, IL 60108

LEXICON DEVIL #? / $10 ppd.
Various formats - copied- ????
First time I've had to review something that was electronically published - this is a Macintosh disk and a booklet with some clippings (lyrics / flyers / autopsy report Etc.), and so forth. The disk contains the actual book, which by their count is over 100 pages. It's certainly quite detailed, with more information than I really need. Impressive for it's completeness at least! (TM)
Lori Weiner / 136 Julie Dr / Glenview, IL 60025

LINT SCREEN #3 / $1 ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
First there was Lint Op Ivy, then LintFit and now there's Lint Screen... First off, you get an Ian Mac interview (I couldn't tell if it's real or not), along with an amusing story about high school shoving shit down your throat (or up your ass in this case), with other tidbits thrown in as well.(JX)
1304 1/2 S. 4th St. / Lafayette, IN 47905

LISTEN UP #4 / $2
81/2 x 11 - copied - 44 pgs
Lemme guess, you say, a straight edge zine??? Right again! Unlike some sXe zines that rant and rant with nothing valid to say and no point at all, *Listen Up* actually does a pretty good job of expressing itself and still manages to squeeze in some of those pictures we all love of sXe singers with their mouths wide open and face all scrunched up. (NR)
Greg S.E. / PO Box 4122 / Wilmington, NC 28406-1122

LOVE AND RAGE Vol. 4, No. 5 / $1 ppd.
Tabloid - newsprint - 24 pgs.
I've always found this pretty hard to read. There's so much shit going on all the time, it's easy to get pretty desensitized. But I guess the main function of these publications is documentation and for that they do a good job especially cover anarchist activities of significance. (LH)
PO Box 853 / Peter Stuyvesant Station / New York, NY 10009

LUMBER ROOM #3 / send stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
Neato little zine here, folks. Talk about dedication - this woman drove all the way from Indiana to Berkeley, CA just to catch a Face

To Face show at Gilman St.! Doesn't that warm your heart or what? A **fanzine** in the truest sense, this is an intimate, homey sort of zine with some interesting stories, cute comics, and a nice personal feel to it. Young, fresh, and inspired this is! (MW)
PO Box 2642 / W. Lafayette, IN 47906

LUMPEN TIMES vol. 2 # 12 / $2.35 ppd
11 x 18 - offset - 48 pgs
Slick, semi-esoteric zine? that has tons of advertisements of Chi area stuff. It has an overwhelming "alternative" MTV type feel. Some of the Yeltsin analysis is good, yet overall the polish just isn't inviting, just a bit too college feeling for me. (CC)
2558 W. Armitage Ave / Chicago, IL 60647

MARCY #4 / $6 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - printed - 84 pgs.
The only thing I really want to say about this is that is contains the longest thing I've ever read in a zine, and I've certainly read a few. Richard, workhorse behind this, spent 61 days here in the US, traveling and checking out different things, and I think he's got some of the most on-target, no bullshit observations about the state of everything over here - from the Clinton presidential campaign to punk rock. Really, really exceptional - this is the best zine I've read in the last couple of years. Also tons of interviews, reviews, etc: Kim Salmon, Pavement, Prisonshake, Lazy Cowgirls, Janitor Joe, Etc. etc. Amazing. (TM)
13 Bamlett St / Kelmscott Perth / W.A. 6111 / Australia

MUCKRAKER #1 / Free
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs.
Mostly reviews, of records and live shows. A long conversation with the singer from the Cows, which is really done well. Otherwise, this guy has a real critical attitude towards what he reviews, so I will too. Nothing different here, a little too unfriendly for my tastes, although a good writer. If he could focus more on wanting to be different to create something new, instead of wanting to pan "popular" stuff he thinks is overrated, this could be real good. Just a thought. (GF)
2445 Third Ave. So #C21 / Minneapolis, MN 55404

MUD PUDDLE #2 / $1 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 32 pgs
Mixed bag, with Jawbreaker and Raooul interviews, comics, photos, poetry (eh), too much blank space, and articles which seemed to either ramble pointlessly or dwell solemnly on obvious (to me, and, I hope, you) truths like "religion, sexism, and major labels are bad, and punk *isn't* all about getting drunk and starting fights!!". (EW)
John Kale Jr / 1318 Maryland Dr / Ladson, SC 29456

NEW SCHOOL NEWS # 10 / Free and stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs
This is sort of silly and sort of serious all at the same time. The content is personal but not too deep - yet it leaves you thinking. Definitely something to read in several sittings, give it a whirl. (CC)
Sarah / Rd 2 Box 53 / Landenberg, PA 19350

NO LONGER A FANZINE #4 / $2 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 74 pgs.
Copious pages of travel diary stuff (watch out, if you hang out with this guy, he may say something mean about you!), interviews with writers Abraham Rodriguez Jr and Wilson Bryan Key, writings on population control and more. Worth the hype? (ML)
Joseph Gervasi / 142 Frankford Ave / Blackwood, NJ 08012

NOZONE #5 / $7.00 (ppd?)
8 1/2 x 11 - offset (2 color) - 64 pgs.
Well - was quite a tip that they quote one of their other MRR reviews on the back cover - "..Sure wish it was cheaper...". No kidding. While there are some decent things in this, it's pretty mundane overall. Taking cues from World War Three, there's tons of political stuff, some of which works, some of which doesn't. As it's been said, wish it was cheaper.... (TM)
PO Box 1124 / Knickerbocker Station / New York, NY 10002

OUT!LOUD #4 / $2.00 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 23 pgs
"a zine by and for survivors of physical, emotional and sexual abuse" - very moving and very intense. I recommend this to anyone who has a history of abuse or wants to understand some of the intricacies of this all too common cultural practice. Wonderful graphics too! (CC)
Deborah Zahn / ASUC store Box #554 / Bancroft Way & Telegraph Avenue / Berkeley, CA 94720-1111

PANTA RHEI #4 / $3.oo ppd
8 x 6 - offset - 36 pgs - Polish
Punk and anarchism meet in this raw looking zine. Interviews with Dezerter, Sabot, Life-How To Live It, and Ahimsa. It also has an article on feminism, plus politically charged graphics and comics. (HH)
PO Box 224 / 41-900 Byton / Poland

PEACH FUZZ #3 / $1 + 2 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 24 pgs
Good personal 'zine. Neat "interview"/talk w/ friend Heidi Hilker. Amazingly witty, yet insightful, & pretty funny observations on the editor's step-dad & cat. Cool opening piece on editor's hometown. Really enjoyed this person's simple yet very poignant writing style. Warning: may cause you to smirk & laugh. (KC)
Leyna Papach / 5030 Cherry St. #402 / Kansas City, MO 64110

PERSIST #2 / $2.00 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 36 pgs.
Where do I begin? This zine is so fucking amazing, words can do it no justice (Also I'm running a crazy fever while doing this review). Cool layouts, tons of photos, talks with Resurrection, Silence, Y.O.T., and a "tribute" to Endpoint. What sets this zine apart to all the others is the ability to call people out in their shit. also there's a lot of heart. (MA)
PO Box 756 / Westmont, IL 60559

PHONOPHOBIA #1 / $1.00 + 2 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 20 pgs.
I don't know if this zine is done with all the right intentions, but some of the stances and interests make me wonder. The stance on abortion is really sketchy, and the interests on Hardline and krishna. The person behind this seems to have a good mind filled with curiosity, and I only hope she will investigate mentioned subjects much further before making any final decisions. (MA)
PO Box 5099 / Vienna, NY 26105

PRACTICAL ANARCHY #8 / $2 ppd
8.5 x 11 - copied - 26 pgs
As usual, Chuck Munson has put together a good, sincere effort. But there's something about it that falls short of being totally inspiring. This issue focuses on anarchy and economics, mostly critiques of capitalism and money. There is also a calendar, reviews, a boycott list, resource guide, and extensive news and scene reports. My gripe is that the whole thing seems too safe, too linear, doesn't step out of bounds like a good anarchist zine should. I'm also bothered by the unreflective enthusiasm for technology. Still, lots of good stuff in here that's worth checking out. (DS)
PO Box 173 / Madison, WI. 53701-0173

PRESSURE POINT #1 / $3.00 ppd
11 x 17 - copied - 40 pgs.
As it states on the cover, this is joint effort from the minds of Steadfast, Brand X, Content, Stand Firm, and include everything about this zine is great. That's for real. From the layouts to the interviews. Don Steadfast kicks things off with a debate with Vic 108 on Krishna, then onto an interview with Fuck You fanzine then Ashes, Grip, Gaze (a graffiti artist), my friends at Holocaust fanzine, and Encounter photo spread. Sprinkled throughout are photos of a zillion plus bands, reviews, editorials and enough shit talking to have you

laughing for days. an instant classic. (MA)
Don / 342 Forest Dr. / Neptune, NJ 07753

PUSH #8 / $1 ppd or trade
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs
Interviews with Steel Pole Bathtub, Stereolab, Phleg Camp, and the Tourettes. Skating in SF, cartoons, and reviews. Not a whole lot of substance here. I forgot what I read 10 seconds later. A boring and typical read. (HK)
Alex Coolman / Box 633 ASUC Store / Bancroft and Telegraph / Berkeley, CA 94720

QUEER #3 / 50¢ + 2 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 16 pgs.
This zine has a good piece on queer assimilation, trend setting lesbians, advice on how to confront harassers, reviews, and a great comic on the back cover. Tres bon. (ML)
PO Box 2127 / Sacramento, CA 95812

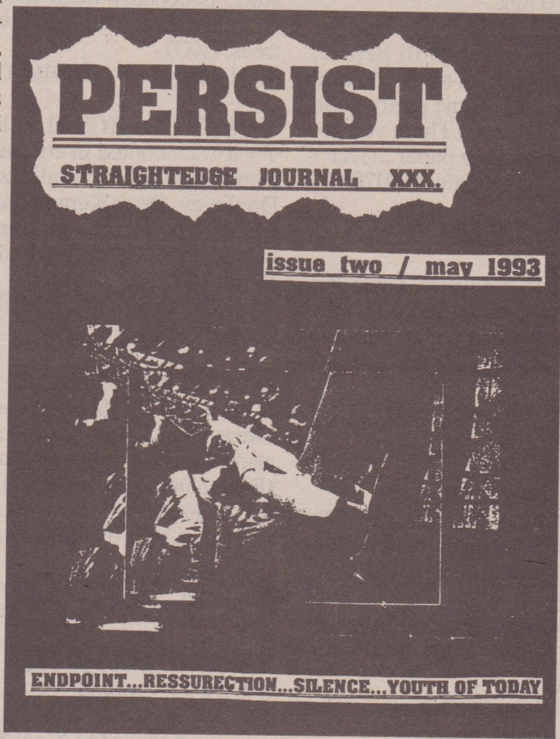
RIOT SQRRRL #1 / $1.00 plus 2 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 36 pgs
"for boys and girls to speak out against sexism". This is a very honest, very fun look at topics that continually need attention from everyone. One of the least pretentious zines I've seen in a while. Thumbs up. (CC)
1166 I St / Arcata, CA 95521

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED #2 / $1.50 ppd
tabloid - newsprint - 16 pgs
This is a music thing with all the usual stuff. Reviews. Long, mostly generic interviews with big and small bands including Darryl of Bad Brains (who is an incredibly fucked up homophobe), Rancid, Gorilla Biscuits (RIP), Rage Against the Machine, Sick of it All (kick-boxing in the pit? Give me a break!). (DS)
6 Oak St. / Poughkeepsie, NY. 12603

SEE YOU IN DISNEYLAND #4 / $3.00 ppd.
8 1/4 x 5 7/8 - copied and cheshire bound - 60 pgs.
Freak is the word here. Coming from the Netherlands this is put out by, I'm guessing, US expatriates as the English reads pretty American. We got John Wayne Gacy art, a spiel by the University of Florida "Disco Queen" turned gospel preacher "Sister Cindy" who bewails the fornication of modern college life (there isn't enough admittedly), a long interview with Billy James from the Zappa and the Motherseque Ant Bee and the police reports on Jeffrey Dahmer. To round out this festival of the bizarre are some words from the archweird Caroliner Rainbow and an article/interview with Nick Bougas the biographer of Anton Le Vey. (JD)
Teldersweg 26 / 3911 PX Rhenen / Holland

7TH STREET #3 and 4 / $1 each or trade neat stuff
81/2 x 51/2 - copied - 24 and 20 pgs
This is a fun little personal zine with musings, collages, articles about ska music and bits and pieces of stuff. #4 has a nifty interview with Pauline Black from Selecter. (NR)
Eden / 1144 Sonoma Avenue #114 / Santa Rosa, CA 95405

SIKA APARA #3 / $3.50 ppd
8 x 5 1/2 - printed - 60 pgs - Swedish
Ain't any zine more raw than this sucker. Interviews with Anti-Cimex, Rovsvett, Perukers, Skitslickers, and Asocial. Also has lots of reviews and extensive Swedish record catalog. (HH)
Jari Juho / Vasav. 19B / 63356 Eskilstuna / Sweden



SOCIAL FUCK UP #3 / $1 ppd
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 22 pgs
Short interview with Bloody Mess and the Skabs and a bunch of handwritten ramblings on topics like Feminism, and punk not being dead. A sloppy forgettable 10 minute "read". (HK)
Sean Jones / 1105 Mission Blvd. / Santa Rosa, CA 95409

STUPOR #2 / $1 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 24 pgs.
A travel diary about a trip to S.F. (a punk rock Disneyland?), show reviews, various writing... that's about all. (ML)
PO Box 2452 / El Cajon, CA 92021

SUBURBAN VOICE #33 / 34 / $5.00
8 1/2 x 11 - printed - 120 pgs.
Here it is, the 11th anniversary double issue!! Interviews with Springa, Dave Smalley, Barry Henssler, Tar and others. Also included are reprints of conversations with with various bands throughout the years. Definitely a good read and a trip down memory lane. Things have definitely changed. Also comes with a Verbal Assault / Shattered Silence / Daltonic 7". (MA)
PO Box 2746 / Lynn, MA 01903

SWERVE #3 / $2.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
The "Coming Out" issue of a zine intended to educate, stimulate, and motivate as well. Virtually all the sources for the information used are from "straights", but relate to queers. It touches on several topics that readers will come in contact everyday of their lives! Several ideas our young, liberal, creative, independent readers are talking about and wanting to know about right now. (MW)
Dan Cox / 2655 Aldrich Ave. So / Minneapolis, MN 55408-1308

TEEN FAG #2 / $2 ppd.
8 1/2 x 7 - copied - 32 pgs.
This one is really good. All the zine standards, like reviews and comics, plus nice layout and great articles - "I tried suicide", a transcription of a talk show featuring G.G. Allin's devotees, and a great interviews with queer boys who had placed classifieds and their experiences afterwards. This is swell. (ML)
PO Box 20204 / Seattle, WA 98102

THAT'S LIFE #1 / $1 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 56 pgs.
A zine of freethinkers, as they put it. And in the sense it's "not just punk," they're right: A lot of Ska and Oi and Mod music here (but mostly just music). Inside you'll find interviews with One Night Stand, C-Charge, Oi Polloi, the Trojans, Back to the Planet, and the Blaggers ITA. Plus lots and lots of reviews. (JX)
PO Box 276 / Derby DE1 9RU / UK

THROWING ROCKS #2 / Stamps and a contribution...
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 28 pgs.
Severely hard to read, severely vegan and severely fucked in their views on abortion. Some good points made in this zine are invalidated by comments like people wanting an abortion being "severely fucked in the head". Naive or stupid? (LH)
Throwing Rocks / 121 Lanark St. / Winnipeg, MB R3N 1K9 / Canada

THUNDER PUSSY #6 / $1.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs
Your basic cut'n'paste extravaganza, with lots of appropriated headlines and clip art, including Calvin and Hobbes! Also, some cool pieces on Riot Grrl, cops, veganism, and sex, too. A good five minute read. (MW)
PO Box 17765 / Indianapolis, IN 46217

TILT #7 / $3.00 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 83 pgs.
I was wondering what happened with this zine. Glad to see that it's still around. Interviews with One By One, Blindfold, Sons Of Ishmael, X-mist, H.C. activist over 30, and

more, along with reviews and editorials. A long worthy read, good for passing the time. (MA)
Brob / Tennisbaanstr. 85 / 9000 Gent / Belgium

TOO HECTIC #4 / $1 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 20 pgs.
Mostly a music zine. Which is cool, of course. First off, you get interviews with Ill Repute, False Prophets, Malignus Youth, Scared Straight and EBS. Then it's some pretty good columns and some rec reviews. There you go; alot like this mag only on nice paper...(JX)
424 Bloomfield Ave / Montclair, NJ 07042

TOXIC FLYER #10 / $2 ppd
7 1/2 x 9 - copied - 32 pgs
Nice trad punk zine with old flyers, Dwarves, PepGirlz artist, reviews, classified ads. One really hilarious cartoon about GG makes this semi-worth getting, but at $2, it's pretty overpriced. (EW)
Billy / PO Box 39158 / Baltimore, MD 21212

TRINCHERA ZINE / $4
4 X 11 - copied - 34 pgs - Spanish
The majority of this zine is political and anarchist, addressing issues such as racial hatred, feminist rights, homophobia and workers' rights. There's also a bit about hardcore and punk music in Mexico. If you know Spanish, check it out. (NR)
Enrique Ruiz / Peru 270 / Col. Vista Hermosa / 64620 Monterrey, NL / Mexico

TWIN FREAKS #10 / $3 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 24 pgs.
Reviews and interviews. Interviews and reviews. That's about the long and short of this zine. Not especially great looking or anything. Features Pain Teens, Babes In Toyland and Monomen plus a full page review of the new Melvins. Go figure. (LH)
Gareth / 47 Exton Rd. / Sherwood Notts / NG5 1HA / England

UNDERDOG #6 / $1 ppd.
8 1/2 x 11 - offset - 32 pgs.
For all you losers, or should I say underdogs, this zine's for you. What do I mean? It's got pictures for all of you who can't read, band stuff for all you music geeks, and Chicago stuff for the rest of you are aren't there. So, besides a (small) letter section, you get: stories about Holly Johnson, Airport adventures, CD pros and cons, weird tour stories, foreign lands and hairdo suing stories. An overall cool zine, and hey it just turned six. (JX)
PO Box 14182 / Chicago, IL 60614

VERA KRANT #23 / ?$2??
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - printed - 32 pgs. - Dutch
A zine-guide to shows upcoming at the Vera-club. This issue features the Serenes, Jesus Lizard, and more. Looks nice, but I don't read Dutch. (ML)
Vera Oosterstraat / 44 9711 NV Groningen / Holland

VISIT ME #2 (w/ comp. tape) / $2 ppd or $1 w/ 2 stamps
7 x 8 1/2 - copied - 28 pgs
Comes w/ home-done comp. tape of pop punk bands & local Cleveland bands. Not too bad. Various personal opinions, feelings & experiences. Some real good writing & some so-so stuff. Especially liked the piece on being a musician & the story of two boys climbing trees. (KC)
4921 Millwood / Br. Hts, OH 44147

VOMIT COMICS #1 / $1.00 ppd.
7 x 8 1/2 - copied in colored ink - 24 pgs.
Sometimes funny comics zine done by Ryan Dunlavey, Peter Kemmer and Andy Sanford. I liked *Dog Fucker* and there's something to be said about wanting to barbeque the Grateful Dead. (JD)
Ryan Dunlavey / 9 W 14th St. / Ocean City, NJ 08226

WOOZY #4 / $3 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - offset - 64 pgs.
Great zine. Lots of personality and enthusiasm. Comics, graphics, articles, interviews (Pavement, Peter Jefferies) as well as reviews and a Perth scene report. Concentrates on Australia, so if that interests you, check it out. (GF)
PO Box 4434 / Melbourne University, Parkville / 3052 Vic / Australia

XALONEX #1 / $1 ppd
8 1/2 x 11 - copied - 36 pages
I know I know it's X Alone X, but come on, if you don't space the X's then it's XALONEX. Sounds like a drug, something these guys are not into at all. In fact the words straight edge must be in here about a million times. If you think I can't relate to these kids at all you're wrong. I'm straight edge and from the DC area but I would never put straight edge kids with Asians and gays on a list of tortured people like they did. The Ashes interview was way, way too long and said absolutely nothing. Judging by the cover these guys are marketing themselves just like Ashes does, with Elena. A Star Wars quiz and a satirical "how to be cool" article. They said that Pearl Jam was awesome and that Nirvana never sold out. Entry level, paint by numbers, generic, naive, suburban hardcore zine. (HK)
PO Box 220884 / Chantilly, VA 22022-0884

YAP #6 / 2 29¢ stamps
11 x 16 - tabloid - 16 pgs
Whoa! What's this? A way cool anarchist-type paper out of Iowa! I swear they must be in cahoots with the *Alphabet Threat* people. Lots of personal/political pieces on such wonderful topics as trans-gender rage (yes!), pro-porn, pro-choice, pro-bicycle, and, well, all the good stuff. If you're looking for a refreshing take on politics and punk, you have no excuse not to send for this right away. (MW)
PO Box 265 / Des Moines, IA 50302

YOUTH CULTURE KILLED MY BAND #3 / 2 stamps
8.5 x 5.5 - copied - 30 pgs
This zine is about some straight edge guy's trip to England and Ireland. (DS)
PO Box 421 / Montezuma, NM. 87731

ZERO POINTS #7 - $1 ppd.
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 40 pgs.
Okay, so this looks like your basic punker zine from the outside. But with a little investigation, there's a bit more personality to it than I expected. Rants about D.I.Y. and other topics turn into stream of consciousness essays. Mix that with Bunnie Slope, Lemonhead's lyrics and religious blow jobs and you've got a weird zine. I'm not saying that's good... (LH)
1966 Braeburn Cir. SE / Atlanta, GA 30316-

MORE LISTINGS

BABY SUE #16 / $2.00 ppd
Reviews of nearly every damn new record that has come out in recent months.
PO Box 1111 / Decatur, GA 30031 - 1111

BUTCHER SHOP #3 / 2 stamps
A look at white supremacist actions, review of "Manufacturing Consent", article on the situation in Somalia, and poetry. Must you?
2117 Lyndale Ave / S. Minneapolis, MN 55405

CEASE #2 / 1 stamp
Opinions and questions. One of the quickest reads in zine history.
60 Saunders St / East Hartford, CT 06106

CHUMPIRE #22 / 1 stamp
One pager with reviews, opinions, and an interview with the editors' stomach.
Greg K / 2337 PA Rte 309 / Orefield, PA 18069-9530

CRASH POSITION #2 / S.A.S.E.
One pager with words on veganism, driving, Coke, lists and then some. Cool name.....
115 Autumn St / Lodi, NJ 09644

EARQUAKE #31 / $1.00 ppd
Interviews with Powertrip, Type 0 Negative, Budz, Time To Think, Glue, Young Gods, and more. If you can read French...
LECA Fred / Le Menil / 88160 / Le Thillot/ France

FAT NIPPLES #3 / S.A.S.E.
One page of reviews and opinions.
Chris / PO Box 2554 / Trenton, NJ 08690

MASS REVOLT #11 / S.A.S.E.
This zine has graduated to 4 pages. Hell yeah... Opinions, reviews, Boston news, and a vegan recipe.
PO Box 1242 / Allston, MA 02134

OLIVE LOAF #2 / 2 stamps
Janitor Joe, Dysfunctional Family Circus, and

reviews.
PO Box 41835 / Nashville, TN 37204

PERSIST #2.5 / S.A.S.E.
A scene report style newsletter on the straight-edge/ hardcore scene around the Chicago area.
PO Box 756 / Westmont, IL 60559

RADIO RIOT #30 / S.A.S.E.
The tops of the one page zine scene. Opinions, observations, gossip, news and reviews. Still, consistently, one of the best zines around.
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08901

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING #22 / 2 stamps
Opinions, journal excerpts, bible study, and reviews.
516 Third St NE / Massillon. OH 4464

UGLY AMERICAN #5 / 2 stamps
Opinions, clippings, N.I.L.8 interview, etc.
Jeff Schmitz / 1133 SW 5th St / Boca Raton, FL 33486

VIRUS #1 / 2 stamps
Bizarre.
4243 Altamirano Way / San Diego, CA 92103

I'M SO FUCKING BEAUTIFUL

FANZINE REVIEWS

ZINE OF THE MONTH

This is a single edition, one topic zine that excited me so much I felt everyone should be exposed to it. Generally, the focus is on being a punk female and being fat - and all the fun and not so fun things that go along with that. After reading this zine I felt really good because here is a person giving voice to an issue that many could say is superfluous yet after reading this you'll see that it effects every aspect of one's life, punks included. - Carrie Crawford

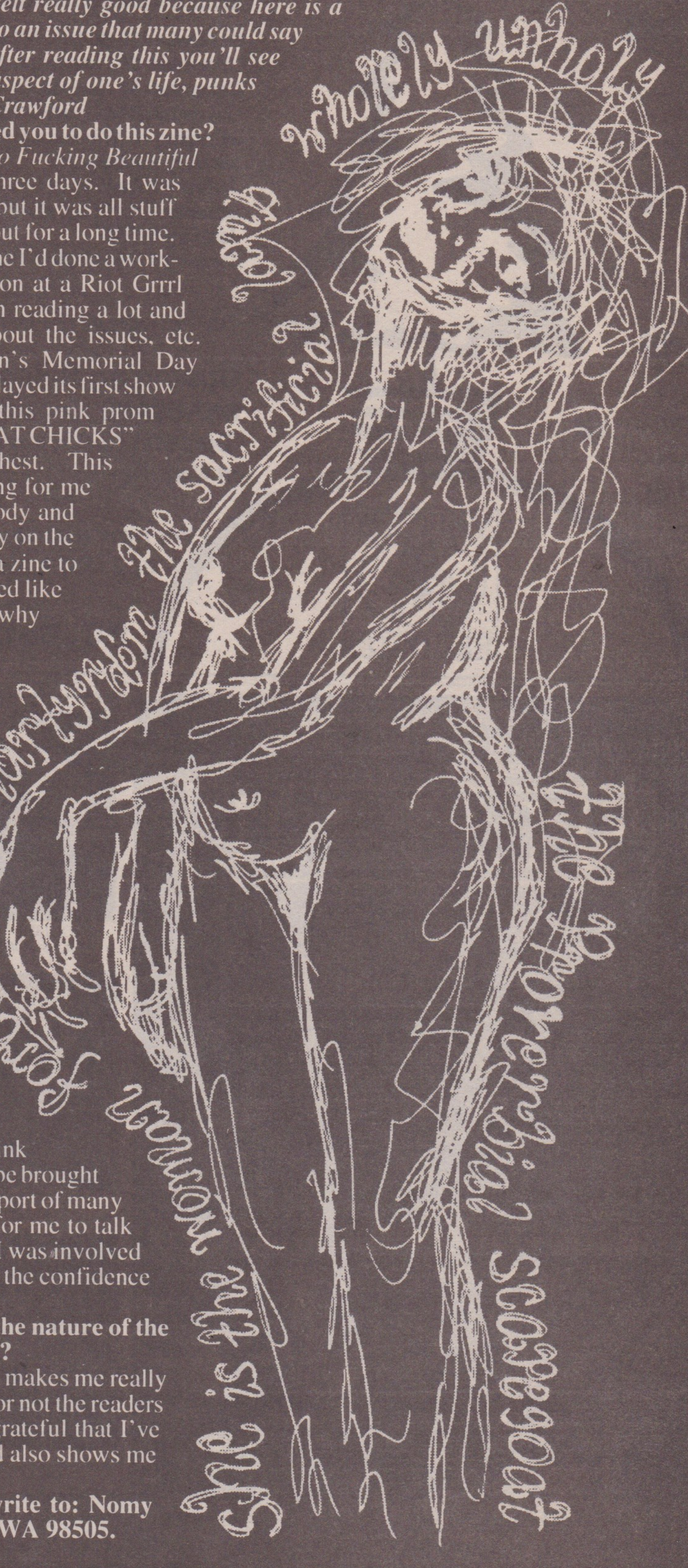
MRR: What inspired you to do this zine?
Nomy: I wrote *I'm so Fucking Beautiful* last spring, in like three days. It was kind of a rushed job but it was all stuff I'd been thinking about for a long time. Before writing the zine I'd done a workshop on fat oppression at a Riot Grrl meeting and I'd been reading a lot and talking to people about the issues, etc. Then at this women's Memorial Day speak-out, my band played its first show and I was wearing this pink prom dress and had "NO FAT CHICKS" written across my chest. This was a really hard thing for me to do - putting my body and my body image totally on the line for everybody to see - and it was then that I decided to write a zine to pass out. I wanted to kind of explain some things, why I was dressed like that, why I was screaming "Do I look fat?" in the middle of a song, why I am so mad and why it's so important.

MRR: Some could say your zine isn't "punk", meaning it's not dealing with bands, your local scene, etc. What sort of response would you give to this evaluation?
Nomy: Basically, I write about the things that are important to me and that I consider thought provoking. I wasn't thinking about the punk scene when I wrote my zine. I'm not interested in reviewing bands and talking about the "scene", although, don't get me wrong, there's definitely a place for that stuff and it is important, but it's just not what I choose to focus my time on. I figure that people who are involved in the punk scene are also into thinking and dealing with important issues and if not, that's okay, because there are people out there who are interested in these things. In Olympia, the punk scene is very issue oriented, but fat oppression is one issue that I'd never really seen addressed.

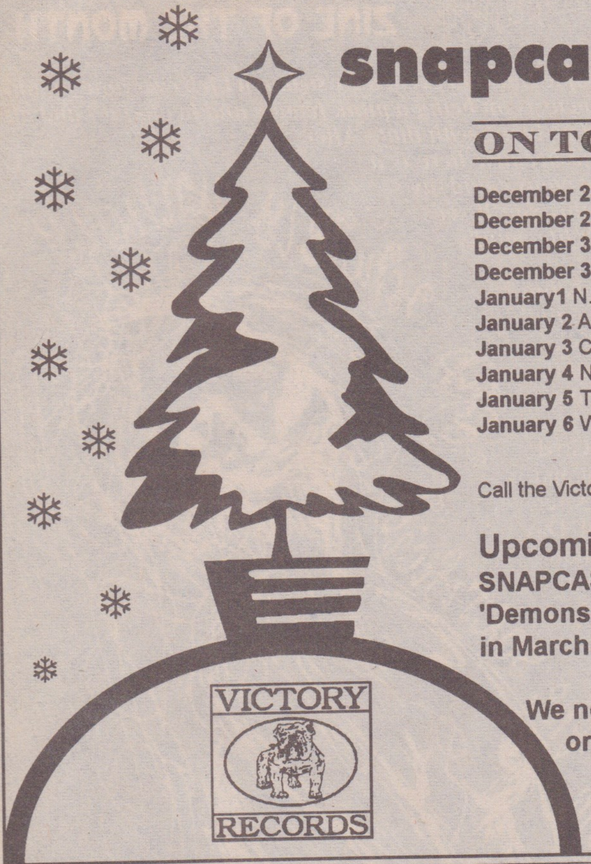
MRR: Do you sense sexism in you local punk environment? What sorts of things have you found helpful in understanding and dealing with it?
Nomy: I do see *a lot* of sexism/sizeism in the punk scene, and I think that, at least in Olympia, Riot Grrl is a good place for these issues to be brought up. I know that had I not been involved in Riot Grrl and had the support of many girls in the punk scene, it would have been much more difficult for me to talk about fat oppression in such an uninhibited way. If the scene that I was involved in was totally boy-band centered, I probably would never have had the confidence to bring this issue out in the open.

MRR: Because of your involvement with Riot Grrl or just by the nature of the issues you deal with, have you received any negative feedback?
Nomy: I have gotten tons of positive feedback, no negative, which makes me really happy. I think that everybody has to deal with this shit, so whether or not the readers are fat grrrls, they'll be able to relate on some level. I'm really grateful that I've gotten so much feedback, it helps me put things in perspective and also shows me that I do have support and my efforts are worthwhile.

To contact Nomy or order *I'm so Fucking Beautiful* write to: Nomy Lamm / 3040 Wild Currant NW / Tesc Mod 318B / Olympia, WA 98505.



GET YOURSELF A PRESENT



snapcase EARTH CRISIS STRIFE

ON TOUR DECEMBER 28-JANUARY 16

December 28 Buffalo, NY at THE ICON
December 29 Providence, RI
December 30 New Haven, CT at TUNE INN
December 31 N. Hadley, MA.
January1 N. Windham, CT. at STUDIO 158
January 2 Albany, NY
January 3 Canton, OH
January 4 NYC, NY at ABC no RIO
January 5 TBA
January 6 Washington, DC at BLACKCAT
January 7 Philadelphia, PA
January 8 New Jersey at TRUSTKILL
January 9 Syracuse, NY at PIERCED ARROW
January 10 Detroit, MI at THE GROUNDS
January 11 TBA
January 12 Kansas City, MO at THE RUMBABOX
January 13 St. Louis, MO at BASTILLES
January 14 Indianapolis, IN at THE SITCOM
January 15 Madison, WI
January 16 Chicago, IL

Call the Victory Infoline for more info/directions (312) 862-4442.

Upcoming Releases:
SNAPCASE 'Lookinglasself' LP/CS/CD, HI FI & THE ROADBURNERS 'Demons of Wicker Park' 7" both in January. STRIFE 'One Truth' LP/CS/CD in March.

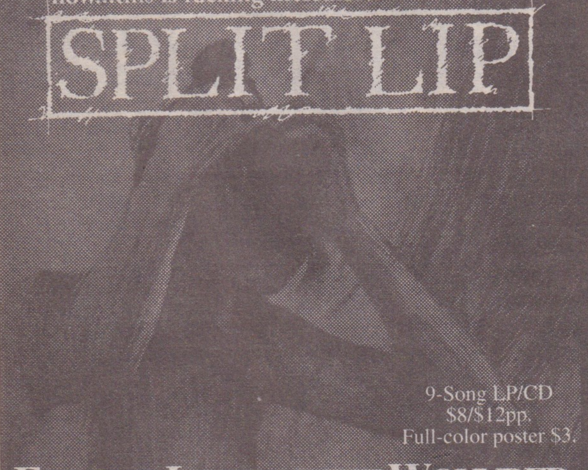
We now distribute other labels. Wholesale and mailorder. Send SASE or 2 IRC's for list and our full catalog. Stores fax (312) 862-4441.

VICTORY RECORDS

P.O. Box 146546 Chicago, IL. 60614

"If you like unbelievable, well-produced, different, emotional and great music, you gotta get this record now....this is fucking incredible." MRR #127

SPLIT LIP



9-Song LP/CD
$8/$12pp.
Full-color poster $3.

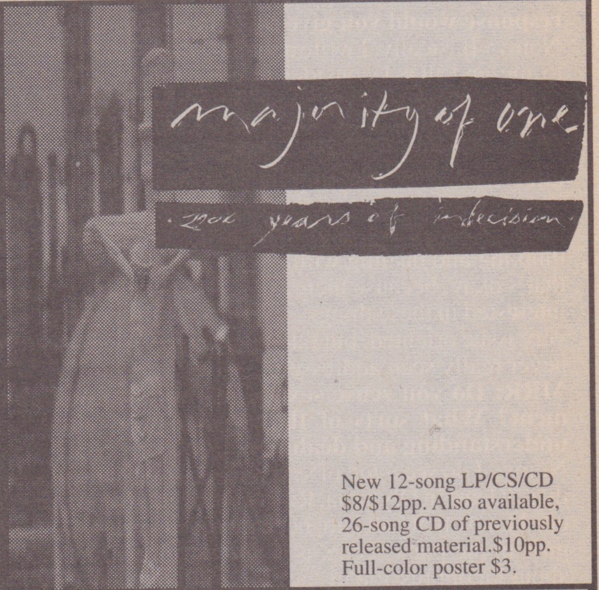
FOR THE LOVE OF THE WOUNDED

BLOODLINE "1000 Screams"
MLP $6.50/MCD $9.50

TRANSCEND "Room 101"
LP$8pp/CD $12pp.

FACE VALUE ON TOUR IN EUROPE Jan.20-?.

FACE VALUE "Kick it Over" LP
$8pp/CD $12pp.



New 12-song LP/CS/CD
$8/$12pp. Also available,
26-song CD of previously
released material.$10pp.
Full-color poster $3.

DOGHOUSE RECORDS

endpoint

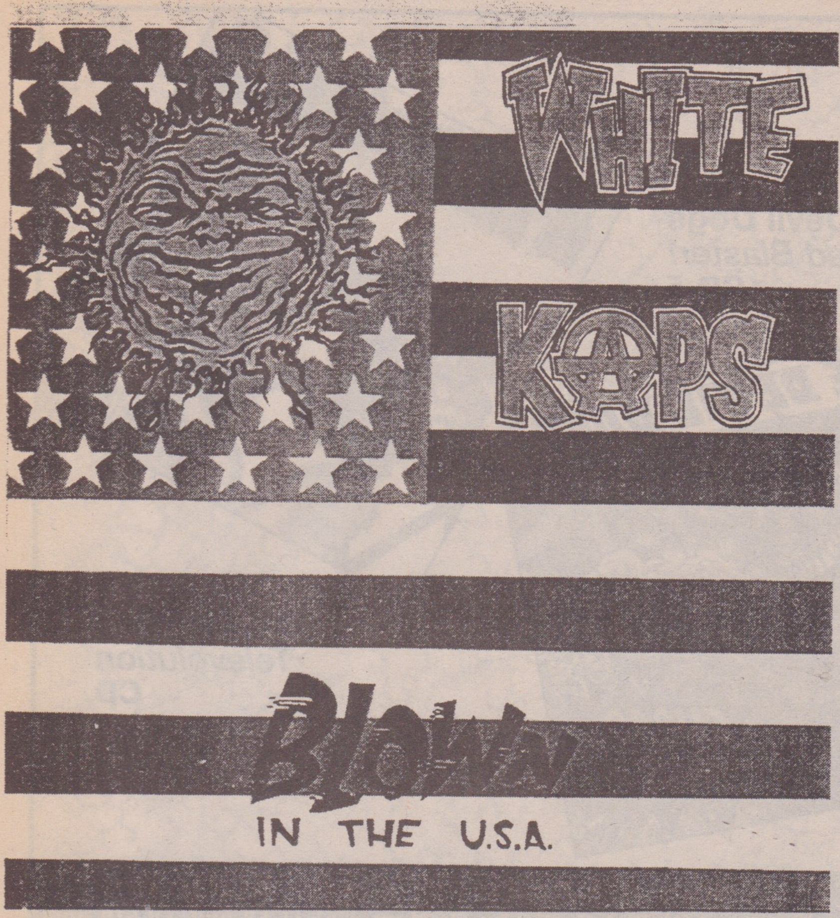
Circumvent b/w 26 Seconds

A two song 7" 45RPM record which includes one song from the upcoming album "After Taste" and an extra track. Limited to 1500 Clear copies. Only $2.50 pp/$5/7DM Europe. The "After Taste" LP/CD/CS will be out in February 1994.

A NOBLE RECORDINGS & DOGHOUSE RECORDS COLABORATION.

DOGHOUSE MAILORDER P.O. Box 8946 Toledo, OH 43623 Tel:(419)536-9112/Fax: 536-5755.
DOGHOUSE EUROPE An der Rothalde 17 79312 Emmendingen GERMANY Tel: 07641 570 832

Send a stamp for a catalog of music and shirts.



BLOWN IN THE U.S.A.
AVAILABLE NOW
ON L.P. AND CASS.

WHITE KAPS - Blown In The U.S.A. LP *(Fearless/ 20710 Manhattan Pl/ Suite 132/ Torrance CA/ 90501)*
Jangly, quirky punk with an obvious So. Cal influence. Has some nice Minutemen type touches but I could do without the funk. I also hear a Crucifucks influence and the straight forward stuff cranks along in a D.I./Samoans sorta way. It's eclectic and obnoxious and you should probably buy it.
(Ben Weasel)

LP/CASSETTE-$7 P.P.
ADD $1.50 IF OUTSIDE OF THE U.S.

FEARLESS

20710 Manhattan Place, Suite 132
Torrance, California 90501

TEN-O-SEVEN - "You're Cool"

LP = $7.00 CD = $10.00

"This album has 3 or 4 fast songs that are so catchy that they can pop into your mind at any time. ...solid pop-punk from start to finish - you'll like it more each time you hear it. In short, if you like music you're going to love this." **-Ty, 10 Things Jesus Wants You To Know 'zine.**

"...their profound talent and diversity becomes apparent with each new track. The lyric sheet is an advantageous addition, for the writing is indeed unique. A curious and captivating mixture." **-Wilum Pugmire, The Rocket**

Also available from **Ten-O-Seven**: "Chainsaw Orchestra" Their 1st LP, recorded in '91 at Reciprocal. $6.00
"Happiness Breakdown/With Or Without You" 7" A non-LP track and a new take on a U2 classic. $3.00
T-shirts! XL and 100% cotton with a scene depicting a youth wielding a large cleaver and the severed head of a teddy bear. Is it meant to be symbolic of the bands struggle to grow and mature? Is it a statement on the increase of violence in todays youth culture? Is it a cheap marketing ploy? Buy one and decide for yourself! $8.00

UNDERTOW - "Stalemate" 7" = $3.00 CD = $6.00
RINGWORM - "The Promise" LP = $6.00

P.O.BOX 3103 in Bellingham (the old Excursion box and what was the current Incision Records address) is now closed for good. I'm not Incision Records. Overkill, Incision, and Excursion are all separate labels run by different people. I do however have the only mailorder copies of the Ringworm LP. Overkill has the CD. Go figure. Look for new releases from both Incision and Overkill soon.

Coming soon: Undertow LP, Sleeper LP, Rake 7", Brand New Unit CD, Comp. LP, 'zine.

Distributed by Dutch East

Well concealed cash or M.O. only. Prices are postage paid in the U.S. In Canada/Mexico add $1.00 - Europe add $3.00 - Asia add $4.00.

EXCURSION P. O. BOX 20224 SEATTLE, WA 98102

The Devil Dogs
Choad Blaster!
CD-5

Putters
Fear Of Women
CD/LP

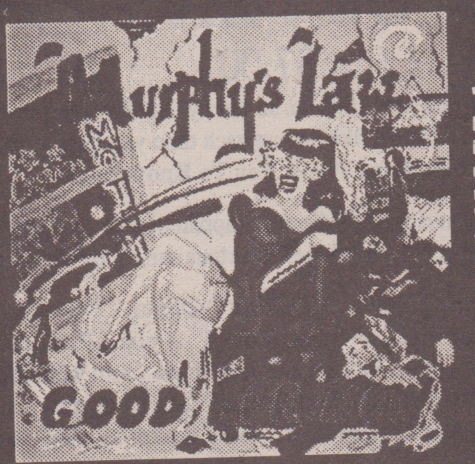
The Meanies
Televolution
CD

eMpTy RECORDS
P.O. Box 12034
Seattle, WA. 98102

OUT NOW! Putters LP/CD, The Devil Dogs CD-5, The Meanies CD
Send S.A.S.E. for complete Catalog. Distributed by Mordam LP & CS $8 ppd/ CD $10 ppd

WE BITE AMERICA

CAPITOL PUNISHMENT
'Messiah Complex'
A new domestic full length release from one of the oldest HC bands still around. This new album was recorded at West Beach Recorders (Bad Religion, NOFX) featuring original HC with sixties and Punk influences. Very politically and socially involved lyrics with mainly Jimmy (X-Hell's Kitchen) on vocals. This fucking rocks! CD/ltd. colored wax.



MURPHY'S LAW
'Good For Now'
NY City's "cult" HC-band is back with four brand new songs and a new recording of the classic "Crucial BBQ". Back to the roots powerful, energetic, in-your face HC/Punk-Rock that makes you wish this would be a full length release. A Murphy's Law party! New 7" (4 songs -> some ltd. colored vinyl available on mailorder) and CD-single (5 songs) out now !!!

MURPHY'S LAW ltd. colored wax 7" $ 5.00 p.p.d. (Candada & Mexico add $ 1.00 & Overseas add $ 2.00) from Rotz Records Mailorder

RICHIES
"SPRING SURPRISE"
Punk-Rock like early Ramones

NEGAZIONE
"100%"
HardCore meets rocking Metal

VARIOUS ARTISTS
"THE COLLECTION"
A great Punk, HC, Metal comp.

TWO-BIT THIEF
"GANGSTER REBEL BOP"
Blue Collar Rock 'N' Roll

CRAWLPAPPY
"DELUXE"
Henry Rollins meets Helmet

SLAPSHOT
"BLAST FURNACE"
Blasting 'n' heavy Boston HC

For full mailorder catalogue send 4 loose 1st class stamps (world 4 IRCs) to: Rotz Records Mailorder 17 N. Elizabeth St. Chicago, IL 60607-1911

JADE TREE

Jade Tree is now available through the good ol' united states postal service, so break into that piggy bank and spend those hard earned dollars you've tried to save this summer.

4 WALLS FALLING	GRAVEL	JONES VERY	SWIZ	EIDOLON	JONES VERY
LP/CAS/CD	7"/CD EP	7"/CD EP	7"	LP/CD	LP/CD
RAILHED	PITCHBLENDE	SWIZ	EGGS	LESLIE	RAILHED
7"	7"	CD	7"	7"	LP/CD

AVAILABLE ON OCTOBER 15th, 1993
UNIVERSAL ORDER OF ARMAGEDDON "SYMPTOM" 7"

TOURS: PITCHBLENDE Sept 7 - Oct 30........U.O.A. Sept 16 - Oct 31
T-SHIRTS: RAILHED (oneita 100% cotton) Dark Green with White Ink
2-Sided (XL only) $10 USA $11 SURFACE $13 AIR

PRICES	*7'*	*CD EP*	*CAS*	*LP*	*CD*
USA	$3.50	$5	$5	$7	$10
SURFACE	$4	$6	$6	$9	$11
AIR	$6	$8	$8	$11	$13

DISTRIBUTED BY MORDAM
for a free catalog, send a S.A.S.E. to
JADE TREE
2310 Kennwynn Rd
Wilmington, DE 19810

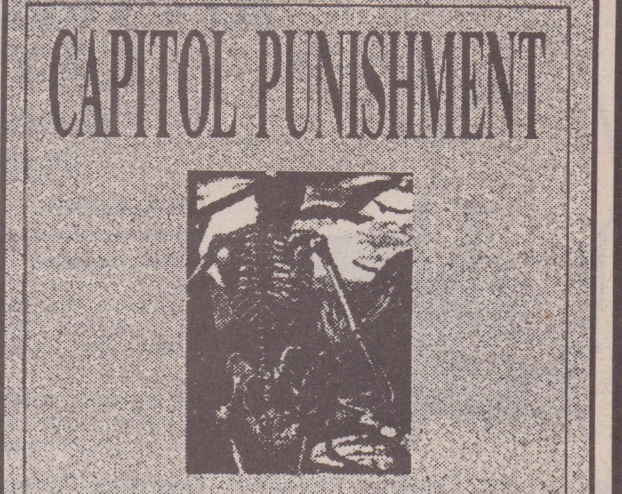
DISTRIBUTION * MAILORDER * IMPORT * EXPORT

DON'T TRUST MAILORDER ANYMORE ?
TRY US - FASTER, BETTER & RELIABLE !

Over 1000 Punk, HC, Alternative, Oi, Trash, Doom & Death Metal, Grunge & SKA releases plus tons of shirts in stock!

We always have the latest releases from: Alternative Tentacles, Amphetamine Reptile, Blitzcore, Black & Blue, Boner, Choke, Collision, C/Z (vinyl only), Destiny, Dischord, Epitaph, Equal Vision, Fat Wreck Chords, Hellhound, Incognito, Johanns Face, Last Resort, Lookout, Matador, Moon, Raw Energy, Re-CORE-ds, Released Emotions GB, Revelation, Round Flat, Salt Flat, Selfless, Shimmy-Disc, Signal Sound System, Slap A Ham, Smorgasbord, Snoop, Toxic Shock, Underdog, Very Small, Victory, Vital Music, We Bite America & We Bite Europe, Wreck'Age, X-Mist... plus tons of 7" labels. Be aware -> we also got GG Allin releases & videos! We put out updates every 6-8 weeks with tons of new stuff. All orders are processed the same day and shipped the next business day (checks may be subject to hold - see our winter '94 catalogue for details). Damaged goods can be exchanged. Three different ways of shipping in the U.S. available. We also give you lots of free stuff (band infos, photos, flyers, zines...-all subject to availability) with your order. We'll take credit-card orders soon. Sounds too good to be true? We've been doing this over 3 years now and the fact that we have 85% return customers every time we put out an update speaks for itself. For C.O.D. orders (U.P.S. only and you must have a verifiable phone number listed in your name or your folks' name and ship to the same address), mailorder info or to check on stock call our mailorder hotline at (312)942-1764. To get our brand new winter '94 catalogue send four loose U.S. first class mail stamps (world: four IRCs or $ 3.00) to the address below. Sorry, no postage - no catalogue!

"THE FIRST LINE-UP" ON CD!
Featuring "JODY IS MY BLOODY LOVE", "WHEN PUTSCH COMES TO SHOVE" & "SLUM WITH A VIEW" - a digitally remastered HC classic!

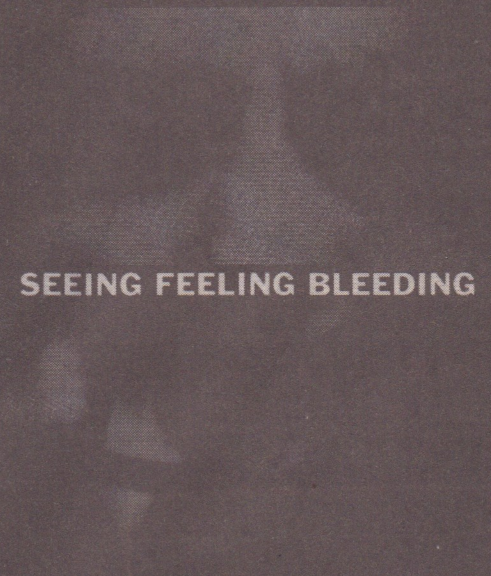


U.S. stores call toll free 1*800*72*NOISE (!!STORES ONLY!!)
Canadian stores call (312)942-1710 (shipped UPS - no broker fees!)
ROTZ RECORDS, INC.
17 NORTH ELIZABETH STREET
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60607-1911

ROTZ RECORDS

DISCHANGE

DISCHANGE



SEEING FEELING BLEEDING

DISCHANGE is leading the resurgence of hardcore punk thrash devoted to carrying on the sound and spirit of widely influential English punk grinders DISCHARGE. This release is destined to influence a whole new generation of hardcore punk enthusiasts! Features 3 ex-members of the legendary **NO SECURITY!**

CD $12 CS $8

All prices postage paid inside the U.S. - Foreign customers please send for a catalog with foreign postage rates. Relapse Credit Card Hotline (717) 397-5616 (Visa and Mastercard only), call between 8 A.M. and 5 P.M. Eastern Standard Time only. Relapse Information Hotline (717) 397-5706. For a huge catalog filled with great underground death metal, grindcore, hardcore, alternative, industrial, experimental, ambient and noise send $1.00 to:

NUCLEAR BLAST AMERICA

RELAPSE RECORDS
P.O. Box 251, Millersville, PA
17551 U.S.A.

RELAPSE RECORDS

RELAPSE MAILORDER 7" VINYL BLOWOUT!

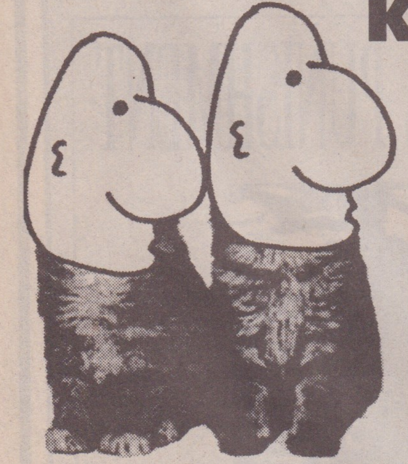
PRICES GOOD THROUGH APRIL 1994

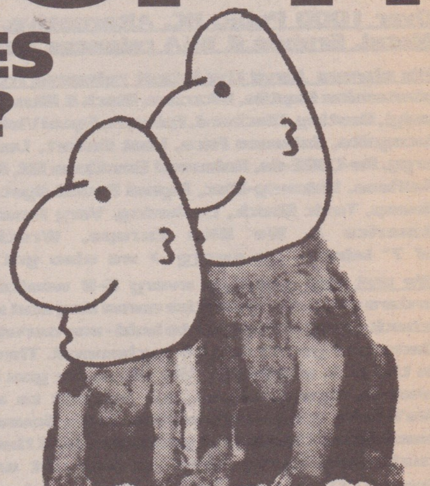
13 - Hollow (colored vinyl) ---------- $4
AFFLICTED - Wanderland ---------- $3
AMORPHIS - Amorphis ---------- $3
ANAL CUNT / MEAT SHITS - Split ---------- $4
ANAL CUNT - Morbid Florist ---------- $3
ANARCHUS - 500 Years of Infamy ---------- $3
BLOODLESS UNREALITY - Compilation ----- $4
W/ ASSUCK, HELLNATION, CONFRONTATION, and DESTROY.
CRISIS OF FAITH - The American Dream ----- $3
DEAD WORLD - Dead World ---------- $3
EXIT-13 - Don't Spare the Green Love ---------- $3
FILTHY CHARITY / S.R.M.P. - Split ---------- $4
GENERAL SURGERY - Necrology ---------- $3
HERESY - Live at Leeds ---------- $3
IMPULSE MANSLAUGHTER - Sometimes --- $3
MACABRE - Nightstalker ---------- $3
MORTICIAN - Mortal Massacre ---------- $3
MYTHIC - Mourning in the Winter Solstice ----- $3
PATARINI / BUKA - Split ---------- $4
PHOBIA - All That Remains ---------- $3
PLUTOCRACY / 976 - Split ---------- $3
REPULSION - Excruciation ---------- $3
ROTTREVORE - Copulation of the Virtuous... $3
ULCEROUS PHLEGM - Sick Evolution ------- $4
WARNING - Debut ---------- $3

ALL ABOVE PRICES FOR U.S. ONLY.

ADOPT! | ADOPT!

KITTENS CATS | PUPPIES GRASS?





MANY MIXED & PUREBREEDS!

CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD- Interpretations Of Songs Made Famous By Frank Sinatra The tribute to top all tributes. 41 bands, 2 discs, featuring Jawbox, Sister Double Happiness, Girls Against Boys, Screeching Weasel, Down By Law, Samiam, Flaming Lips, Mousetrap, Toadies, Alloy, Treepeople, Pitchblende, etc.

Barnyard Slut "S/T" CD Burnt to a crisp country-psychedelicacy taken a step too far by four young men out of Oklahoma. Simply wonderful.

Mousetrap "Cerebral Revolver" CD Omaha's finest. Edgy, wired punk rock with razor sharp guitar work. Punk hell.

Cactus Nerve Thang "Sloth" CD Another great power trio from Omaha. Grunge 'n' Roll to the highest. Your parents will hate it.

Sunbrain "Perfection Lies" CD Melodic, catchy as heck punk songs from these college boys from South Carolina. Epitaph meets Lookout!

Brainiac "Smack Bunny Baby" CD/LP Ohio's best kept secret just finished an amazing tour with The Jesus Lizard, Jawbox, & Girls Against Boys. Great 90's new wave - more than electrifying.

Twitch "Beaten Senseless & Giddy With Love" CD Grass' newest release from Kalamazoo, MI. Heavy, thick chunky guitars, pounding bass, and melodic hooks. Instantly memorable songs.

Bridget "Light This Candle" CD Intelligent three piece from San Jose. Complex and challenging yet engaging and catchy. A shot of codeine with a novacaine chaser.

Edsel "Everlasting Belt Co." CD Fresh from Washington, D.C. Sophisticated guitar work, twisted feedback and brilliant songs. An 18 song hyperdrive.

Coming Soon: The Wrens, Fifteen, Big Sniff, John's Black Dirt, Pencil, Rollinghead.

GRASS records

PO Box 800,
Rockville Centre, NY
11571

CLASSIFIEDS

40 WORDS $2/ 60 WORDS $3 MAX--CASH ONLY!!!!

TIM YO'S WANT LIST: John Vomit & The Leather Scabs 7", Ed Nasty & The Dopeds 7", Nervous Eaters "Just Head" 7", The Insults "Stiff Love" 7", The Cowboys "Supermarket" 7", Mark Truth & The Liars 7", Mike Rep & The Quotas "Rocket To Nowhere" 7", Guilty Razors 7" (Fr), Sods "Television Sect" 7" (Den), Accident On East Lancs both 7's (UK), Crime "Generation Gap" 7" (UK), IQ55 7" (Swe), London Zoo 7" (UK), K-Tels 7" (Can), Silicone Injection 7" (Can), Dry Heaves "Shoot Yourself" 7" (Can), Mittageisen 7" (It), Shitter Ltd "Syö Paskaa" 12" (Fin). Some trade OK, but mainly looking to buy. Write me c/o MRR.

RARE BRITISH PUNK/ OI/ HC set-sale 1500+ items, Abrasive Wheels, Zounds. Want list service. Please send IRC for catalogue: Elista, 157 Common Rise, Hitchin, Herts, SG4 OHS, England. Tel (0462)433089.

AIDSSUCKSSUCKSFUCKENSUCKS. Distressed guy in Texas selling t-shirts. Proceeds go to local HIV resource center. Order the (real small) catalog from Bill's Shirt Thang, 4617 94th St., Lubbock, TX 79424.

MOTHERFUCKERS-Change of Address! Different from Book Your Own Fuckin' Life-Due to a recent shooting and arson incident Write to: M F 's 4765 s 26 st Milwaukee WI 53221

DRUG WAR! I'm writing the book on our biggest witch hunt since Joe McCarthy. Please send me your personal war stories or any newspaper/media pieces that catch your eye. Strict confidentiality guaranteed. Wayne, 2840 Broadway #165, New York, NY 10024.

EXTREME BOOKS: the only alternative bookstore in cyberspace Fringe politics, weird fiction, wild sex, insane music, mayhem and more. Modem our BBS at (503) 288-3960, request an electronic catalog via Internet at catalog@mailer. extremebooks.com, or send $2 to Extreme Books, PO Box 11704, Portland, OR 97211-0704 for our print catalog.

SPEED AND GRIND wanted: Assuck before Necrosalvation and any compilations. Sodom stuff: picture discs, etc. Deceased 7 inch on Relapse. Venom oddities. Other grind and metal also. Send me your list. I'll buy or trade. Have hardcore, Subpop trade list. Robert Cleveland, 1705 Gateway Street, Middleton, Wisconsin 53562

S.M.D. 9 song 7" Southern California hardcore $3 U.S. $4 world ppd. Comes with lyric sheet. Money order or cash only to Maury Vasquez 8807 Arma St. Pico Rivera, CA. 90660.

I'M LOOKING FOR A GIRL who wants to get drunk and fuck on a constant basis. Aaron Probe, 16810 Robey Dr., San Leandro, Ca 94578 (510) 278-9946

NYMPHOS, FREAKS, PUNKETTES, tattooed and pierced dominant women: please call my voice mail at (301) 294-6425 and leave lewd, obscene messages. Leave your phone # for response or send soiled panties, insults, polaroids to M.M., PO Box 4785, Largo, MD 20775.

CRASS, CONFLICT, Poison Girls, The Mob, Zoundz, Apostles, Anti-Sect, Flux of Pink Indians, The Epileptics, Alternative TV, Poison Idea, Icons of Filth, The Ruts, The Jamm, The Subhumans, The Omega Tribe, records/tapes. $1 for catalog to BBP, 90 Grange Dr, Swindon, Wiltshire, SN3 4LD, England.

PUNK AND HARDCORE IN FINLAND 1982-93 sampler w/ Lama, Anti-Cimex, Rattus, TK, Kaaos, Bastards, Maho Neitsyt, Unborn-SF, KTMK, Pelle Miljoona, WDM, Tampere SS & Riistetyt. 140 minutes in color, VHS pal, high quality videotape, US $30 airmail ppd everywhere (only cash please) & very fast service!!! MM Tapes, PO Box 174, SF-11101 Riihimaki, Finland.

TRADE/ SALE (ALL ORIGINALS, no bullshit!): The Queers 7", The Mad "Fried Egg" 7", Social Unrest "Making Room for Youth" 7", Shattered Faith "I Love America" 7", Bad Religion "Unknown" LP, SOA "No Policy" 7", La Peste "Better Off Dead" 7", Panics "Wanna Kill My Mom" 7", Septic Death "Burial" 7", Artificial Peace/ Exiled 7", Vox Pop "Just Like Yer Mom" 7", Deep Wound 7" etc etc. Tons more all around the world! Massive catalog for $1/ IRC. Write to A.A.R. c/o Juuka, PO Box 174, SF-11101 Riihimaki, Finland.

WANTS (ORIGINAL 1ST PRESSINGS only!): Vomit Pigs 7", NCM7"s, Features 7"s, Cock Sparrer "Runnin' Riot" 7" (demo w/PS), Subhumans "Sickoids" 7", "Expo Hurts Everyone" comp 7", Fear 1st 7", Wayne County "Max's Kansas City" 7", DOA "Right To Be Wild" 7" (Sudden Death), White SS "Mercy Killing" 7", Cool Ghoul "Fascist" 7", Soft Boys "Wanna Destroy You" 7", Fullham Furies "These Boots" 7", Naked Raygun "Flammable Solid" 7", Huns "Busy Kids", "Are We Too Late for the Trend" comp-LP, "Bud Luxford Presents" comp LPs, Newtown Neurotics 1st 7", Fresh Color all, etc, etc. 70's & early 80's punk rock from all around the world! Write to A.A.R. c/o Jukka, PO Box 174, SF-11101 Riihimaki, Finland.

F, 25, TRAVELING to Montreal, Quebec late Jan. looking for bands to interview, photograph for Hectic Times zine. Like all kinds of music, hc, gothic, industrial, etc. Also where do the old grave yards exist and demented people hang out. Kym, PO Box 2652, Santa Cruz, CA 95063, USA.

HELP! I'm looking for the Beastie Boys' "Rock Hard" ep on Def Jam. If you have any info please contact me: Erik, 1232 Meadow Dr., Algonquin, IL, 60102.

SNOT NOSED PUNK (ha! ha!) male, looking to hang out with and explore deviant and kinky pleasures of the flesh with like minded couples and singles in the San Francisco Bay Area? Bi-curious? Too many interests to list, but night-clubs (life), tattoos and motorcycles a plus. Jayme, 2530 Berryessa Rd., San Jose, CA 95132. Make your move!

GG ALLIN I have recently come across the very first single that GG ever played on. Its from 1977 with a band called Malpractice. GG is playing drums. It has 2 songs and 2 photos of the band. This is very rare and I have a few copies for sale to the highest bidder. Write Merle Allin, 214 E. 24th St. #2H, NY, NY 10010. Call 212-889-8334.

BCT/BCT/BCT/BCT/BCTt/BCT/BCT/ Set sale list, hard/soft core records + Carrie's cartoon book $3 + 24 HC international tapes, free catalog + Funeral Oration 1st Lp $8 ppd., P.O. Box 16205, San Diego, CA 92176

ATTENTION AGENTS OF MISFORTUNE: New zine coming out titled Agents of Misfortune . Send demos, zines, 7"s, LPs, videos, etc. Classified ad section (free). For ad rates send SASE. Art, poetry, and scene reports. Punks, send your stories of anger for print up. Stamps appreciated. Bands send stickers/flyers. Write to AOM, 16409 SE Division Ste 216-289 Portland OR 97236-131.

THE WORLD OWES ME LUNCH - Tales of Self-crucifixion, obsession and depravity, by David McCord. Bound, softback $6.00 ppd. from: Andromeda Press, P.O. Box 423592, San Francisco, CA 94102

PSYCHE SUBVERSION -compilation book of 16 punk/underground writers: Peter Plate, Bucky Sinister, Omewenne Grimstone, Ayn Imperato, Jerme Spew, David McCord and more. Bound, softback $7.00 ppd from Andromeda Press, P.O. Box 423592, San Francisco, CA 94102 Send 2 29¢ stamps for catalog

HARDCORE FOR SALE - Infest 12" (pink) 7" (clear), Heresy "VYO" 12" w/ flexi (Japan orig.), Thanx 7" (red or blue), Fear of God 12", 7", Siege 7" (blue), Outo 1st 7" EP, Wretched (first two 7"s), Septic Death 12" Ep 7" (burial), Whitecross 12", 7", Confuse 7" flexi + more, Crucifix 12", 7" (orig), The Mob (both 7"), plus much more and grind core also. Please write for list. Henry Gonzalez, 737 W. Belmont, St. Ontario, CA 91762, USA

WANTED: TURN IT AROUND! comp. MRR 2-7" in for buy or trade your price is mine $ I have lots of rare stuff to trade, write me please! Joel Fortin, 900 D'Anjou. S, Alma, P.Q., G8B 2N9, Canada.

WANT TO BUY and sell female written erotica $3 for women only. For info write to Le Erotica, PO Box 621, Maynard MA 01754.

CLASSIFIEDS

CALLING SWEDEN: Swedish M.C., wanted, by: Anti-Cimex, Rattus, Kaos, Tervet Kadet, Meadcleaners, Smit Lickers, LARM, Briseles, S.O.D. Absurd, Mob 47. Cridess and much more will buy or trade, name your price! Jason Argent c/o Dings House, Oxford SE, SE Philips, Bristol BS2 OQU Avon U.K.

18 YR. OLD FEMALE, smoker, moving to Boston in early Jan of '94. Need female/male roommate(s) to share apartment with near a community college. I like Filth, the Grups, Hoover, ect. If you're friendly, trustworthy, and interested please write (soon)!! (913) 864-5834 or Meagan Donegan, #537 Hashinger, 1632 Engel Rd., Lawrence, KS 66045

THOU SHALT NOT feed the beast, lest thou shouldst becometh my next meal. Thou hast been warned. Dream. The Pegan Fiend calls to the children of darkness. I'm a 20 year old male. Hardcore Gothic, a Magick user who loves LSD, B and D, and Anarchy. Music preference Death in June, Dead Can Dance, PIL (etc). Only serious need respond. John Wilson #93299, P.O. Box 8200, Florence, AZ, 85232.

AIRPLAY MATERIAL NEEDED for NJ/NY metro area punk/free-form FM radio show. Send to: Diane's Kamikaze Fun Machine c/o WMFM-FM, Upsala College, East Orange, NJ 07019. Tops lately: Spore, All, Voivod, Shorty, Guzzard, Gaunt, Emmapeel. Send background info and tour dates for publicity too!

ANY CREATIVE DRUMMERS in Michigan? Detroit, Ann Arbor, or Livonia areas? Mordam/Shimmy Disc/Alternative Tentacles bands are great. Pearl Jerks and Stone Pimple Toilets can suck my ass. Mike Nobody (313) 295-3766 or (313) 292-6935. 7868 Birch, Taylor, MI 48180.

RECORDS WANTED: Soup "Cruel and Unusual" 7", Very Small World "Double LP Comp", What Are You Pointing At 10" comp, If You Can See Through It Ain't Coffee 7" comp, and Nuisance "II" 7" - must be in good condition, will buy for reasonable price... Jaimie Smith, 3100 Lakebrook Blvd Apt 45, Knoxville, TN 37909.

TREEFORT PRODUCTIONS. We want to record your band! 8, 16, and 24-track available at cheap rates. No additional engineer fee if your band is punk or really cool! Send $1 for demo and rate structure. Going on tour? - We'll get you a show, recording time, and a place to crash. Call Jim [H] (317)251-5998 [W] (317)579-7850 or Jeff/Chris (317)579-7770. Write: 5838 Haverford, Indianapolis, Indiana 46220.

FRIENDLY EDGE girl into Twin Peaks, Rollins, Mapplethorpe, DM, Dali, Industrial, New Wave, Gothic, Molly, Keroderokeroppi, vampires, etc. seeks swell people to write to. Nancy, 8352 Blue Cypress Drive, Lake Worth, FL 33467-6239

DO YOU READ?—"Put You In A Mood!" — 40 pp of short stories, with a real color photo on the cover. Also, "A Troubled Volume..." —25pp of poetry. Entertainment guaranteed. $4 each / $7 both ppd to Christopher M, 822 W. 35th Street #2, Mpls, MN 55408.

7"S FOR SALE: Alsolution red, Burn blue, Chain of Strenght "What Holds..." blue, Eye for an Eye red, Inside Out (revel.) blue, Rollins/Hard-ons, UK Subs live in Holland red, YOT live at CBs boot, YOT "Disengage" clear, Warzone "Lower East..." George Sereika 89-B Wolff Ave, Edison, NJ 08837. Best offer.

12"S FOR SALE: Into Another gatefold, Suicidal "Lights... Conversation" promo, Warzone "Don't Forget" on Fist, Unity "Blood Days", Judge "Revel. Can Suck It" 10" white. George Sereika 89-B Wolff Ave, Edison, NJ 08837. Best offer.

LOOKING TO MEET people and travel in and around New England, New York and Quebec. I'm interested in such things as environmentalism, Anarchism, Politics, music, subvention and paganism. Write me at: Mass Earth First! c/o Andy Buckley, POB 708, Littleton, MA 01460-2708 USA.

TRADE/SELL: CRO-MAGS 10", Chain of Strength 1st 7", Infest 12", Breakdown 7", Minor Threat "Live buff hall" 7", and more... Boots: Murphy's Law, Cro-Mags, Misfits, Danzig, Negative Approach, Koro, Neon Christ, Freeze, Agnostic Front, SSD, Gang Green, Violent Children, Abused, Antidote, Cripled Youth, Crucifix and a lot more. Looking for old USHC. Please send lists. Ralph Roth, Neuchlenstr. 7a, CH-9202 Gossau, Switzerland.

YOU LIVE IN AUSTIN or Houston and I talked to you for a long time on the phone May '92. YOu ordered records from evil N.S. records. Write me Kris-409 Thurston St, Winston-Salem NC 27103

SAVAGE REPUBLIC: I am looking for live tapes from their European tour September 6-26, 1987. Countries: Germany (Hamburg-Koln-Frankfurt-Munich), Jugoslavia (Jubjana), Switzerland (Zurich), Italy (Rome), Greece (Thessaloniki-Athens), Austria (Linz) Netherlands (Horst-Amsterdam) Belgium-Sivry-Brussells). Also looking for : Urinals- "Surfin' with the Shah" 7" "Viva Los Angeles" Vol. I LP, "Creme de la Scheme" cassette (Scheming Intelligentsia). RC Johnson 15605 Victoria Ave., White Rock, B.C. Canada, V4B-1H9, ph: 1-604-538-7203. Sorry, no trades.

FASTER MORMON! KILL!! KILL!! Support your local gossip scene, destroy all barriers...for a catalog of the latest shit and garbage to waste your money and time send either 3 stamps, $1 US, or @ IRC's (world) to Pogo on Your Fucking Face Distribution, c/o Frederique le bastard, pob 14932, Gainesville, FL 32604.

JUST OUT! The new issue of (Almost) Nothing But Record Reviews with a free cassette of a radio sex interview. Plus "Attack of the Killer Bisexuals," video, record & tape reviews galore. $2 from NBRR, PO Box 137-M, Prince Street Station, New York NY 10012.

LIKE TO TRAVEL WITH NO MONEY? The World For Free is a travel organization that helps people share houses and apartments with others— all over the world. Membership is $20 a year. Send a long self-addressed stamped envelope for information and a membership application. The World For Free, PO Box 137-M, Prince St. Sta, New York NY 10012.

76% UNCERTAIN: first 2 LP's and "Where's the Lid?" soon to be issued on LP/CD. Screw the bootleggers - these are legitimate re-issues! More info: TPOS, 12 Mill Plain Rd., Danbury, CT 06811 USA. Phone (203) 792-1630.

ANTI-SEEN "Eat More Possum" superior remastered LP/CD out January 1994. It will be worth the wait! Stores/distributors contact Subterranean. Everyone else: TPOS, 12 Mill Plain Rd., Danbury, CT 06811 USA (203) 793-1630.

INSPIRE A STARVING FEMALE artist. Send me your bizarre, insane thoughts and feelings. A colorful vegetarian, enjoys listening to Seaweed, Sugarcubes, Samiam, Fugazi, etc. Open your mind and your heart. Mary Mushroom, 312 E. 5th Street, Port Angeles, WA 98362.

LOOKING FOR THE following: James Brown and Parliament/Funkadelic show posters (preferably the large "ghetto-style" ones). Lightening Rod "Hustlers Convention" on CD, Pushead Rocket From the Crypt 7"s, Evel Knievel bike and figure, and Village People "Sex Over the Phone" on 7" or 12". Joe Hunter, P.O. Box 671273, Dallas, TX 75367. Also want Timothy Leary/G. Gordon Liddy debate flyers or posters. Apologies go out to those who had to wait for my stuff.

WORLDWIDE Correspondence wanted! Write me and we'll exchange letters, music, and art. Art interests: Dali, Khalo, Warhol. Like all kinds of music. Especially classic rock. If you are not a poseur write me: Suz, Box 2677, SHSU, Huntsville, TX 77341.

VEGAN SXE - Holocaust #2, only $2.00 ppd. "Fuck this piece of shit!"-MRR. If MRR hates it, you know it's got to be vegan SXE! Send orders to Reaction Skateboards, P.O. Box 514, Syracuse, NY 13210-0514.

DON'T SHOOT! It's Only Comics. Best quarterly comics anthology around. Ron Rege, Greg Moutafis, Sasha Rakezic, and many more. Send stamp for catalog, $3.00 for latest issue. 2-5 page photocopied submissions welcome. 140A Harvard Ave., #308 Allston, MA 02134.

CLASSIFIEDS

VEGAN SXE - If you think punks who feel G.G. Allin is a god rode the little bus to grade school, you aren't alone. Timojhen Marks review of the Framework "Gatekeeper" 7" is a joke. If Shane had a snake on his chest, leather, and a "Discipline" tattoo would he be punk enough for MRR. And you wonder why SXE kids only buy MRR for the ads. Reaction Skateboards, P.O. Box 514, Syracuse, NY 13210-0514.

BRIAN CHAINEY or Matt Brainard, If you're reading this, or if any Salem posiers (er...punks) are reading this, please have Matty B. and/or BriBri write me to discuss our band's (Refuse) situation. Thanks! Jamie Morrison, #17 Effingham Rd., Lee, London SE12 8NZ, England.

LONDON - I JUST RECENTLY moved here from the United States. I'm looking for guys/girls into punk, vegetarianism (not a necessity), beer, ska, and/or political awareness (thanks for the word BriBri!), to help show me the scene here. All letters answered. Thanks....Bye! Jamie Morrison, #17 Effingham Rd., Lee, London, SE12 8NZ England.

HELL IS OTHER PEOPLE. Want "real" people in Bay Area to enthrall 20 y.o. female. Calamity Jane, N. Aggression, Harold & Maude, Ring Lardner, stalking boys, heartache. Everyone write, even you in St. Louis. Veruca. P.O. Box 9828, Oakland, CA 94613.

INDEPENDENT LABELS: I'm a student who has chosen the dissertation subject 'Cottage Industry Record Labels: Financial Gain or Blind Enthusiasm?' I would hugely appreciate any information of you label, experiences, ideas, opinions. Unfortunately, I'm skint but will send something cool if you can help. Please write to: Matthew Davis, 125 Worthing Street, Hull, North Humberside, HU5 1PS, England.

HOUSTON BASED record dealer requests want list! My stock consists of mainly Texas punk 1978-1993 with and emphasis on the Houston area. SASE/IRC to Kerry Rudy, 8200 S.W. Frwy, Houston, TX 77074. 713-856-2714.

FSR INVENTION SERIES - Four 7" international comp EPs. Out now: #1: 'The Photographic Hat' featuring Fluf and Further, #2: 'An Improved Airship' with Garden Variety, Glue and Wheel. January: 1.6 Band, Dead Wrong, Billy Rubin. Marck: Bum and Innerface. All tracks are exclusive. Each 7" is £3 UK, £4 World, $6 USA. The subscription for all 4 is £12 UK, £14 Europe, $24 USA. Postpaid. Overseas send cash or use credit card. 53 Mesnes Street, Wiggan, Lancs, WN1 1QX England.

DO YOU LIKE MEAT? How about velour sweat bands or just sweat in general? If so, Cob fanzine is for you. Swill (TM) scene, Twinkie Talk, etc. Send $1 to Cob, 4310 Old Orchard, Box #7, Montreal, Quebec, H4A 3B4. Issues #1 and #2 available.

ARE THEY BUYING US OUT? Is the DIY ethic growing or fading fast? I am working on an article for MRR on the corporate buyout of the punk/independent music (art) scene. If you consider yourself an active member of this scene and have stories and/or points of view to share please write. I will contact you before anything is printed. Brian Zero, P.O. Box 4842, Santa Rosa, CA 95402.

GEORGIA BANDS!!! I am putting out a compilation 7" of bands from Georgia. Interested? Get in touch, send a tape for consideration. No racist, sexist, homophobic, or nationalist bullshit, please! Sam Maynard, P.O. Box 9313, Savannah, GA 31412.

G.G. ALLIN, AMERICAN HERO. B. 1956-D. 1993. Classic Richard Kern photo. Last known sitting. Now on t-shirt (black). L, XL, $13.00 ppd. ($17.00 Foreign). $1.00 or home porno pix gets you infamous Empire of the Damned catalog. Checks and money orders out to Empire of the Damned, P.O. Box 20360, NY, NY 10009.

G.A.S.P. etc., #3 out now! Featuring the best from the Horror & Metal genres. Special Night of the Living Dead 25th Anniversary retrospective; Swedish death metal gods Entombed; also Coroner, Paradise Lost, Souls At Zero, Believer, & Astaroth; tons of Album, Demo, Soundtrack, Book & Zine reviews; eerie artwork; reader Tattoo section; etcetera! Send $4 ppd. to Mike Baronas, Box 661-M, Brockton, MA 02403.

WARNING! punk t-shirts available $8 ppd US/$10 ppd world. Amebix-Vice Squad. Send stamp for list. Also open to trades. Warning PO Box 20875 Tompkins Square Station, New York,NY. 10009.

THE SHY PEOPLE: a new novel by L. Em Peterson. A hundred and some odd pages of booze and broads, caffeine and nicotine, hardcore and brutality and dirty laundry. Out in February. $5 ppd in US, $7 worldwide. Cash or mo/checks payable to L. Em Peterson to: LooSly Press'd c/o L. Em Peterson, PO Box 425303 San Francisco, CA. 94142 usa.

DYING OF BOREDOM in small midwestern hellhole town. This way cool punk would like to hear from girl punks in the Iowa,Illinois, and Wisconsin area. Also Phoenix,AZ. girls if there are any! If you like horror movies, drag racing, or girl bands give me a scream! Art PO Box 174 Dewitt, Iowa 52742. There's no fate but what we make!

DO YOU ENJOY ATTACHING velcro to your butt hair? Thrall zine out Dec. Interviews with Water-Front, Vomitose, Blug, Nimrods, and more. Reviews and other typical zine shit. $2 ppd. Would you like to be part of issue two? Write us. Send us your fantasies or your underwear. Jason Bruce, PO box 71, Murillo, Ont, POT 2GO Canada

WANT OLD BRITTISH OI!!! Blitz, Adicts, Demob, Angelic Upstarts, Abrasive Wheels, 4 Skins, P.A.T.T.B. L.A. punk, Dickies, Wierdos, Germs, bootlegs, Red Cross, Social Distortion, Sloppy Seconds. Send lists to: Andy Mills, 4190 Blakely Ave. Bainbridge Island, Wash 98110

SEND ME YOUR WORDS. Into: unusual perspectives, alive people in geographically isolated or withered locations, stories of violence, open-mindedness. Originally grom a small mountain town and now live in the city. Love to read and write and communicate. Send stuff to: C. Hayes, 1476 15th Street, San Francisco, CA 94103

WANT: Anti Cimex: 7"s, Anti Sect: 12" & 7", Amebix 12"s & 7"s, Crucifix: 7" (1984), Crud ss: 7", Disarm: 7"s, Final Conflict: 7"s, Iconoclast: 7", Icons of Filth: 12", Mob47: 7", Ruttus: 7"s, Varukers: 12"s & 7"s, Shitlickers: 7", Terveet Kadet: 7"s, Wreched: 12" & 7"s, etc... (Trade O.K.! but I have Japanese HC only!) Send offers & want list. Please IRC. To: Tetsuyuki Hoshi, 2-4-3, Ubagayama, Niigata-shi, Niigata, 950, Japan

SEND US YOUR 7"S. We have a contract with local radio station, guaranteed airplay for your music. After we review your 7, we'll either get back to you with plans or take it to the station. Please be sure to include info. (how to get your product, price, etc.) so they can inform listeners. Utopian Sonny Records, 3809 Cindy Dr., Douglasville, GA

HEY DINK FACE!!! Was my last classified not catchy enough for you (Oct/93)? I said we at Thrall need your contributions. We will print anything. We at Thrall are such rebels that we will even print contrubutions that aren't politically correct. Crazy stuff eh? Hey bands want to be interviewed? Write us. Jason Bruce, POBox #71, Murillo, Ont; POT 2GO; Canada

DYLAN MOORE - Where are you? Nancy, 8352 Blue Cypress Drive, Lake Worth, FL 33467-6239

HEY! DO YOU HAVE anything by Diddly Squat or Fatal Rage? Looking to buy originals of all material by both bands, write me, S.A.D., c/o Sal Dodd, 16409 SE Division STE, 216-289, Portland, OR 97236-1931. And, do you like whirling hardcore with growling female vox? 2 bucks gets you 6 killer professional sounding songs. Starved and delirious. Orecore!

HOCKEY PUNK surrounded by those who cant relate to OpIv, J Church, Screeching Weasel, Fugazi, Gorilla Biscuits, punk, hardcore, ska in general. That's why I want to hear from clued-in guys/girls about music, scenes, life etc. Anyone from Tacoma (Seattle, Olympia) want to check out shows, hockey games? Write: Adrian, 3024-7 Steilacoom Blvd SW, Steilacoom, WA 98388

CLASSIFIEDS

GG ALLIN & THE MURDER JUNKIES. New 7" out now. "Kill Thy Father, Rape Thy Mother" b/w "Take Aim & Fire". $5 USA/ $7 world. Send US cash or money order to Skeeter Rider, PO Box 9561, Wyoming, MI 49509-0561.

GG ALLIN MAIL ORDER catalog- over 30 different items including t-shirts, CDs, stickers, records & tapes. New stuff added every month! Send 2 29¢ stamps for a cool catalog with pictures to Vomitose, PO Box 9561, Wyoming, MI 49509-0561.

GG ALLIN & THE CRIMINAL QUARTET "Fuck Authority/ Son of Evil" 7" from the "Country Sessions" that you all have been waiting to hear. Don't miss out, order now! $4 ppd US, $6 world. Vinyl Retentive Productions, PO Box 218174, Columbus, OH 43221-8174.

CONFLICT U.K. looking for interviews, flyers, live tapes and any current information on the band, any one with a copy of songs from "These Colors Don't Run", please contact me. Mike Stewart, 1429 13th Ave., Olympia, WA 98502.

BACKWARDS MASKING. Do you have a recording that you want to find out the backwards message in it without damaging your equipment? Please send 2 stamps and one dollar bill for an explanation to: Joe Miller, PO Box 10411, San Jose CA 95157.

7 INCHERS for sale: I need the money badly. One of each (plus too many others to list): Arcwelder, Bhopal Stiffs (rare! pre-Naked Raygun/Pegboy), Come, Circus Lupus, Jane's Addiction, Monomen, Mule, Pain Teens, Replacements, Royal Trux, Seaweed, Smoked Sausage (legendary 7" AmRep comp w/ Tar, Helmet, Vertigo, etc.), Urge Overkill, Ween. Write for free list . PO Box 651835, Miami FL 33265.

RAGE. REBELLION. Sorrow. Sincerity. New indie label in NYC has 2 releases available. Gossamer - "Shell"/"No One" 7" and Deadlyne - "Revolution in A Minor"/"And I Don't Care" 7". Future releases include Space Christ - "Building Towers"/"Child Star" 7" (Jan.) and a compilation CD featuring 11 bands (Gossamer, Muddfoot, Space Christ, Gapeseed) (Jan./Feb.). 7" - $3.00. Send cash, check or M.O. to Buzz Factory Records, 61-36 160 St., Flushing NY 11365. We highly encourage bands to send their demos!!! Watch for upcoming HC cassette comp!!

BUZZ FACTORY Records, NYC wants stuff for mail order catalog. We want this to be big. Bands from everywhere and anywhere, send a sample for consideration. Labels, send your stuff too!! We'll pay up front and/or consignment. 100% guarantee no rip off!! We're small but honest. Send samples, prices, info to Buzz Factory Records, 61-36 160th St., Flushing NY 11365. All submissions guaranteed reply! Oh yeah, we'll take zines too!

TOXIC FLYER Fanzine are looking for pix of tattoo and body piercing for upcoming issue. Will trade for music photos. Also will the person in Bridgeport Conn who sent for the zine please get in touch. You sent your name but no address. Send $1.50 ppp for current isssue c/o Billy, TxFxZ, PO Box 39158, Balto Maryland 21212.

SICK BOY into the Lunachicks, GBH, V.H. of Karen Black, 7 Year Bitch, Hanoi Rocks, Boss Hog into trading photos and flyers. Also looking for any GG Allin, Dwarves, Insaints stuff. Send all sex-junk mail also females into latex/leather esp from NYC + London. Toxic Flyer Zine, Nikky Soxx, PO Box 39158, Balto MD 21212.

LAST PUNK IN BUFFALO area. 17 yr old male seeking girlfriend, pen pals, and letters from anyone who is interesting. Wanting ideas, pictures, artists, demos (to review), and writers for zine. Write: Mark, 7 Rolling Hills Dr., Orchard Park, NY 14127.

BRAINEATERS ALERT!! Genuine Pork Brains! The tre test for real fiends. This is no gimmick, these are the same brains that were going around at the Halloween Undead show. Two scrumtious servings per can. Comes with recipes and more!! Try brains for brunch! $3.00 + $1.00 postage to: Brains n' Thangs, P.O. Box 12676, Charleston, SC, 29422-2676.

SEND BLACK AND WHITE artwork, for a new zine called "Science For A Modern Minority." Maximum and minimum size lg x 27 centimetre. Send it to: Boeninlaan 393/1102 TL Amsterdam, Netherlands. Thanks.

NEW SKIN ZINE, looking for ideas or contributions. Phots and info on Ska/Oi!/Skin bands and issues would be appreciated. Bands and zines send stuff for review. Ask about ads. Will trade finished zine for contributions. Please no racist, sexist, fascist shit. Split Lip, c/o Eric Gordon, RD#2 Box 61B, Lyndonville, VT 05851.

HEY YOU! I'm working on a zine contact list so send me the name of your fanzine, a brief description, price and addess. If you could please send a copy of the zine but it's not necessary. Write to: Jeff Gumballs, 2014 Douglas Ave.; Clearwater, FL 34615-1113.

STEPHEN KING"S movie t-shirts wanted: "Cat's Eye," "Firestarter," "Maximum Overdrive," "The Dead Zone," and any King's movie stuff!! Please write to: Hirokazu Kenako, 7-66-6, Nishikamata, Ohta-Ku, Tokyo, 144, Japan.

SCREECHING WEASEL live at Mc'Gregors 1-7-89 (fight with Tony Victory show). Bonus: MRR turn it around comp video 15.00 ppd to: 8816 Briar Ct. Apt.#1-C Des Plaines,Il. 60016.

RECORD BUYERS: I , Robert Cleveland, 1705 Gateway, Middleton, WI 53562, sent Jason Lalumondiere, 5039 Gravois #2F in St. Louis a money order for records which he cashed a week later/ I still haven't received my records. Beware!

TO ANYONE. I am a girl who loves to meet people throught mail. If you would like to share your thoughts with me, write back. Who knows, I might have something interesting to share with you, too. Erica 20368 Clay st. Cupertino, CA.95014.

STRAIGHTEDGE SUPER BLOW out sale!!! Mostly old school shit going for as low as $3.00 send SASE to: 8816 Briar Ct. Apt.#1-C Des Plaines,IL. 60016.

WANTED: CIA, Death Sentence, Wretched/Indigesti,Confuse,Sob, Breakaway, Civil Dissident, Raw Noise. Trade: Morbid Angel, Poison Idea 'Darby' blue, COS, End The Warzone, Agnostic Front, Septic Death, Four Walls Falling, Infest, Ignition Flexi, Negazione/Declino, Murphy's Law, Ripcord. Looking for cool people to trade new stuff to (Amerikkka, Japan) write: Oliver Simonpietri/BP 77/75623/ Paris, Cedex 13/ France.

WANTS: Septic Death "Time" 10", "Need" LP (color vinyl), and boots, "Cleanse Bacteria" w/12", Cro Mags XL "Wishes" tour shirt, Born Without A Face "Worship", RFTC 7"s, Tad 7"s, Gism/ Execute vinyl. Rich, Flat 8, 16 Esplanade West, Sunderland, SR2 7BG, England.

NEED TO CORRESPOND with males/ females, especially hispanics, from anywhere, especially in the Chicago area, who are into punk, hardcore, industrial, or any other type of noise. Recently back from the military and need new friends. B. Martinez, 1612 N. Honore, Chicago, IL 60622.

I'VE GOT YOUR 'Jerkey Boys!' ooouugghhh!uuuugghhhh!!...Just a few more grunts and they'll be splashin' down. After a quick wipe and flush I'm gonna go enjoy some real Krankalls...by the godfather of tele-comedy assault. Join me and the rest of the sick minded world by sending $6 (cash or m.o. only) to J.T. 12140 Central #107, Chino,CA. 91710. (100 min. each). Be sure to have plenty of asspaper handy before you listen to this one!

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED: Brain-damaged punker seeks mail from anyone into the Germs, V.U., B.H. Surfers, Ramones, Bad Religion, N.Y. Dolls, early eighties H.C. punk, Stooges, malt-beer, caffeine, non-fiction, trading tapes, flyers, etc. Anyone I've lost contact with this year (drugs) please write. Martin Mrava P.O. Box 3743 Fullerton, CA. 92631.

WANT TO BUY and sell records of all punk-post punk female bands. Will pay good price for rare rare stuff. For info, Femme Fetale Records, PO Box 621, Maynard MA 01754.

CLASSIFIEDS

MIND OVER MATTER wants your 7", LP, zine, comic, book, t-shirt (you get it by now) for our new 'indie' (isn't there a better word?) only music and bookstore. No major labels in this store. Send catalog, sample, terms, rates, and if you're compatible doing consignment. Mind Over Matter 1710 Central Ave. S.E., Albuquerque, NM. 87106. (505) 842-5922.

I HATE YOU! #3 out now! Ints w/ Anal Cunt and Shaddowed Veil; punk/crust/noise reviews, fanzine reviews, concert journal, weird discordian shit, letters page, classifieds, and cool rants. 22 pages free/trade/donation. All bands,'zines, labels, and punks write!! Please no top-40 stuff, fucko. a grim noisecore powervoice slice o' type. Write: Jerry 13543 S. Kerry Ln., Lockport, IL. 60441-9132.

TEXAS SALE: VVV Live at Hot Klub comp. LP (Ejectors,NCM,Hugh Beaumont) $20, NCM "Ultimate Orgasm" $15 and "Quick To Compliment" $12, Barry Kooda 7". (ex-Nervebreakers) $10, Party Owls EP (pre-Sugar Shack) $15, Hugh Beaumont Experience LP (EV) $6. US Postage $2. Ryan Richardson, Box 5090. Wesleyan Station, Middletown,CT. 06459. Phone: (203) 638-0162.

OCCULT PHOTOGRAPHER Nicholas Syracuse presents his 1993 collection of dark/occult images. Send one dollar for catalog to: Love and Terror Photography 1009 Frenchmen Apt. A New Orleans,LA. 70116. Add one dollar for 5x7 postcard (repercussions).

PUNK, NOISE, rock, hardcore, jazz. 7" 10" 12" vinyl and CDs. Amphetamine Reptile, SFTRI, Siltbreeze, Touch & Go, Majora, Vermiform, Public Bath, Wardance, Matador, Dionysus, Anyway, Sub Pop, K, Ajax, Drunken Fish, Noiseville, Hippy Knight, Alternative Tentacles, Drag City, Scat, Timebomb, Blackjack, Forced Exposure, Smells Like Records, New World of Sound, Scratch, and more! Send for free mail order catalog. ERL Records 418 Madison Ave. Albany, NY. 12210. (518)432-0851.

LOVE ME, SQUEEZE ME, my name is Pat. 22 year old Danzig look alike, into deoderant, hibernation, Elvis, and greasy food. I am still a virgin, but am willing to learn. Will wear my bullwinkle antlers to bed for the right girl. Interested? Write: Pat McCeage Rt. 1 Box 431 Oxford, Mississippi. 38655-0431.

TRADE 7": All Crass, all Conflict, all Icons Filth, all Subhumans, all Mob, All Discharge, all Zoundz, both System, Blitz "Warriors", "Attack", X-Ray Spex "Bondage", "Identity", "Germ", Chaos UK "Burning", Disorder "Complete", "Distortion", GBH "Survivors", "Sick", "Fire", "Catch", Rudimentary Peni "Teenage", Exploited "Computers", "Rival", Warzone (OV), Slipknot (RV), Unity. Rich, Flat 8, 16 Esplanade West, Sunderland, SR2 7BG, England.

RIDICULOUSLY CHEAP! 150+ punk and HC 12" and 7" records for sale, mostly U.S. 80's, mostly $3-$6 ppd. in U.S. For list, send SASE to A. Lersten, 15119 Blue Star, South Haren, MI. 49090. Examples: Dickies "Incredible Shrinking" 12" (yellow), $8; Double-O D61.-7", $10; "Chunks" 12" comp.'81, $15. Plus: Adolescents, Cramps, Fiends, Nomads, Japanese HC, more!

RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE demo. The original thing. Approx. 45 minds long. 12 songs. Basically the album (different recording) with 5 songs that didn't make it. Cover and everything. $5ppd to: PO Box 283, St. Louis,MO. 63011. No rip-offs.

TOP 10 REASONS for ordering a Spitboy patch: 10. Tim Yohannan would never wear one: 9. Devon Morph is in the room as I type this: 8. It has a woman's breast on it: 7. It's punk as fuck (and you could be too!): 6. You can learn how to sew: 5. You can look like you're from the East Bay even though you're not: 4. It's dirt-ass cheap: 3. All the women will think you're a sensitive male of the 90's: 2. All the men will think you're a man-hating female of the 90's: 1. ???????. The number one answer is for you to decide. Please send 50¢ for each patch plus your personal #1 reason to: Adrienne/PO Box 40185/Berkeley,CA./94704-4185. Thanks!!

TRADE: Sore Throat-Never...Test pressing LP (with censored song, 20 made) Butthole Surfers-Promo 10 (sealed) Melvins-Flexi 7", Morbid Angel-Original 7" Want: Finnish and Japanese stuff (old and new) Christophe Cremaux II, Allee Des Altheas 93340, Le Raincy, France.

FOR TRADE: Amebix, Anti Pasti, Anthrax, Alternative, andy T, A Heads, Business, Broken Bones, Chumbawamba, Cockney Rejects, Dirt, Epileptics, Flux, Faction, Gonads, Charlie Harper, Liberty, Leatherface, Omega Tribe, Sham 69, Vice Squad, Varukers, Red Alert, Poison Girls, D&V, Lack of Knowledge, Cro Mags 10", FVK 8, 16 Esplanade West, Sunderland, SR2 7BG, England.

YOUR FREEDOM is at stake! The state of Florida wants Mike Diana to spend 3 years in prison for publishing a comic book called Boiled Angel. Fuck that! Who's next? We have over 60 shirt designs, including stuff by Mike, that takes a stand for freedom and the true underground. Send 3-29 cent stapms for catalog and info on Mike's case to: S/M Graphics, PO Box 10701, Bradenton, FL 34282-0701.

BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO area and the rest of the world! There is this big poser named Fiona who's from England. She says she's HXCX and SXEX - that is a lie. I found out the hard way. If you come her way, spit on her! Fuckin' posers, I hate them! From Hating Society Zine. !!!Fuck hardcore profit makers!!!

MY WAR IN '94! A full on battle assault against society. S/M Graphics will be at the forefront of the Apocalypse culture. Send 3-29 cent stamps for catalog of subversive and brutally shocking T-shirts. PO Box 10701, Bradenton, FL 34282-0701.

NEW MEXICO. Are there any punks in this state? SE left wing punk edits zine and misses home. Have a place where I could put on shows, but I don't know anyone. Daraka Larimore, PO Box 421, Montezuma, NM 87731.

SOUL TWINKIES No. 4 $2.00 Stoopid comics from Madness, teenage punk rockness etc. sex violence no rules bad art by the artist of Lookout's stolen Crimpshine T-shirt. Send for mailing list of back issues of Skullfuck and more. New address - 4237 N. Michigan St., Portland, Oregon 97217. Destroy the government, smoke pot, kill yourself

G.G. ALLIN & ANTISEEN - Murder Junkies Cd - $10. Cocknoose/Antiseen split 7" - $3. Refugees From Romper Room - comp 7" - $3. All ppd in U.S., overseas add postage. Cash or MO to Jeff Skipski only. Baloney Shrapnel, PO Box 6504, Phoenix, AZ 85005. Cumming soon - Mad Brother Ward 7" Ep & Antiseen 10". The Confederacy of Scum is beckoning, join now!

GRUB. VEGAN COOKBOOK #3 is $1 and 2 stamps. "Grub." patches are $1. "Vegan." patches are $1. 10 cookbooks for $5. Grub #4 out soon. 48 pages. $1 and 2 stamps. DIY. No rip-offs. Thanks. Grub, PO Box 283, St. Louis MO 63011.

NEW FROM SEVERED Lips: Free Tape People, (Punk Rock Super Group) I.D.K. "Ep" (Hot Rods) Gerbil Church "Coup de Grace" (HiFi Psychedelic Noise) *Disco Missile "Vinegar Eel" & Senepe "Debue". Only $4 ppd. Checks/cash. 15 Catherine Ct, Ringwood NJ 07456.

BEWARE! COSMETICS AND skin care products containing synthetic ingredients are harmful to skin and the environment. Some people sell all-natural products that aren't. We sell the highly informative guide, "Natural Organic Hair and Skin Care." Over 400 pages for only $17.00 or SASE for our skin care products price list. Top Shelf Nutrition, 199 College Avenue, Lancaster PA 17603.

ANGRY & THUNK present the first of the series "Resistance is Not a Crime", a 90 minute tape with bands from Spain, Japan, USA, Belgium, Greece, UK, & Finland; Time to Think, Ei eloon jaanieta, Negative Stance, Anti-Corpi, Social Outcast, Plastidecore + 2 new bands of Eugenio the Basque from 2000 DS & many more (15 bands). Traders welcome or pay $4 everywhere. We still need bands for the other volume of the Angry series. Bands get in touch and you'll receive a free copy. Yves Berthiaume, PO Box 660 25, Quebec PQ, Canada G1R 1P8.

CLASSIFIEDS

I'M LOOKING FOR the following stuff: Freewill t-shirt, Release t-shirt, Project X-original t-shirt/Ls, Headfirst t-shirt, Freewill LP test pressing, Project X-7" (original Schism). I'm also interested in straight edge tape trading and xommunication, every letter will be answered. Tom Lang, Pidingweg 33, A-5020 Salzburg, Austria.

OUR STRUGGLE issue three out now! Includes interviews with Drown, Earth Crisis, Spirit of Youth, Die Hard, Blindfold/Shortsight tour report, articles on war, child abuse/child pornography, pics, reviews...and straight edge! 3.50 ppd. Tom Lang, Pidingweg 33, A-5020 Salzburg, Austria.

EXCITABLE UNDERWEAR #3 is out now! This fun-packed issue includes interviews with Resist and Counterpoise, "on the road" with the Slobs and Queers, reviews, pictures and some ramblings. $1 (or trade) to: PO Box 429115, Cincinnati OH 45242.

SEND ME YOUR records, zines, demo tapes, comix for my mailorder catalog. All merchandise is consignment only. If you want your stuff sold and distributed all over the US, just send a sample copy for consideration to Screaming Eye mail order, c/o Mike Martin, 2234 N Robberson, Springfield MO 65803.

POWERPOP/PUNK/METAL: Major and indie cassette and CD deletions cheap! Cassettes $2.99-3.99, CDs $4.99-10.99. Free flyer/catalogue. Just write: Infernal Racket Studio 113, PO Box 443, Owosso MI 48867-0443 (Overseas send IRC.)

UNDEAD, MISFITS. Looking for "Act Your Rage", "Never Say Die", and any other vinyl by Undead. Also looking for early Misfits vinyl, demos and bootlegs and the lyrics to "Legacy" on a very rare bootleg. $50 alone for the xeroxed lyrics alone. Send lists and prices to Chris Joslyn, 7609 Pack Saddle Ct, Bakersfield CA 93309. Call (805) 833-3876.

SCREAMING EYE MAILORDER catalog out now. Full of records, zines, comix. To get a free catalog full of cool stuff, write: Screaming Eye Mailorder, c/o Mike Martin, 2234 N Robberson, Springfield MO 65803.

COOL WM punk rocker wants any punk rock girl to write me and tell me stories about their radical headbanging days. Into Wierd Al, Dead Milkmen, and dork rock. Dung-a-ree Fenton, 7 Truex Pl., Middletown NJ 07748.

HELLO- Write for our expanded list of current and rare, vinyl, tapes, and zines. Most current fanclub 7"s at $5.00. Indie punk/HC/alternative titles too. Low, low prices. Send one stamp or IRC to (stamp is appreciated but not necessary): Andorra Records, P.O. Box 3021, Montebello, CA 90640, USA

OUT NOW - debut 7" from the Love Apaches (NY) 2 songs. Sounds like a cross between the Jesus Lizard & Sonic Youth with a lot more melody. Excellent packaging. $3 ppd/ $4 world. OGBT Records PO Box 060-953 SI, NY 10306. Inquire about trades.

HEAR SAY RECORDS deals in a lot of Boston based (& world) hardcore that is required listening in the underground community - so try a starter kit . Split 7" of Opposition (Boston's own native sons, not NY or Germany's) & Flakjacket (New York) for $4 (wholesale: $2 each for 10 or more). We also continue to carry releases by dozens of various labels/bands so send sample with rate per quantity for possible distro to: Hearsay Records, PO Box 382288, Cambridge MA 02238.

FOR SALE: Unity 7" boot $5, It's All Been Said Before 7" boot comp w/BGK, Urban Waste, State, Wretched and some more $5 incl. p+p (10 = $40) plus a lot of other stuff. Mugglewump Recs., Cantel Nebel, Roswiesenstr, 13 CH-8309 Birchwil, Switzerland.

NOT LUCKY ENOUGH to live in Tampa? The Alternative Record Store can come to you! Call or write and tell us what you're looking for; we'll let you know what we've got... When you send the money, we'll send your stuff! (We ain't got no catalog!) Punk, ska, straightedge, gothic. (813) 977-6383. 11900 N Nabraska Ave., Tampa FL 33612.

DEAD CITY RECORDING artists Somebodys Friend is seeking new management. New album just released and spring tour plans in the works. For demo and info write to: 4612 Kings Ln, Burton MI 48507.

T-SHIRTS: MUST order at least two shirts. Rorschach, Antischism, Ratus, Terveet Kadet, Anarchus, Antisect, Doom, GG Allin, 7 Seconds, Crimpshrine, Crucifix, Larm, Icons of Filth, Discharge. $6 US, $8 world. Bob Suren, 3421 SE Micanopy Ter, Stuart FL 34997.

SOUND IDEA DISTRIBUTION is in effect! Send 2 stamps or two IRCs for 9 page illustrated catalog. We will carry your stuff! Send a sample and working terms. Sound Idea, 3421 SE Micanopy Ter, Stuart FL 34997.

OPENING A STORE in August and I want to carry your records, tapes CDs, shirts, zines, etc. Send a sample and working terms. Sound Idea Distribution is my mail order thing. I'll carry your stuff there, too. Bob, 3421 SE Micanopy Ter, Stuart FL 34997.

BOOTLEGS OUT THE friggin' wazoo! Sound Idea Distribution has them. Send 2 stamps or 2 IRCs for 9 page illustrated catalog of bootlegs and legit releases including records, cassettes, CDs, shirts and patches. Sound Idea, 3421 SE Micanopy Ter, Stuart FL 34997.

SOUND IDEA DISTRIBUTION carries Lookout, Slap-A-Ham, Allied, Alternative Tentacles, THD, Revelation, SFTRI, Vermiform, Ebullition and tons more. Send 2 stamps or IRCs for 9 page illustrated catalog. Sound Idea, 3421 SE Micanopy Ter, Stuart FL 34997.

ATTRACTIVE GAY MALE, 31, Blonde hair, blue eyes, friendly, intelligent, and sincere. I like all kinds of music except country and rap, conversations, art, and writing. Looking for boyfriend. If interested, write to: P.O. Box 80561 Lansing, Mich. 48908

DIVE 7" now available for only $3 US, $5 world. Five songs of powerful hardcore with intelligent, original, and thoughtful lyrics that refuses to fall into any category. Money from this funds a Grief/Capitalist Casualties/ +2 others 4-band split LP. I also have some other records and fanzines for sale. Write me: Evolution, c/o Jim Hutchinson, 368 Walnut St., Shrewsbury, MA 01545 U$A.

AGED NY HARDCORE PEDESTRIAN, 24. Currently obssed with free jazz, rap-noise, Zappa, Can, Beefheart, Bukowski, Andy Kaufman and playing every musical instrument ever invented. Seeking correspondence (M or F) with far-gone musicians, video-traders, lonely vixers and those articulate enough to exist outside "the scene" as well as inside. Gary Miles 448 Bergen St. #ID, Brooklyn, NY 11217.

WANTED: TBA Sub-pop Give away thru Sassy. Boredoms 7" on Public Bath. Insipid vinyl, anyway, Datapanik, Afghan Whigs on Ultrasuede Records. Mark Henderson, 102 Chester #1, Boston, Massachusetts 02134.

FRENCH FUCKERS, I want to trade US + Eng. punk 1975-85 for French punk 1975-85. Send wants + haves to: Stoopid, 90 9th St. SF, Cal. 94103 USA I will also buy US who have French stuff. Call (415) 626-3867.

PAUL BOWKER (AUSTRALIA), Where do you live now? All my mail has been sent back. Get in touch. I'm looking for anything about death sentence/ stamped in elephant. Contact: Dog Day Sunrise, BP 77, 75623 Paris Cedex 13, France.

THE DAMNED, "promo poster" for 1st 7", New Rose/Help. (original line-up). $10 ppd. tubed. Skrewdriver, poster. promo for "All Screwed Up" Lp. $10 ppd. tubed. Unnatural Axe, 7", Tonight We Fight/ Three Cord Rock. $10 ppd. Cash or money orders only to D.G. PO Box 46881 Mt. Clemens, MI. 48046. Inquiries SASE.

PUNK, PULP POETRY noir from Bill Shields and Jay Marvin. Get your copy of Two Brothers Under The Same Blood Soaked Cover for $6.00 delivered. Make checks payable to MBY Strange Press, PO Box 72229, Roselle, IL. 60172.

CLASSIFIEDS

HEADACHE FANZINE #4 is out now! It's full of my dog's innermost feelings about life. It's 60 pages. It's two bux ppd. Please order it! Brendan Gannon, 2536 alderney Ln. Winston-Salem, NC. 27103. NC all-ages core!!

DAMON LOCKS AND DEREK BISCH where are you? Ex-Potential Disturbance aka The Far Side. Anyone in Washington D.C.-Baltimore area know? Call (301) 589-2285 and leave message for Dick Mentzer now Shuttle Cock.

AUCTION: 7": Turning Point, Chain of Strength, Judge, Warzone, Four Walls Falling, Release, Unit Pride, Wide Awake, Insted, Hardstance, Wind of Change, Zero Tolerance, Sick of it All, No For An Answer, etc...write for a comlete list (include a stamp!) Kevin Young 727 Sapphire St. #406, Pacific Beach, CA. 92109.

JOHNNO UTJSEN HERE. I've decided to relocate to South Texas. So, if you live in El Paso and know good neighborhoods with cheap rent or can recommend another cool border town, please let me know. Quick! Replies get free presents! Aztech Rt. 7 Bx 169 Waynesville, MO. 65583.

BRAINY SMURF wakes up at 2:27 AM. He is hungry. He goes to the refrigerator, but it is empty. He contemplates this dilemma and gets an idea. He takes a bite out of his mushroom house. It is tasty. An hour later is he without a home and he is wandering in the forest. Gargamel finds him and devours him.-Jokey Smurf 2666 High St. #5 Eugene, OR. 97405.

HELP ME! I just moved to New Jersey and have nowhere to go. I'm a 25 year old into goth, hardcore, ska, oi!, and more. I'm also very involved in tattooing and body piercing. Any goths, skins, or punks out there, write and help me find a place to go outside of my apartment. Michele Fields 40 Zabriskie St. Apt. 2G, Hackensack, NJ. 07601.

CALLING ALL QUEER punx! 24 year old male seeks enlightened friends. Would like to hear from the Bay Area- moving there soon. Skinheads- yes! Let's get to know each other! Dragon, 1741 Valley Ctr. Ave., Glendora, CA 91740

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW what's been going on in San Diego? Read Genetic Disorder. Issue #10 has interviews with Screeching Weasel and face to face, along with the ever-so-popular Loser's Guide to San Diego, and tons of reviews and local news. It's 50 pages of full sized newsprint for $1.50 plus three 29¢ stamps. GD, P.O. Box 151362, San Diego, CA 92175

23 YO BI MALE: I want to get together with people in the Bay Area- especially SF and San Jose and inbetween. Bands I dig: Jawbreaker, Radon, Fuel, Girls Against Boys, Rocket From the Crypt, etc, etc. Write me! Sean, 362 N. 11th St., San Jose, CA 95112-3330

HARD-ONS: I'm looking for their old 7"ers and flyers. Also, Japanese punks/skaters in the bay area. I want friends down there, please get in touch with me. Write to: Kaz, 455 Union St. #54, Arcata, CA 95521

NO NAME DISTRO: General Fools LP B, General Fools/Shitfit 7" C, Immoral Squad 7" D, Shotmaker 7" C, Authority Fails 7" C, Failure Face 7" C, Disaffect - Home of the slave 7" B, Cavity 7" A, Slavestate/Rupture 7" C, Chickenhead 7" A, Human Oddities 7" A, Straight Youth - Together We Can Do It 7" A. These prices are ppd in N. America, World add $2 for LP, $1 by 7". A=2.50, B=3, C=3.50, D=$4, E=7. Thanx. Sylvain Rochette, P.O. Box 78055, Vancouver, BC, V5N 5W1, Canada

NO NAME DISTRO would like to thanx Doomsday Machine Records, Gern Blandsten Records, Manticore/Kung Fu Enterprises and everybody else who wrote to me & helped me for compilation tape. No Man's Land v/a tape with Shitfit, Human Greed, Resist, Godless, T.V.P., Global Holocaust, Face Off, Crocodile Skink, Dunderheads, Eyes in Hand, Hated Principles. $3 ppd. Sylvain Rochette, P.O. Box 78055, Vancouver, BC, V5N 5W1

BASSIST WANTED - For hardcore metal band. Our message is not politically correct bullshit other bands are using to sell out and make it big. Inside Out, Downcast, Integrity, Swiz, Headfirst, Earth Crisis, Worlds Collide, Froced Down, Rage Against the Machine, The Accüsed, Metallica. Call Dave - (415) 668-3981

FREE 7" WITH OX- fanzine #15! This time on the 7": Crackerbash (Portland), Bad Genes (Pittsburgh), Big Sniff (NY) and Kaktuxxe (Hanau). 80 pages fanzine plus four song EP only $5 worldwide (cash). Send your records & zines for review, get the next Ox in return (this may take some time, but we *Promise* it!) Ox c/o Joachim Hiller, J.- Boismard-Weg 5, 45276 Essen, Germany.

OX- FANXINE #16 with free 7" out now! This time on the EP: The Undead (new & unreleased song!), Meanies (Sydney), Vic Bondi (unreleased song!), Zipgun & Kill Sybil. Plus tons of interviews and reviews - in German... Send $5 cash for your issue! Bands and labels interested in being on a future 7" please get in contact! Ox c/o Joachim Hiller, J.-Boismard-Weg 5, 45276 Essen, Germany.

YOU ARE FEMALE, mid-20s, who can drop a guy in a fight. You got nothing to prove and you don't seek anybody's approval to do anything. You don't need cops to protect you and you don't give/take shit from anyone including your boyfriend. You workout and listen to mind-frying noise to go beyond thresholds. If you are for real, I wanna hang out with you. Ken LB, PO Box 833, South Plainfield NJ 07080-0833.

BRAZIL -I'M GOING to Maringa, Brazil this summer and am looking for anyone who knows cool music and places in or around that city. I'll also be in Sao Paulo and Rio. If you know of anything or will be there, please write. I speak Spanish and a little Portuguese if that helps. Barbara Jeane, P.O. Box 71341, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15213

OHIO, KY, MI & IN contact list in the works. All bands, radio shows, zines, distributors, etc. in the listed states please send info to be listed in free networking contact list. It will be available in Jan '94 for postage and printing cost (less than $1). For more info write Mutant Renegade Records, PO Box 3445, Dayton, OH 45401.

COLAVISION "JOAN OF ARCWELDING" 7" now available; that great cola taste on a 7" for only $3 ppd. Also available, the Oxymorons "Dancing On Billy's Grave" CD for only $9 ppd. Send stamp for a full list of shit that we distribute or for more information, or even if you're bored and just feel like writing. Mutant Renegade Records, PO Box 3445, Dayton, OH 45401.

A LONG FORGOTTEN zine now has new life as well as some new editors. Mutant Renegade Zine is back from it's coma with the help of Psycho Gail and Mike Kilbourne. Issue #3 will be out soon. Write or watch this space for more info. MRZ, PO Box 3445, Dayton, OH 45401.

PRB/DEMOLITION DERBY 2 sided b/w t-shirts with both logos and manes of bands (Mummies, Supercharger, Monomen, Apemen, New Bomb Turks, A-Bones, Beavers, Vice Barons, Gaunt, Fruitcake, Drunks With Guns, FTF, NTC, Graeme Jefferies, etc. available only through mailorder. $10 postpaid anywhere, Kris Verrith, Tervuursestwg 1H, B-1820 Perk Belgium.

BEST OFFER: Life's Blood 7" "defiance" (combined effort), Judge 7" (Schism), Warzone "L.E.S.C." (Rev. #1, black), DYS "brotherhood" LP (Xclaim), Government Issue Boycott stabb (orig.) LP and "Make an Effort" 7" (first pressing), The Mob 7" "Step Forward (red), Misguided 7" "Options", Slipknot 7", Inner Strength 7" "Time For Reality", Chain of Strength "True" (green) 7", Insted "Difference" 7" (yellow). Send want and trade lists. Bids to Glenn, 106 4th Avenue Apt #3, Bradley Beach NJ 07720.

PATCHES $3.50 each post paid!!! Misfits, Exploited, Black Flag, MDC, Fear, Crumbsuckers, Nitzer-ebb, 7-Seconds, Cows, OPIV, KMFDM, Aggression, Crass, Discharge, Skulls, Bolt Thrower, Oi!, NIN, Skinny Puppy, Damned, Ramones, Ministry, Anti-Pasti, 2-tone, Madness, Specials. Send $3.50 each patch to: Jeff Hill, 1186 S. Diamond Bar Blvd. #106, Diamond Bar, CA 91765, (&14) 449-3229. Call or write for your free, complete catalog.

CLASSIFIEDS

BEST OFFER: Misfits "3 Hits From Hell" 7" original on white vinyl, Angry Samoans "Inside My Brain" 12 (orig. on Bad Trip), Bad Religion "Into the Unknown" LP, Ruin LP "He Ho", McRad 1st LP, Kilslug "Answer the Call" LP, Pussy Galore LP "Groovy Hate (Feel Good...)" on Vinyl Drip, V/A "Decline of Western Civilization LP, Black Flag "Damaged" on Unicorn/Roadrunner, The Crewd 12" "Gather Round" (1983), Black Randy & Metrosquad "Idi Amini" no pic sleeve (Dangerhouse), 45 Grave LP "Sleepin Safety" gatefold sleeve (1983). Bids to Glenn, 106 4th Avenue Apt #3, Bradley Beach NJ 07720.

23 YEAR OLD Gothic female with a soul that is a hundred seeks correspondence with all who read this. I have wandered for five years and have finally settled in Florida (for now). I promise to write to all who respond. Shauna, 13 S. Pompano Parkway, Box #202, Pompano Beach FL 33069. Waiting by the mailbox.

MINT, COLORED VINYL Sub Pop 7"ers: Big Chief "Chrome" (white) $20; Rollins Band "I Know" (red) $20; L7 "Shove" (green) $20; Babes in Toyland "House" (yellow) $20; Honeymoon Killers "Get It Hot" (red) $15; Unsane "Vandel-X" (yellow) $10; Headcoats "Time" (blue) $5. First $75 gets em all plus bonus! Jack, 1231 Nan Street, Manasquan NJ 08736.

RARE PUNK ROCK at low prices. Hundreds of new, used records, cassettes, shirts, badges, stickers, CDs and more from: Crass, Adicts, Social Distortion, Dickies, Vice Squad, Subhumans, Bad Religion and lots more. For big 13 page catalog, send 2 stamps to: Dr. Strange Records, PO Box 7000-117, Alta Loma CA 91701 USA.

CROMAGS "AGE of Quarrel" 10" bootleg. Numbered out of 1500. I have 3 mint copies. $25 each. Gina S. PO Box 2183, HG CA 90716-2183.

TRADE (SALE): Teen Idles 7", Minor Threat 7", S.O.A. 7" (green), G.I. 7" (Dischord #4), Poison Idea "Pick your King" 7" (clear), Youth of Today 7" (Positive Force) and more, especialy from US and Finland. Wanted: Husker Du "Amusement" 7"; Terveet Kadet "Rock Laahausta Vastaan " 7" ; and more.... Send trade and want list to: Marco Muratori, Sybelstr. 56, 10629 Berlin, Germany.

MISS, MR, MRS, MS, whoever - your mission whether you except: move into nowhere USA with your bass or drums, live near redneck town of Port Angeles around mountains, trees & ocean, pay $100 per month rent, play whatever type of music, to survive. And go anywhere from there! Call (206) 683-0755 for info (Grant).

FOR SALE: Sub Pop 200 box set (3x12") (5,000 made) $50.00 ppd. Excellent condition. Call first. John (718) 727-2548.

24 YEAR OLD lesbian travelling to Churchill, Manitoba by train in May. If you know about Churchill or about Canadian trains, write me! Newspaper clippings and weird Canadian stuff especially valued. Will reply! C-Ko Linde, 7 Hicks Avenue Apr #2, Stafford Springs CT 06076.

I'M STARTING a fanzine on newsprint. Distribution should be about 3000-4000 copies. To get funding for this project, I must sell ads. Rates are 1/6 page $10, 1/3 page $25, 1/2 page $60. Send any zines or records for review or booking to Screams From Inside c/o Carissa PO Box 13044, Minneapolis MN 55414. Make checks payable to Carissa Clark.

SKA, SKA and oi! for sale. Records, CDs, 2Tone 45s. All must go. Send a couple of stamps or $1 for a set sale list. Trent Reeve, 24 Guelph STreet, Kitchener, Ontario, N2H 5W6, Canada.

SKIN - HOARDS OF XXX porn pins. Tons. They're all color. Wear 'em proud. Specify gender preference. Those under 18 need not respond. $1 each or three for $2. Send well concealed cash only to: CMC, PO Box 642, G.C. SC 29445. (Hey! Anyone out there with live Ratcat?)

NEW JERSEY! Bassist and drummer looking for a guitarist to start a band. We're into Jawbox, Current, Antioch Arrow, 1.6 Band, Universal Order, Junction, Hoover Swiz, Native Nod, Big Country. If you're interested or just bored, contact George O. at 250 Wildflower Lane, Somerville NJ 08876 or (908) 874-0512. Ressurection, you are youth culture. Sorry.

TRADE: DISCHARGE "Live" 7" (500), Raw Noise 7", Swanky/Gai split, S.O.B. "Thrash Night" 7", Napalm Death "live" 7", Colera (Bra) "De-O-Fora" 7", Wretched "In Controluce" 7", Crude SS 7", T.S.O.L. "Weathred" 7", Zounds 7"s, OUTO 19 song LP, Chaos UK singles LP, Ripchord 7" & flexi, and over 150 UK/punk-HC-oldies. Wants include: BGK, Shitlickers, Iconoclast, Mob 47, Last Bomb, Varaus...etc. (and old gig fliers!!!) Also "Battalion of Saints" shirts available $13. Brian, 28 Mount Pleasant Road, Wallasey, Merseyside, L45 5EW England.

X-MEN FANZINE... It's too straight edge for Dave Tidbit. It's too pro-life for Dave Indecision. It's two dollars for issues one or two. Write to: 55 Searle Street, Pittston, Pennsylvania. 18640.

STICKERS $1.00 each ppd! Misfits, Exploited, Black Flag, MDC, Fear, Crumbsuckers, Nitzer-ebb, 7 Seconds, Cows, OpIV, KMFDM, Aggression, Crass, Discharge, Skulls, Bolt Thrower, Oi!, NIN, Skinny Puppy, Damned, Ramones, Ministry, Anti-Pasti, 2-tone, Madness, Specials. Send $1.00 each sticker to: Jeff Hill, 1186 S. Diamond Bar Blvd. #106, Diamond Bar, CA 91765, (714) 449-3229. Call /write for your free, complete catalog.

GIANT T-SHIRT collection for sale/trade/bid. everything from Tsunami to Hard Stance. Will trade for Soulside t-shirt, records, zines, (Answer me! #1). Send SASE please to: Mike, 16 Willow St., Bayonne, NY 07002.

T-SHIRTS $13.50 each shirt post paid to: Jeff Hill, 1186 S. Diamond Bar Blvd. #106, Diamond Bar, CA 91765, (&14) 449-3229. Call or write for your free, complete catalog. Official Hooligan, Maltese Cross, Dr. Marthens. Blitz, 2 tone, If you don't dance, Dance Craze, Specials Skank, Last Resort, Too Much Pressure, Skank Lic To Ska, Toasters, Crass, Sex Pistols, Anarchy, OpIV, Black Flag.

MY LIFE WITH THE THRILL Kill Kult, R. Kern, Nick Zedd, b-movies, Brutal Truth, Alien Sex Fiend, AxCx, grind, Cherry Tangy Taffy, gore, sleaze, cannibal movies, is what I'm into so write me please! Kev, PO Box 5461, Laurel, MD 20726.

SELL/TRADE/BID-loads rare and not so rare Japanese, American, British & world punk, hardcore, industrial and noise on vinyl/CD-over 1000 titles eg. Outsider comp. LP (Japan 1982), Fix-Vengeance 7". Send $1/IRC/trade list to Bandanna, 18 Abbeydale Vale, Leeds LS5 3RD England. Need all Killed By Death type punk 45s.

FREE LONG DISTANCE calls! Do you get tired of paying those large phone bills? I'm selling plans to a device that can make free calls from almost any pay phone in the U.S.A. The plans are easy and everything can be found at Radio Shack. Great for touring bands! Only $10 cash or money order to: P.O. Box 47352, St Pete, Florida 33743

SELLING MY RECORD, TAPE and t-shirt collection. All kinds of music from the 1960's, '70's and '80's. From funk to punk. Please send me your want lists. Bob Farrington, 7 Florence Drive, Clark, NJ 07066.

THE WORLD IS FLAT. Wanna argue? I'm Adam. I'm 19, and I play the guitar. Wanna make friends in the U.S. and play music. Into Sonic Youth, Savage Republic, Primus, V.U., King Crimson, Zorn, etc. No matter who you are, write to me. I'd like to know you. Adam Wroblewski, 43 Howell St. No 1, Dorchester, MA. 02125.

JAPANESE HARDCORE, gothic, industrial, death gothic, pop & rock mailorder. 1000's of titles on CD, Video, and laser disc. Catalogue against 2 irc's. Anime CD/LP available too. Visual shock, PO Box 3244, 1400 Yverdon, Switzerland. Fax(++41)24/261140.

ASSUCK "BLINDSPOT" 7" $3. Geko "Join My Pretty World" CD $8. Ppd in usa, world add $2 each. SASE for dist and set sale lists. Open PO Box 482 Paoli, PA. 19301 usa.

TAPE CLASSIFIEDS

40 WORDS $2CASH ONLY!!!!

VIDEOS FOR TRADE. Clash, Iggy, Buzzcocks, Death in June, Boredoms, Etc. Very interested in old school punk ('77). Lacy, 469 W. Forest #2, Detroit, MI 48201-1205.

VIDEOS FOR TRADE. Hundreds of shows. Clash, Pistols, S.L.F., Nirvana '93, GG Allin, Death In June, C. Death, Boredoms, Sonic Youth, etc. Especially interested in old punk ('77). Lacy, 469 W. Forest #2, Detriot, MI 48201-1205.

FREE 3 SONG cassette the latest and the best from Slodd Freeman. "What A Crazy Ride" Shoelace #4. "A Lot Of Fun" File 13 #15. "Like Being Inside The Brain Of A Lunatic" Gajoob #9. Send three 29¢ stamps to: Skidd Freeman, PO Box 4281, East Lansing, MI 48826.

FACE TO FACE's new 3 song cassette single "Victoria Manor" is available now. Write for prices to: face to face, P.O. Box 1182, Victorville, CA 92393.

CORN-STUDDED POOP!! Indiana is strange. Want proof? Send $3 for a copy of Topped With Fudge II. Full-length compilation tape of Indiana side-projects featuring members of Gronk, Antenna, The Vulgar Boatmen, and more! 5838 Haverford, Indianapolis, IN 46220.

VIDEO: GG Allin,;Bad Brains, Boredoms, Cows, Crucial Youth, Cupid Car Club, Dag Nasty, Fear, Godflesh, Ignition, Iron Cross, Les Thugs, Melvins, Mummies, Nation of Ulysses, Parliament, Funkadelic, Ramones, Rocket from the Crypt, Rollins, Rites of Spring, Scream Shudder To Think, Soulside, Superchunk, Unrest, Velocity Girl, Ween, Wool, Zorn and others. Joe Hunter PO Box 671273 Dallas, TX 75367.

VIDEO: Looking for James Brown (TV or live),Parliament/Funkadelic, Five-Eight, Engine Kid, Cupid Car Club, Nation of Ulysses, Unrest, Boredoms, Shudder to Think, Rocket from the Crypt, Mummies, and John Zorn. Also need the recent George Clinton and James Brown appearances on Arsenio as well as recent Howard Stern TV appearances promoting "Private Parts". Joe Hunter PO Box 671273 Dallas, TX 75367.

MANSON!!! Charles Manson interview from KALX in Berkeley. Good quality tape, cool cover. Makes great gift! $7 cash to: Taitbait Records PO Box 81008/10 Queens Quay West/Toronto, Ontario/M5J 2V3/Canada.

PUNK/HARDCORE/ALTERNATIVE underground bands/poets/spoken word, do you want free exposure on cable TV in NYC? Andy from 40 Dog now hosting show. Write to Tweeter TV, PO Box 1868 Canal Street Station, NY, NY 10013. No major labels please.

VIDEOS: ITANLIAN AND EUROPEAN shows (pal system) on master of 1st copy for trade. NoFX; cop shoot cop; down by law; new bomb turks, devil dogs, napalm death; einsteurzende, brutal truth, S.O.I.A., carcass, fishbone, ramones, rage against T.M., butthole and many more...traders send list: Marco Sannino, Via Monteverdi 43. 90145 Palermo-Italy.

VIDEO: D.O.A. Movie (Pistols, Clash, X Ray Spex), Dance Craze (ska), Another State of Mind (MInor Threat, BYB), Butthole Surfers-Blind Eye movie, Bad Brains-Florida, Body Count-Chicago, Clash-Japanese Television 1982, Danzig-Copenhagen, Descendents-St. Louis, DRI-Detroit, Fugazi-Miami, GG Allin-early (video), Jawbox-Seattle, Joy Division-Substance/Youngmen, Toy Dolls-video. $25 each postpaid (includes case); BHMC PO Box 71869 Mad. Hts., MI 48071.

WANTED: William Shatner Las Vegas lounge shows, Minor Threat techno, Mike Patton spoken word, Manson rap (7"),Amish straight-edge, bootleg Sam Kinison, Adam West porn, celebrity crank calls, bad 7-Seconds trips, stalker zines, and any Beastie Boys. Will trade or beg. Troy McLure Bolger 4016 Country Trails Bonita,CA 91902. Thanks.

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT it was safe to touch yourself in the shower; It's Video Sex Pope. You know you want it. Tapes are $3, Shirts are $9, Condoms are $2 and stickers are 75¢. Overseas add a dollar per item. Video Sex Pope, P.O. Box 52004, Phila, PA 19115. It's like losing your virginity all over again.

TWANG & BANG records 2nd anniversary. Celebrate with our new T&B sampler. 16 songs on cassette from all our releases. Only 3 stamps! Mail to T&B Records, 2178 Woodbine Rd., Woodbine MD 21797.

VIDEOS - punk, hardcore, grunge, industrial, oi, ska, horror, cult, and more. Send $1 (foreign $2) for big list to: Pogo Video, PO Box 20169, NY NY 10009 USA. Phone (212)777-4025.

I NEED SHIT! Looking to buy or trade horrible sounding music recorded in basements, garages, caves. etc. Fast, loud, and unrefined a must. Please no studio recordings, or anything that represents quality, talent, or time well spent. Matt, 24284 Mastick Road, North Olmsted, Ohio 44070.

QUEER RAP/Groove with attitude 12 jam cassette $5 ppd. Includes the hits 'Looking for Dick' and 'Can We Have Sex?'. Concealed cash only! Write: Probable Cause/156 Grant Ave/Medford, MA 02155.

WE'RE NOT SIGNED, but we still record! Pop n' Punk 15 song cassette from Boston. $5 ppd concealed cash only!! Write: Tight Nine/156 Grant Ave, Medford, MA 02155.

CASSETTES FOR SALE: $4 ppd each. Bad Religion - How Could Hell..., No Control, Generator. Babes In Toyland - Spunking Machine, To Mother. 7 Year Bitch - Sick 'Em. 12905 32nd Avenue, Mpls, MN 55441.

GOOD QUALITY (ONLY!) live tapes, demos, rare stuff wanted from Helmet, Smashing Pumpkins, Nirvana, Sugar, Morrissey, Fugazi, L& and most alternative bands. I don't have a big list, but have some rare stuff you may want. Kelly, PO Box 3162, Montebello, CA 90640.

FUCK, PUNKS ARE CLOSE MINDED. Prove me srong-give some cool non HC political music a try: Wrench cass (industrial) $4, Pwang, eclectic tech-punk 74 min. cass. $4, Reality Control Compilation cass $3 Darake Larimore, PO Box 421 Montezuma, NM 87731.

SHAZAM! NEEDS BANDS! Send stuff! (records, demos, whatever) Everybody gets on a compilation tape and receives a cipy to do with as they please! (Hopefully to make and distribute your own copies - cheaply of course!) Bunches of people get the tape, non-profit, D.I.Y., and we all get to hear new stuff! So Write!! Jake, 1043 East Gorham, Madison, WI 53703.

HUMAN GARBAGE 2 - comp. tape, 60 min. of grind and noise! Including: Cripple Bastard, Fanatic Bastards, Jungle Yuppies, Headache, Ruumiinavaus, M.O.T.U., Varikset, E.H.S., T.N.W., Homofobia, Disfunction, Pasztorozott, Total Headfuck, Noise Waste and A.N.H.!! A4-covers full of info about bands in English. $4 or trade! Mikko Aspa, Imatrankoskentie 23, 5560 Imatra, Finland, Europe. P.S. Noise Waste 2nd demo 3$!!Noisecore.

VIDEOS-$15 EACH-Napalm Death cbgb 11/89, Antiseen Helsinki 3/93, Jeff Dahl helsinki 3/93, Hard-Ons helsinki 4/91, Murphy's Law NYC 8/93 (jimmy's 28th birthday), Yuppicide NYC 8/93. Cash or m.o. payable to Carl. Pogo Video/PO Box 20169/New York City, NY 10002. Foreign add $5.

PURITAN HARDCORE is high-energy industrial thrash. 3 song cassette available for only $2 in the US, $3 elsewhere. Send checks, cash, or money orders to: Puritan Hardcore, PO Box 3431, Urbana, IL 61801, USA.

SCREECHING WEASEL, Crimpshrine, Fifteen, Tilt, Operation Ivy, Downfall, Basic Radio, Rancid, Jawbreaker, Samiam, Cringer, Queers, Mr T Experience, Descdendents, All, Big Drill Car, NoFX, Sweet Baby Jesus, Green Day, Superchunk, Mudhoney, Nirvana, Fugazi, Dinosaur Jr, and more. Live, demo, or video. Send a SASE (foreign send $1) to Jason Duncan, 507 Windridge Circle, Inman SC 29349 for a complete list.

BACKWARDS MESSAGES. Do you have any? I have ways to make and "decode" them without damaging tapes. For more info, send 2 stamps and $1 cash to Joe Miller, PO Box 10411, San Jose CA 95157.

VIDEO HOLOCAUST NEEDS your brutal, sleazy, sick, stupid outrageous home videos (VHS). Any contributors receive a free copy, so come join Bulge, Psycho, Anal Cunt, Meat Shits and others. Video Holocaust, PO Box 5461, Laurel, Maryland 20726.

LIVE CASSETTES for sale from U2, The Doors, The Cult, The Alarm, & Echo to Springsteen, REM, The Pogues, Marley, The Mission & Lone Justice. More than that too! $4 cash. Write J. Mills for info & details. J. Mills, 8040 Okean Terr., LA, CA 90046. Comix from the 60's too. Spiderman to Fantastic 4 to the Hulk!

the mr. t experience ☆☆☆☆

LK 080 "OUR BODIES OUR SELVES" LP/CS/CD/T-SHIRT

LOOKOUT 7 INCHES ARE AVAILABE FOR $3.00, LP'S AND CASSETTES ARE $6.00, COMPACT DISCS ARE $8.00, AND T-SHIRTS ARE $9.00. THESE PRICES ARE POSTPAID IN THE US ONLY. FOR A CATALOG WITH EVERY LOOKOUT RELEASE AND OUR INTERNATIONAL PRICE LIST, SEND A STAMP.

ALL AVAILABLE FROM: LOOKOUT! RECORDS

ALSO
LK068 MR T EXPERIENCE "GUN CRAZY" 7 INCH EP
LK049 MR T EXPERIENCE "MILK MILK LEMONADE" LP/CS/CD
LK037 MR T EXPERIENCE "MAKING THINGS WITH LIGHT" LP/CS/CD

OTHER RECENT SOUND RELEASES INCLUDE:
LK072 RAOOUL "FRESH AND NUBILE" 7 INCH EP
LK074 PANSY DIVISION "TOUCH MY JOE CAMEL" 7 INCH EP
LK076 SCREECHING WEASEL "ANTHEM FOR A NEW TOMORROW" LP/CS/CD
LK078 NE'ER DO WELLS/JUDY & THE LOADIES
"GIFT OF KNOWLEDGE" SPLIT COMPACT DISC

RECENT T-SHIRT RELEASES INCLUDE:
LK010 OPERATION IVY "ENERGY" T-SHIRT
LK066 THE QUEERS T-SHIRT
LK071 TILT "PLAY CELL" T-SHIRT
LK076 SCREECHING WEASEL "ANTHEM FOR A NEW..." T-SHIRT

MR T EXPERIENCE

Check as many as you want

- [ ] Yes! Send me a "OUR BODIES OUR SELVES" compact disc. I have enclosed $8.00.
- [ ] Please send me "OUR BODIES OUR SELVES" on cassette. I have enclosed $6.00.
- [ ] Will you send me the "OUR BODIES OUR SELVES" LP. Vinyl is punk. I have enclosed $6.00.
- [ ] Can I please have an "OUR BODIES OUR SELVES" T-shirt. Here's $9.00.

Name ____________________
Address ____________________
City ____________ State ________
Zip Code ____________ Age ________

SEND TO LOOKOUT: PO Box 11374 BERKELEY CA 94701

TOXIC REASONS
" In The House of God " CD
their brandnew studio album !!

VIC BONDI
" The Ghost Dances " CD
the solo project from1988

FLAG OF DEMOCRACY
" Schneller " LP / CD
23 songs with all their hits !!

APARTMENT 3 - G
" Punk Machine " LP / CD
formerly Portlands' Mule mit Chris und Dean (ex Poison Idea)

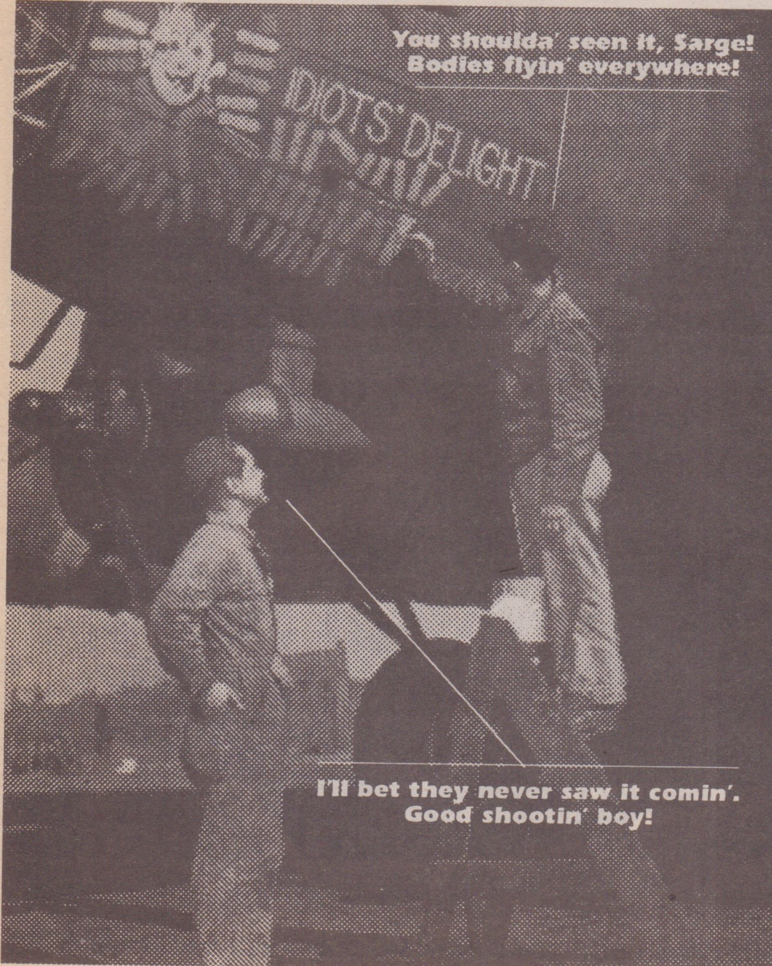
ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT
" American Paranoia & More " LP / CD
"Out Of Hand/No More Mr Nice Guy " CD

IN THE MAKING :
LEATHERFACE " CHERRY KNOWS " CD
COCKSPARRER NEW ALBUM
ZERO BOYS " ROCK SUCKER " CD
POISON IDEA " THE EARLY YEARS " CD
VIC BONDI " IN HOPE AND FEAR " CD
HEART ATTACK " N.Y.'S PREMIER HC " CD
" OUT OF SIGHT OUT OF MIND ? " COMPILATION
GERMS COVERS COMPILATION LP / CD

BACKCATALOGUE :
ALLOY " Eliminate " * JONES VERY " Radio Wave " * POISON IDEA " Dutch Courage " + " Record Collectors " * ARTICLES OF FAITH " Core " + " Give Thanks " * THE FREEZE "Double Dosed" * ZERO BOYS " Make It Stop" * BLACK MARKET BABY * TOXIC REASONS " Independence " * OFFENDERS

BITZCORE
POSTFACH 304107
D-20324 HAMBURG
FAX : 040 313009

Northamerican Distribution / Mailorder :
Get Hip Distribution
Columbus and Preble Ave.* Pittsburgh, Pa 15233



Rüsh Limbaügh: The Way Things "Really" Ought To Be
The punkest record you'll ever buy. Seven shredder tunes from four of Seattle's punkest bands: Chicken, MeatMinder, Sourpuss, and Whipped. Pounding, throbbing, screaming, kicking songs, and encouraging words of wisdom from the biggest fucking right-wing jack ass radio talk show fool ever to come across your stereo speakers.
Double split 7 Inch EP, with gatefold jacket. $6.00 ppd.

Cat Food
Three swell songs from three equally swell girls. They know when to harmonize and when to kick your head in. Recorded on state-of-the-art 1962 eight track by Kearny Barton. "Songs like this make it worth getting out of bed." - Grant Alden, The Rocket
7 Inch EP, with comic sleeve. $3.00 ppd.

Monster Truck Driver ▪ All Greasy And Grimy
Eight fuel injected, turbo charged, Red Man chewing love songs from four guys who aren't afraid to drink warm Miller Lite, this Sunday- Sunday- Sunday, at the Kingdome. "...verges on being a white-trash masterpiece." -Grant Alden, The Rocket.
10 Inch EP, swirly vinyl, with patch. $7.00 ppd.

The Dobermans
Five songs from Seattle's rawest garage band. More trash than ever before. "Totally cool horror show inspired 60's fuzz-punk-low-fi surfy guitar... Fans of Girl Trouble, Mummies, Supercharger, and Phantom Surfers tune in!" -Michelle Haunold, MaximumRockNRoll.
10 Inch EP, white vinyl, with poster. $7.00 ppd.

Hey Joe: seattle's own coffee compilation
Twelve bands sing songs about coffee. This record is all over the musical spectrum, from Punk to Rock-a-billy to Ska to Blues to Polka to Hardcore. "...you're bound to find something you like... the vinyl actually smells like a double mocha." - Charles Cross, The Rocket.
12 Inch LP, black coffee colored vinyl. $8.00 ppd.

Three Blind Mice ▪ Rock and Roll Up Your Ass
This five song EP on colored vinyl with a gatefold cover. "Real crunchy Punk Rock with a good dose of Seattle grunge thrown in. This band's got some pretty good push to them. Real snotty, hoarse sounding vocals." -Thrashead, Flipside.
7 Inch EP, red or clear vinyl. $3.00 ppd.

Send for a free catalogue of shit we sell or we'll bomb your town too!

Carving Knife Records
Post Office Box Eight Two Nine
Seattle, WA 98111-0829

OUT NOV. ON AMREP

HAMMERHEAD
EVIL TWIN E.P.
#1 POWER TRIO • 10"/CD/CS

VERTIGO
NAILHOLE LP
GREAT MPLS BAND • LP/CD/CS

OUT NOW

GUZZARD
GET A WITNESS LP

CHOKEBORE
MOTIONLESS LP

TODAY IS THE DAY
SUPERNOVA LP

AMPHETAMINE REPTILE RECORDS

SEND A STAMP FOR CATALOG
2645 1ST AVE. S. MINNEAPOLIS MN 55408

Epicenter Zone 475 Valencia in S.F. GreatfulDead Memorabilia & Concert Tix. 415.431.2725

DOING IT TO/FOR THE KIDS

POWER FLUSH

SAN FRANCISCO, SEATTLE AND YOU

21 UNRELEASED TRACKS, 72 MINUTES OF MUSIC

compact disc only sorry US $8 N.A. $9 AIR $12

DCBEGGARS
MUDWIMIN
TASTEFREEWAY
ALCOHOL FUNNYCAR
HELL'S SMELL
FORD
CAPT. ENEMA
BLOND NATION
CHRISTDRIVER
NAKED AGGRESSION
IMIJ
BEDLAM ROVERS
7 YEAR BITCH
OVARIAN TROLLEY
PENCIL THIEVES
J CHURCH
N. AMERICAN BISON
GROPE
OFFICER DOWN
MUDBATH
THE GITS

J CHURCH

"T IDE OF FATE "

NEW 3 SONG SINGLE OR 5 SONG CD

VINYL: TIDE, PANAMA BIRTHDAY $3/4/5
CD5: TIDE, PANAMA, NO DOVES FLY HERE SLEEP, COOL GUITAR GIRL US $6/NA$7/AIR $8
J CHURCH TIDE T SHIRTS EX LG$ 9/11/12

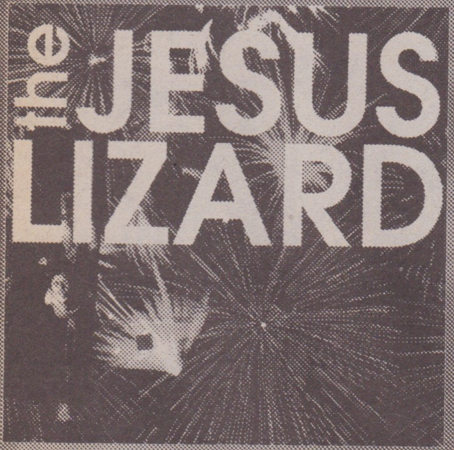
NAKED AGGRESSION

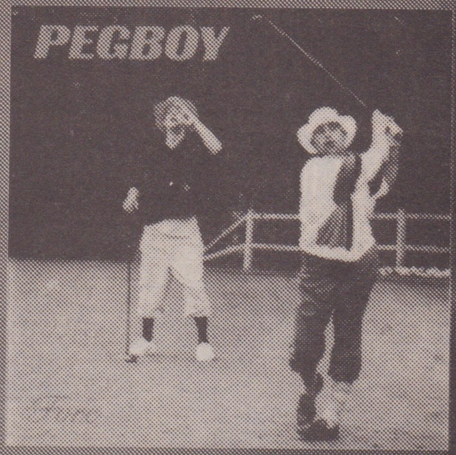
BITTER YOUTH CD/LP/CA

LP has an extra tune
CD $8/ $9/ $12,
LP/CA $7/ $8/ $10

N. Agg T Shirts Ex lg $9/11/12

BROKEN REKIDS PO BOX 460402 SF. CA. 94146-0402





The JesusLizard

"(Fly) on (The Wall)"
b/w "White Hole"
7 inch vinyl

Mekons

I Heart Mekons Lp/Cd/Cs

Pegboy

Fore Ep/Cd Ep/Cs Ep

TOUCH AND GO RECORDS Mail Order P.O. Box 25520-M, Chicago, Il 60625
Lp - $9.00 Cd - $12.00 Cs - $9.00 Ep - $6.50 Cd Ep - $9.00 Cs Ep - $6.50 7 inch - $3.50

Demolition Derby and PBR 7" only labels are subdivisions of the Mighty Mad Dog 66 Empire.

c/o Kris Verreth, Tervuursesteenweg 1 H, 1820 Perk, Belgium, tel 32 (0) 2 751 91 46, fax 32 (0) 2 751 57 85.

DD 001 Mummies/Supercharger
DD 002 Monomen/Apemen
DD 003 Gaunt/Beavers (Dec '93)
DD 006 Teengenerate/Stepford 5 (Jan '94)
DD 007 Vice Barons (Jan '94)
DD 008 Fuck that weak shit vol 3
European Garage invasion (Sin Alley (B), Squares (FR), Percolators (GER) + 1
DD 009 Southern culture on the skids (TBA)

Further projects involve Sin Alley, Vice Barons, Man or Astroman, Huevos Rancheros, Girl Trouble, Los Marauders, etc...

Large mailorder-list with lotsa vinyl, zines, comics, books and some cd's too, available on request... yes, that means for FREE.

Distributed by : Cargo USA and UK, Semaphore Holland, Helter Skelter Italy*, Groovy Eyes and Weed France.

*= Demolition Derby only, looking for PBR distributors in those countries, as well as distributors for both labels in other countries not mentioned

DD 005 A-Bones "Bad Boy"

NOW PUT ON YOUR FACE *and* JOIN THE RACE

DD 004 New Bomb Turks "I wanna sleep in your arms"

PBR 007 No Tomorrow Charlie/
Twerdocleb (Double single)

No Tommorow Charlie : "Yes, the band that's brilliant according to MRR, makes Helmet almost sound like a reggae band according to others, but oops they' re from Belgium so I guess that is not cool enough for you."

Twerdocleb : "From Vancouver, it's the Super Conductor guys with their second release debut on Scratch, Canada's coolest label."

Also available
PBR 003 No Tomorrow Charlie "God's muzak"
PBR 002 Fuck that weak shit vol 2 ep
Unreleased tracks from No Tomorrow Charlie, Fruitcake, Birdskin and Schwermut Forest.

PBR 004 Drunks with guns/
Panty Boy

PBR 001 Fruitcake "Anna Marina" 7"

PBR 003 First Things First : Second to none 7"

PBR 005 Fuck that weak shit vol. 2 (Double single) with Clawhammer, Hems, Stokastikats, Faroutski, Splintered, Neuthrone, Captain nemo and Mercury 4° F (Dec. '93)

PBR 008 Graeme Jefferies : Live in Europe (ep)

PBR 009 Fruitcake : Garden of earthly delights 7" (TBA)

PBR 010 Tribute to GG Allin featuring BBQ Young & Bunnybrains 7"

PBR 011 Antiseen : Master of the sky (Jack Starr) b/w 1969 (Recorded live at shitty Pit's bar, yes again !!!) 7" (dec '93)

PBR 012 Splintered : 7" (tba)

Death by Blowjob (Subdivision of the Mighty Mad Dog 66 Empire) announces full length Strangulated Beat Offs LP/CD for spring 1994 (Not the same as the Behemoth release!)

BRATMOBILE

the real janelle
12" ep & CD

also:
TATTLETALE cassette
KARP 7"ep
BIKINI KILL lp/cs/cd
PETER PLATE 7" wordcore volume 6

for a complete mail order catalog and price list
send a stamp to Kill Rock Stars
120 NE State #418 Olympia WA 98501

S Chompre

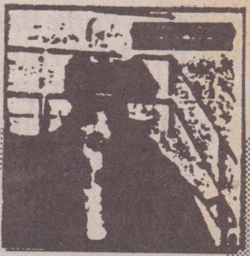
BREAK EVEN POINT RECORDS
Via Vallebona 28
00168 ROME - ITALY

Break Even Point is Manufactured and Distributed by **HELTER SKELTER** 00162 ROME Piazzale delle Provincie 8 (ITALY) Phone 39-6-44238525 Fax 39-6-44233348 and exclusively distributed in the U.S. by **CARGO** Fax 312-9356218

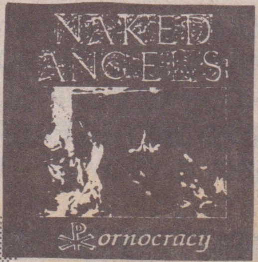
BREAK EVEN POINT
W I SHES YOU HAPPY NEW YEAR
WITH 43 INCHES OF PLOTTED POINTS

BEP 931211
DEEPWATER "S/T" LP

BEP 930716
LAZY SUSAN
"Pinwheel" debut 7" Ep



BEP 931213
SUNSPRING "Poppy"
debut LP



BEP 931218
NAKED ANGELS
"Pornocracy" 10 song LP

UP NEXT:

SCHLEPROCK - "I'm nobody" new 4 song 7" ep
LAZY SUSAN - debut LP/CD
2 LINE FILLER - debut CD

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE + STICKERS!

SECOND COMING 7"

RESTRAIN
"Armageddom" 7"

7" Are $3.00

CHAPTER records
chapter RECORDS
P.O. Box 40901
San Francisco, CA 94140

Next: EVERLAST 7" and SWORN 7"

From: MAXIMUMROCKNROLL
P.O. BOX 460760
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94146-0760

To:

BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
BERKELEY, CA
PERMIT No. 1153

OUT NOW!

DiESEL QUEENS vs INSAINTS

A Battle of the Bay Area's Best Pervo-Punk Bands

A DOUBLE 7". FROM THE SOUTH BAY HAIL THOSE MADCAP GUYS, THE DIESEL QUEENS. AND FROM THE EAST BAY, THE INSAINTS BRING THEIR ROWDY ATTITUDE. BYE-BYE POP PUNK!

MAILORDER
BLACKLIST MAILORDER

DISTRIBUTION
Mordam Records
Tel 415-575-1970
Fax 415-575-1977

BOOK YOUR OWN FUCKIN' LIFE

Do-It-Yourself Resource Magazine No. 3,1994-1995

LAST CHANCE TO GET LISTED!

For the last 2 years, MRR has joined forces with various other collectives and put together a resource magazine which many of you sent in listings for, and many of you utilized in booking tours, putting together compilations, traveling around the world, or just using to keep in touch. Because of the relative popularity of those editions, we've decided to go ahead and begin organizing a third edition, slated to come out around April 15, 1994. And taking over the duties of receiving all the raw data, typing it up, etc., will be the suckers at Rocco Publishing in Chicago.

We will be compiling the resources geographically, trying to give as complete listing of DIY and related activities as possible. The thoroughness of this project will depend on the response we get from people involved with different projects. Listings in this magazine will be free of charge all you have to do is send in a postcard with the information requested below. Please, if you're sending in listings of many types, break them down by the categories listed below so the typists won't go crazy trying to sift through a mountain of info, and keep the statements or descriptions concise!!!

LISTINGS

BANDS: Name / Address / Telephone Number / Brief Description (40 words or less please!)
DISTRIBUTORS: Name / Address / Telephone Number / Specialty (vinyl, cassettes, CD's, zines, etc.) / Area of Coverage (mailorder, wholesale, gigs, etc.)
LABELS: Name / Address / Telephone Number / Brief Description (40 words or less please!)
PROMOTERS/VENUES: Name/ (Mailing) Address / Telephone Number / Hall Capacity / Is Lodging or Food Provided? / Working Terms (guarantee, percentage, etc)
RADIO STATIONS: Station Name & Call Number / Band Frequency / Address / Telephone Number / Contact Person / Punk-HC shows and times.
RECORD STORES/BOOK STORES: Name / Address i Telephone Number / Specialties
ZINES: Name / Address / Telephone Number / Postage Paid Price / Frequency / Size / Description (40 words or less please!)
MISCELLANEOUS: We also ask people to send in tips on hangouts, cheap places to eat, free clinics, bulletin boards, crash pads, etc. These listings could be *especially* helpful for touring bands.

ADS

Display ads will be sold to help pay for this project. However, to make this resource issue as fair as possible we have decided to have only one size. We are doing this to make ads just as accessible to the small 20 page fanzines as the big record conglomerates! The ad size available is 3 3/4" across by 2" down or 95mm x 51 mm (basically, a slightly elongated business card size). The cost for ads is $25 which will help keep the cover price as low as possible. Please, only one ad per label, zine, promoter. etc.

DEADLINE: FEB 15, 1994 -- DUE OUT: APRIL 15, 1994

send all listings to:
ROCCO PUBLISHING
2427 So. 58th Ct
Cicero, IL 60650

send all ads to:
MAXIMUMROCKNROLL
PO Box 460760
S.F., CA 94146-0760